

Cornelius'
Gospel Songs



16 Songs
By Rev. Alfred Barratt.

Published by
R. H. CORNELIUS
Fort Worth, Texas

1000

16 Songs

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Gospel Songs

By
R. H. CORNELIUS

*A Collection of Gospel Songs for Church,
Sunday School, Young People's Meetings,
Evangelistic Meetings and
General Singing*

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Some day we will write our
last melody, make our last
song book, sing our last song
and stand before our last class
of boys and girls. But we have
an abiding conviction that the
song that God, through His
mercy and boundless grace
has permitted us to write will
cling to the souls of men and grow
in power and usefulness as
the years may come and go.
Yours in His service
R. D. Danielson
Ft Worth, Texas

1 In the Morning

Rev. Johnson Oatman

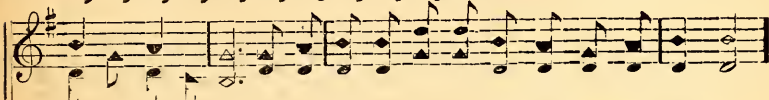
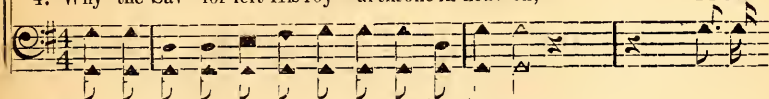
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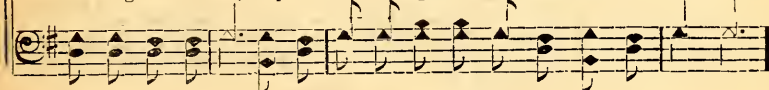


1. There will be no darkened glass to look thro'yonder, In the morn-ing
2. Here we oft - en won - der where our path is wend-ing,
3. Life's per - plex - ing things will be made plain to - morrow,
4. Why the Sav - ior left His roy - al throne in heav-en, —

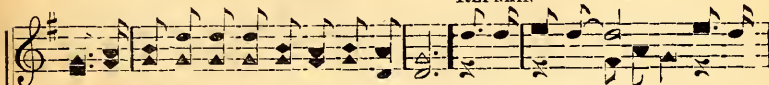
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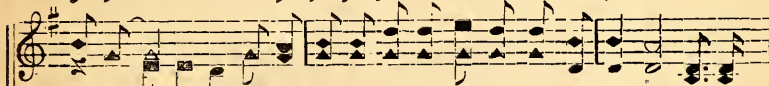
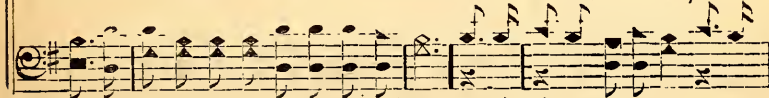
we shall see; When on earth our wea - ry feet shall cease to wan - der,
And we won - der why our toil is hard and grind - ing,
Why we have to climb so man - y hills of sor - row,
morn-ing we shall see; Why He died that guilt - y souls might be for - giv - en, —



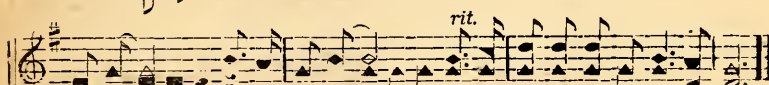
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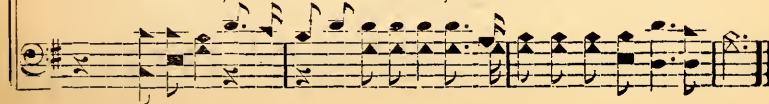
In the morning we shall see and un - der - stand, In the morn-ing, In the
we shall see,



morn-ing; There we'll not look thro'the darkened glass for - ev - er; In the
we shall see;



morn-ing, In the morn-ing; In the morning of e - ter - ni - ty.
we shall see, we shall see;

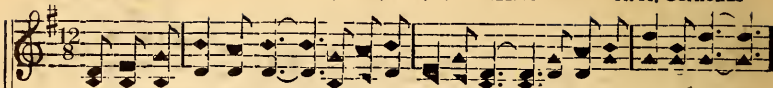


After the Shadows

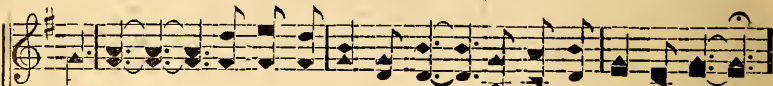
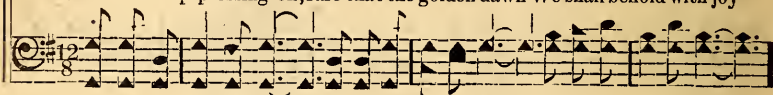
James Rowe

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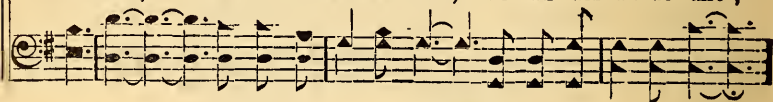
R. H. Cornelius



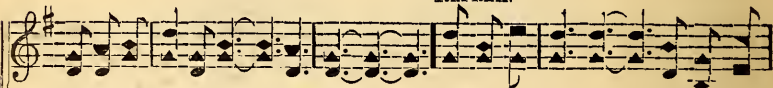
1. Aft-er the shadows flee, beautiful morn'twill be, End-ed will be the old
2. Aft-er our toil and care, life will be sweet and fair, We shall be troubled nev-
3. Let us keep pressing on, sure that the golden dawn We shall behold with joy



Cross-Road; We shall be at the gate, greet-ing the friends who wait,
 er - more; An-thems of praise we'll sing ev - er to Christ our King,
 at last; Let us be brave and true; tri - als will all be thro',



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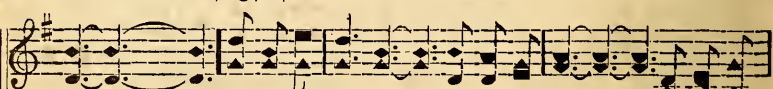


We shall have reached the blest a-bode.

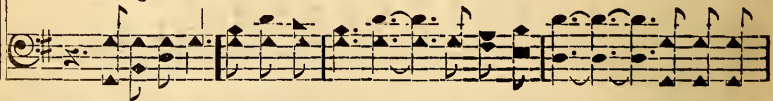
On the e-ter-nal, hap - py shore.

Aft - er the shad - ows, morn-ing will

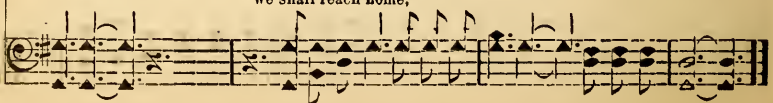
Aft - er the shad - ows all are past.



come—..... Won-der-ful morn-ing, glo - ri - ous day!..... Sing-ing of
 morning will come—



Je - sus, we shall reach home, Aft - er the shad - ows van-ish a - way.
 we shall reach home,



3 When His Body Was Broken For Me

Rev. Johnson Oatman

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R. H. Cornelius

1. Looking back thro' the years I can see my dear Lord, As they nailed Him that
 2. For my sins and transgressions the dear Savior died On the cross, died in
 3. The sun withdrew in sor-row be-hind a dark veil, Thus re - fus - ing the
 4. Yes, for - ev - er and ev - er His great love was proved, When He suffered on

day to the tree; .. For the love that He bore me His life blood He poured,
 great ag - o - ny;... Nails thro' hands and thro' feet and the spear thro' His side,
 Lord's death to see;... And the earth tried by quaking His foes to as - sail,
 dark Cal - va - ry;... And the curse of the law was for - ev - er re-moved,

rit. When His bod - y was brok - en for me.... O love be-yond hu-man ex -

REFRAIN

pres - sion, Com-pas-sion so boundless and free; Je-sus proved His great

rit. wealth of af - fec - tion, When His bod - y was brok - en for me....

I Am Going There, Ar'n't You?

James Rowe

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R. H. Cornelius

1. Yon-der, choirs are al-ways sing-ing! I am go-ing there, ar'n't you?
 2. In that land no pain nor sad-ness! I am go-ing there, ar'n't you?
 3. There no day is ev-er drear-y! I am go-ing there, ar'n't you?
 4. Loved ones there are wait-ing for us! I am go-ing there, ar'n't you?

Glo-ry-bells of joy are ring-ing! I am go-ing there, ar'n't you?
 And all hearts have end-less glad-ness! I am go-ing there, ar'n't you?
 No one suf-fers, none are wea-ry; I am go-ing there, ar'n't you?
 There we'll sing in heav-en's cho-rus; I am go-ing there, ar'n't you?

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I am go-ing there, ar'n't you? I am go-ing there, ar'n't you?
 ar'n't you? ar'n't you?

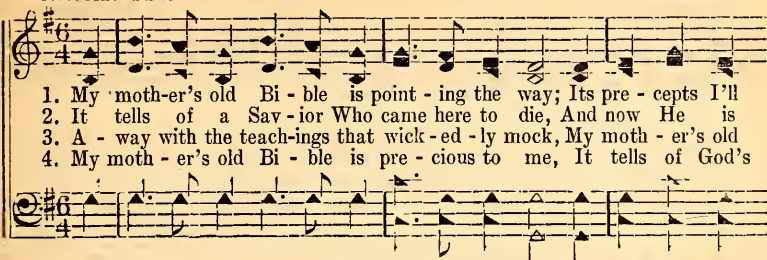
Where the choirs of heav'n are sing-ing, I am go-ing there, ar'n't you?

5 Mother's Old Bible is True

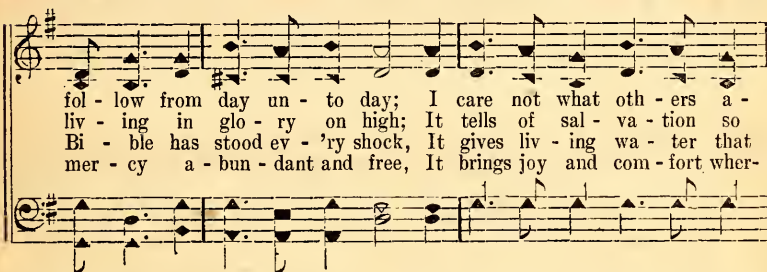
Rev. Alfred Barratt

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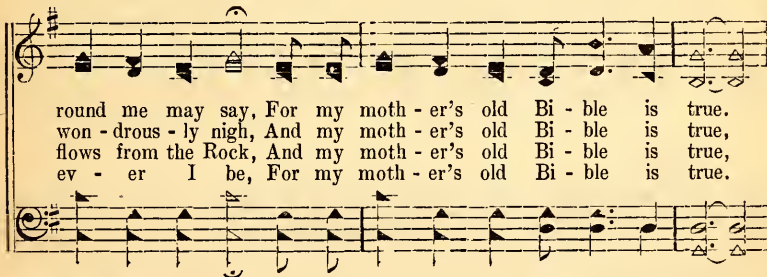
R. H. Cornelius



1. My moth-er's old Bi - ble is point - ing the way; Its pre - cepts I'll
 2. It tells of a Sav - ior Who came here to die, And now He is
 3. A - way with the teach - ings that wick - ed - ly mock, My moth - er's old
 4. My moth - er's old Bi - ble is pre - cious to me, It tells of God's

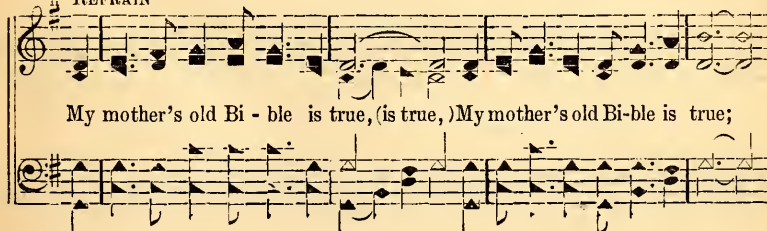


fol - low from day un - to day; I care not what oth - ers a -
 liv - ing in glo - ry on high; It tells of sal - va - tion so
 Bi - ble has stood ev - 'ry shock, It gives liv - ing wa - ter that
 mer - cy a - bun - dant and free, It brings joy and com - fort wher -

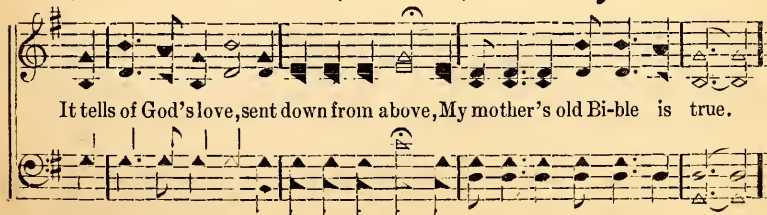


round me may say, For my moth - er's old Bi - ble is true.
 won - drous - ly nigh, And my moth - er's old Bi - ble is true,
 flows from the Rock, And my moth - er's old Bi - ble is true,
 ev - er I be, For my moth - er's old Bi - ble is true.

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My mother's old Bi - ble is true, (is true,) My mother's old Bi - ble is true;



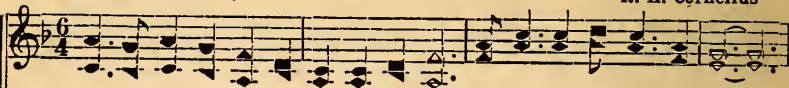
It tells of God's love, sent down from above, My mother's old Bi - ble is true.

Let Me Get Nearer the Cross

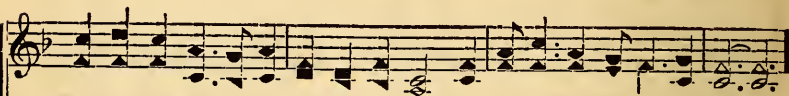
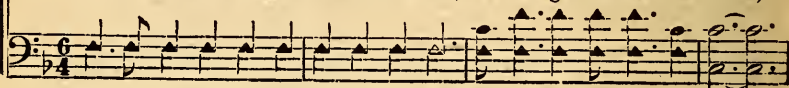
Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

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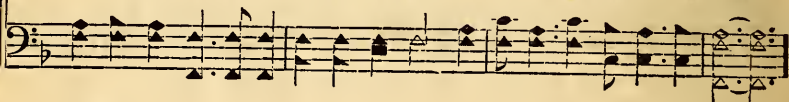
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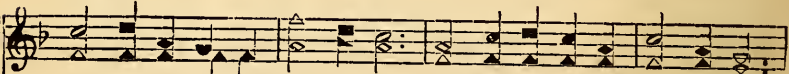
1. This is the pray'r that I of - fer each day: "Let me get near-er the cross;"
2. When I am wea-ry of life's heav-y load, Let me get near-er the cross;
3. When I am tempted to turn from the way, Let me get near-er the cross;
4. So I'll keep pray-ing un - til life is o'er, Let me get near-er the cross;



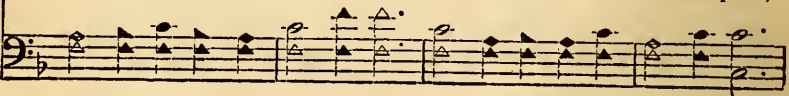
While I am walking down life's weary way, O let me get near-er the cross.
 When cares oppress me and long seems the road, O let me get near-er the cross.
 If I from Je - sus have wandered away, O let me get near-er the cross.
 Till I see Je - sus on yon gold-en shore, O let me get near-er the cross.



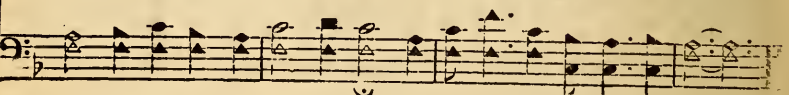
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Sweep the bur-dens of life a - side, Hold back passion and hold back pride;



With mine eyes on the Cru - ci - fled, O let me get near-er the cross.

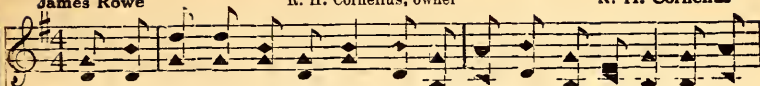
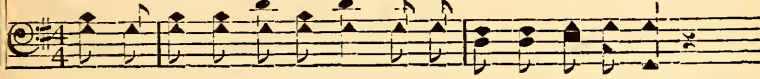



What a Day That Will Be

James Rowe

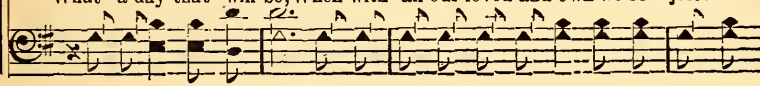
R. H. Cornelius, owner

R. H. Cornelius


- 
1. When God's children cease to roam and with Him are safe at home,
 2. When we view the man-sions fair which for us are wait-ing there, What a
 3. When we hear the ransomed throngsing the ev - er - last - ing song,
- 




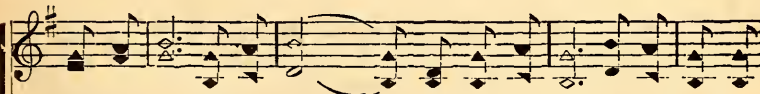
day that will be; When they gath-er on the strand of the soul's e-
 When shall end our earth-ly strife and we start the
 What a day that will be; When with all our loved and own we re - joice a-



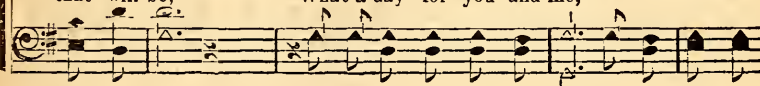
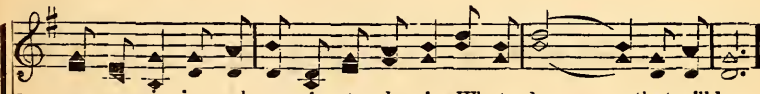
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ter-nal land, What a day..... that will be. What a day.....
 high-er life,
 round the throne, What a day that will be. What a day

that will be, What a day..... for you and me; When our first new
 that will be, What a day for you and me;

song we raise in our home of rest and praise, What a day..... that will be.
 What a day that will be.

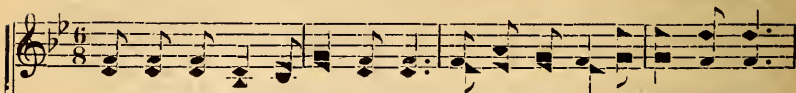


8 When Jesus Turned The Current On

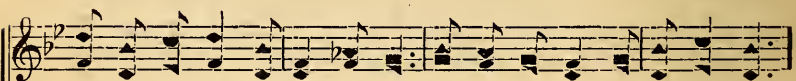
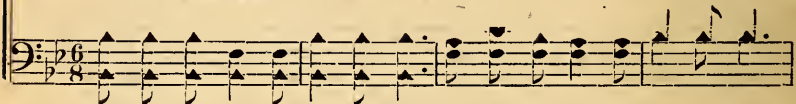
Rev. Johnson Oatman

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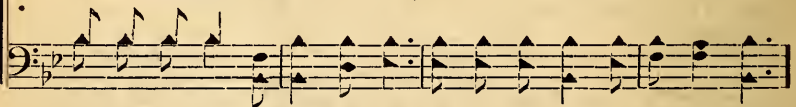
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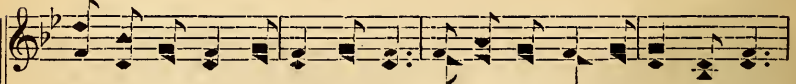
1. Once with my soul 'twas dark as night, No pow'r had I with fear to fight,
2. My pray'r for strength, my earnest cry, Reached that great pow'r-house in the sky,
3. The bur-den for an-oth-er soul The Lord on this weak saint did roll,
4. When that pow'r reached me from on high, This vain and sin-ful world and I



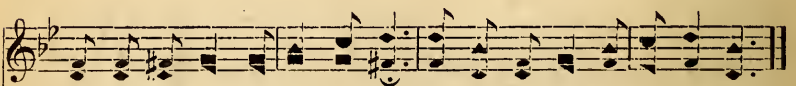
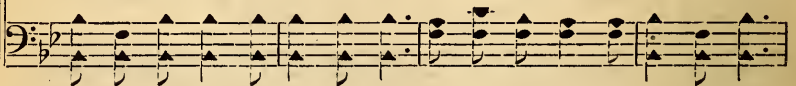
But pow'r surged thro' my brain and brawn, When Je-sus turned the cur-rent on.
 All weak-ness in-stant-ly was gone, When Je-sus turned the cur-rent on.
 But my soul to that soul was drawn, When Je-sus turned the cur-rent on.
 Were for all time a-sun-der sown, When Je-sus turned the cur-rent on.



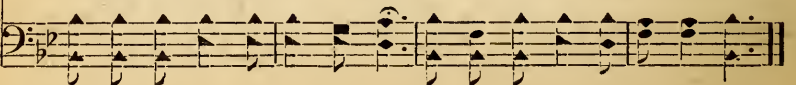
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O praise the Lord for that blest hour, When I was changed with ho-ly pow'r!



The shades of night gave way to dawn, When Je-sus turned the cur-rent on.



Rev. J. Oatman, Jr.

PROPERTY OF R. L. FERGUSON

R. L. Ferguson.



1. The things now veiled in mys-ter - y, Will nev - er clear on Jordan's strand;
2. The les - son now is hard to learn, That all things move at God's command;
3. 'Tis hard for me to com-pre-hend, The wil of God, so great, so grand.
4. So I will trust thro' dark or light, For when before God's throne I stand;



But when I cross the mys-tic sea, I, then, shall know, and un-der-stand.
 But when the tide of life shall turn, I, then, shall know, and un-der-stand.
 But when my pil-grim-age shall end, I, then, shall know, and un-der-stand.
 The things He hides from mortal sight, I, then, shall know, and un-der-stand.



REFRAIN.



I then shall know, yes, I shall know, That ev-'ry-thing for me was planned,



Each note of pain, each night of woe, I, then, shall know, and un-der-stand.



No. 10.

Nearer Than Yesterday.

James Rowe.

J. M. HENSON, OWNER.

J. M. Henson.

1. Oh, sweet is the thought that ev - er is mine, While walk - ing the
 2. Tho wea - ry and worn at night I may be, With rapt - ure, I
 3. The foe may as - sail, the tem - pest may sweep, My soul they shall
 4. Each day that goes by new tri - als may bring, Till Je - sus shall

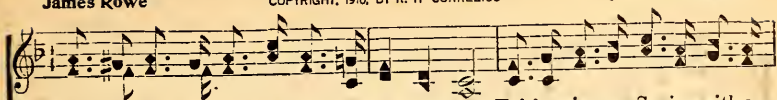
heav - en - ly way; I'm near - er to Christ my Sav - ior di - vine
 al - ways can say; "I'm near - er to Him who suf - fered for me
 nev - er dis - may; I'm near - er each night to Him who will keep
 call me a - way; But twi - light will find me near - er my King

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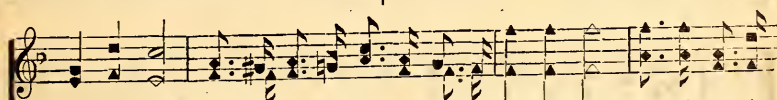
Than I was yes - ter - day!" Near - er each day, I am

near - er each day, Fai - ther a - long in the old cross way; Near - er to
 yes, I'm

Je - sus, my mansion and crown, Than I was yes - ter - day!
 yes - ter - day!

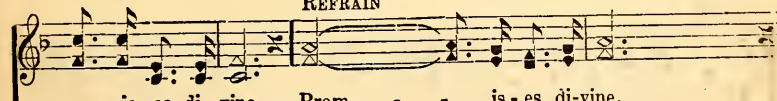


1. Lean-ing on the prom-is-es, we march a-long, Fol-low-ing our Sav-ior with a
 2. Trust-ing Him who leads us, we shall nev-er fail, Al-ways we are ready when our
 3. Soon our earth-ly sto-ry will have all been told, Soon the gates of glory will for

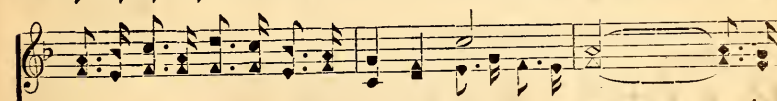


hap-py song; Ev-er brave-ly fight-ing, ev-er true and strong, Lean-ing on the
 foes as-sail; Soon the hap-py morn-ing, we with joy shall hail, Lean-ing on the
 us un-fold; Then our might-y Leader we shall all be-hold, Lean-ing on the

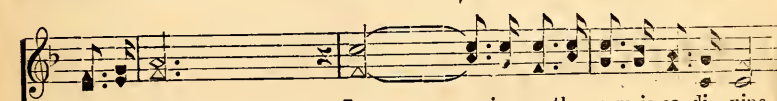
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prom-is-es di-vine. Prom - - is-es di-vine,
 Prom-is-es di-vine, prom-is-es di-vine.



Lean-ing on the One whose love is yours and mine; Prom - - is-
 we're leaning On the prom-is-es,



es di-vine, - - - Lean - - ing on the prom-is-es di-vine.
 Prom-is-es di-vine, We're leaning, ev-er lean-ing on the prom-is-es di-vine.

When They Ring the Golden Bells

Dion DeMarbelle

Arr. Copyright, 1924, by R. H. Cornelius Arr. by R. H. Cornelius

Soprano and Tenor Duet

1. There's a land be-yond the riv - er, That we call the sweet for-ev - er; And we
2. We shall know no sin nor sor-row In that hav-en of to-mor - row; When our
3. When our days shall know their number, When in death we sweetly slumber; When the

on - ly reach that shore by faith's decree; One by one we'll gain the portals, There to
barque shall sail beyond the sil - ver sea; We shall on-ly know the blessing Of our
King commands the spir - it to be free; Nev-er-more with anguish laden, We shall

dwel with the im-mor-tals, When they ring the gold - en bells for you and me.
Father's sweet ca-ress-ing, When they ring the gold - en bells for you and me.
reach that love - ly aid-en, When they ring the gold - en bells for you and me.

D.S. - yond the shin-ing riv-er, Where they ring the gold - en bells for you and me.

CHORUS

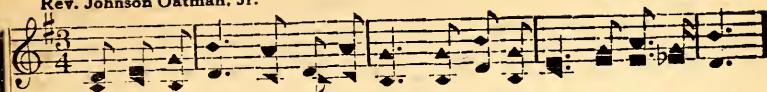
Don't you hear the bells now ringing? Don't you hear the angels singing? 'Tis the

glo-ry hal - le - lu-jah jub - i - lee, In that far off sweet for-ev-er, just be-

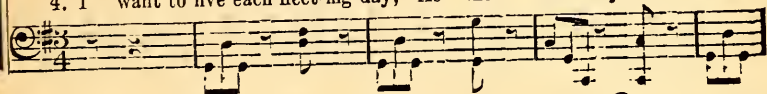
jub-i-lee,

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

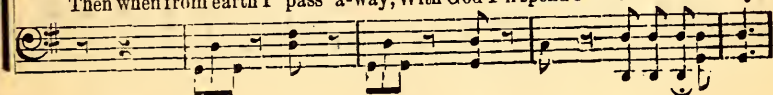
R. H. Cornelius



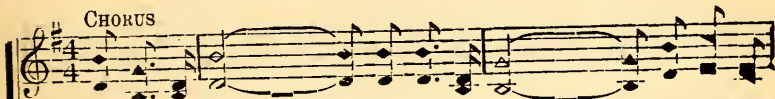
1. As down the stream of time I glide, The greatest tho't that comes to me;
2. When, in the glo - ry of the night, The brilliant moon and stars I see;
3. And when I hear the church bells toll Their sad and mournful mel - o - dy,
4. I want to live each fleet-ing day, As tho' it were my last to be;



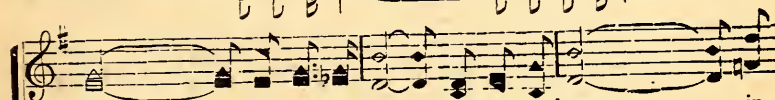
Is not of hon - ors, wealth nor pride, But what a-bout e - ter - ni - ty.
 I rise a - bove them in my flight, And think a-bout e - ter - ni - ty.
 This is my tho't, an - oth - er soul Has reached the great e - ter - ni - ty.
 Then when from earth I pass a-way, With God I'll spend e - ter - ni - ty.



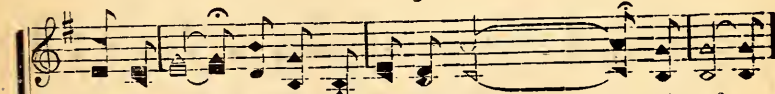
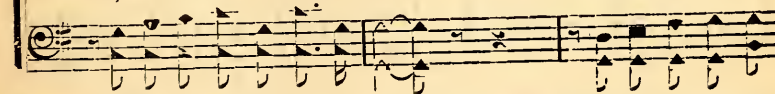
CHORUS



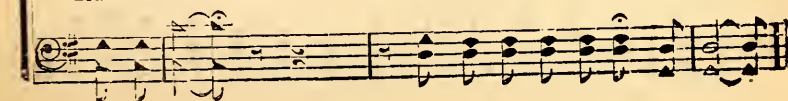
E - ter - ni - ty, e - ter - ni - ty; O soul what
 E - ter - ni - ty, e - ter - ni - ty;



of e - ter - ni - ty? Will you, at home, in
 O, soul what of e - ter - ni - ty? Will you, at home, in



heav - en be Thro'-out a long e - ter - ni - ty?
 heav - en be Thro'-out a long e - ter - ni - ty?



The Sunshine of My Soul

James Rowe

Copyright, 1925, in "Special Songs." No. 4

H. F. Morris, owner

Homer F. Morris

1. In the light and glad-ness of my Lord and King, I am march-ing
 2. All the way to glo-ry He will give me cheer And will keep me
 3. Tho' the skies are cloud-ed I shall walk in light, Till I reach the

to the goal; Of His love and good-ness ev-'ry day I sing, He's the
 true and whole; While I sing His prais-es to the lost ones here, He's the
 bless-ed goal; Then I'll sing for-ev-er in my Savior's sight, He's the

REFRAIN

sun-shine of my soul. He's the sun-shine of my soul,
 hap-py soul. oh, yes,

All my life He shall con-trol; (con-trol;) Of His love I'm sing-ing,

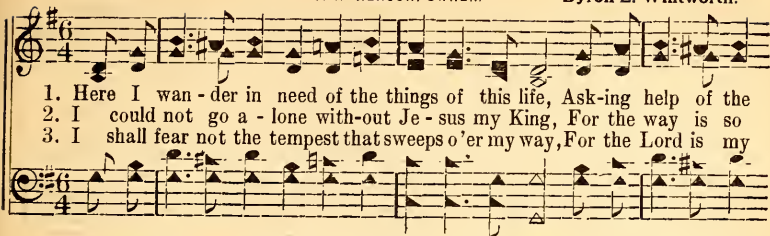
with my joy-bells ring-ing, He's the sun-shine of my soul.
 hap-py soul.

No. 15. My Savior is Precious to Me.

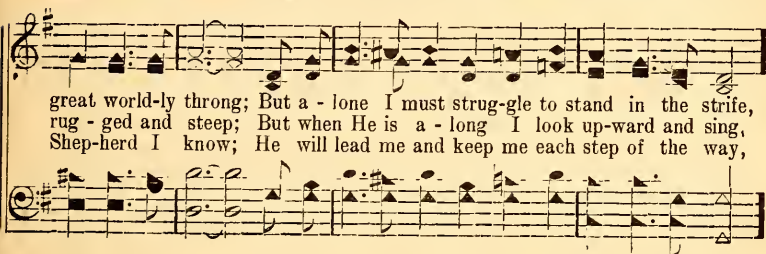
J. M. Henson.

J. M. HENSON, OWNER.

Byron L. Whitworth.



1. Here I wan - der in need of the things of this life, Ask - ing help of the
 2. I could not go a - lone with - out Je - sus my King, For the way is so
 3. I shall fear not the tempest that sweeps o'er my way, For the Lord is my

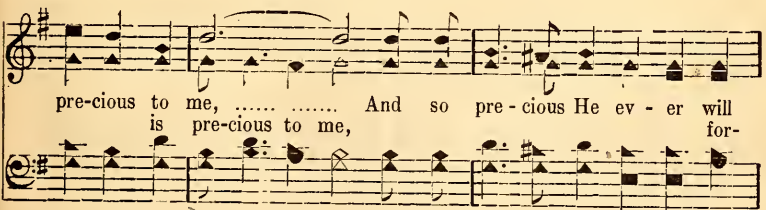


great world - ly throng; But a - lone I must strug - gle to stand in the strife,
 rug - ged and steep; But when He is a - long I look up - ward and sing,
 Shep - herd I know; He will lead me and keep me each step of the way,



REFRAIN.
 While my heart sings a - loud this sweet song.
 For my Sav - ior my spir - it will keep. O, my Sav - ior is
 So to Je - sus for ref - uge I go.

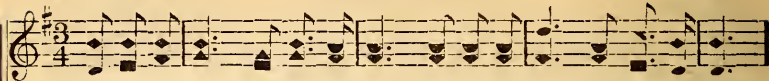
D.S. Yes, my Sav - ior is pre - cious to me.



pre - cious to me, And so pre - cious He ev - er will
 is pre - cious to me, for -



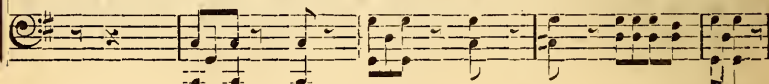
D. S.
 be; He's my com - fort and light both by day and by night,
 ev - er will be;



1. I've found at last life's sweetest joy, Since Je-sus set my spir - it free;
2. Once I was lost in paths of sin, My heart o'erflowed with mis - e - ry,
3. When I was faint - ing on the road, My eyes were blind I could not see;
4. I love Him more be-cause He died There in my stead, on Cal-v'ry's tree;



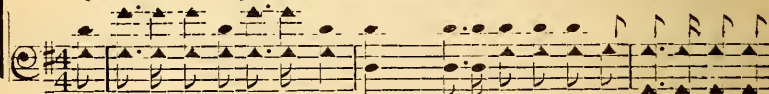
And this shall be my glad em-ploy To tell what He has done for me.
 But now the light of love shines in; I'll tell what He has done for me.
 But Je - sus took a - way my load; I'll tell what He has done for me.
 And when I reach the oth - er side. I'll tell what He has done for me.



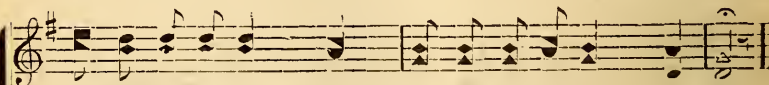
CHORUS



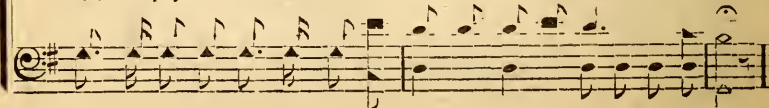
I'll praise His name when skies are bright and clear, I'll trust in
 I'll praise His name, I'll praise His name when skies are bright and clear. I'll trust in Him, I'll



Him when days are dark and drear, My sweet em-employ shall
 trust in Him, when days are dark and drear. My sweet em-employ shall ev - er be, My



ev - er, ev - er be To tell what He has done for me
 sweet em - ploy shall ev - er be.



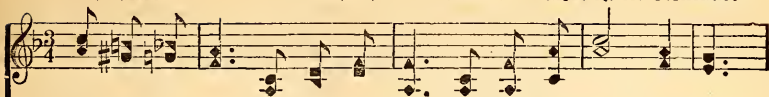
God Keep You True

To my husband, — Mrs. R. H. C.

W. C. Martin.

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY R. H. CORNELIUS.

Mrs. R. H. Cornelius.



1. God help you ev - 'ry pass-ing hour, And keep you pure and true,
2. O may His Spir - it be your shield, His hand point out the way,—
3. The temp-ter seeks to lure a-stray And soft - ly calls to you,
4. God help you thro' the years of life To keep the crown in view,



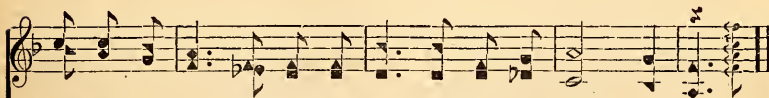
And strengthen you with heav'n-ly pow'r The work of life to do.
 May you a true o - be-dience yield, And fol - low day by day.
 God keep you in the nar - row way, And help you to be true.
 And in the griefs and toil and strife Be ev - er strong and true.



CHORUS.



God keep you true, God keep you true, What-ev - er voice may call to you;



Wher-e'er you go, what-e'er you do, God keep you pure and true.



I'll Be Satisfied

Copyright, 1917, by R. H. Cornelius

OSCAR VENABLE

T. W. HOLLAND

1. When my bark has sailed a - cross the deep, And touched the
 2. When I leave this world of sin and woe, With Je - sus
 3. Je - sus helps me as I on - ward go, The an - gry

oth - er side, I will fear no ill, for my Lord will keep,
 to a - bide; Not a sin - gle sor - row I then shall know,
 waves to ride; He will guide my bark safe - ly to the shore

REFRAIN

And I'll be sat - is - fied.
 For I'll be sat - is - fied. I'll be sat - is - fied, yes,
 Then I'll be sat - is - fied.

I'll be sat - is - fied When I have crossed the on - ing tide; The an - gry

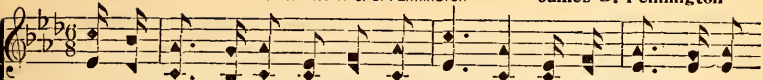
storms may sweep, But my Lord will keep, And I'll be sat - is - fied.


Glory For Me

J. B. P.

PROPERTY OF J. B. PENNINGTON


James B. Pennington

- 
1. When the cares of this life are all end - ed, And from all of earth's
 2. When the Sav - ior Who bo't my sal - va - tion With His blood up - on
 3. When the bright crown for which I have striv - en, In its glo - ri - ous
 4. When my bless - ed Re-deem - er I've greet - ed, And my dear ones in




sor - rows I'm free; When the King from His throne has de - scend - ed,
 Cal - va - ry's tree, Shall is - sue the great proc - la - ma - tion,
 splen - dor I see; When I en - ter my man - sion in heav - en,
 glo - ry shall see; When a - mong that great throng I am seat - ed,


REFRAIN



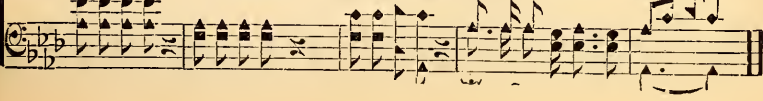
That will be glo - ry for me. Glo - ry for me, ... Glo - ry for
 Glo - ry for me, Glo - ry for me, Glo - ry for me,



me; When the King in His beauty I see, When the dear
 Glo - ry for me; When the dear Son,



Son Whis - pers "well done", ... That will be glory for me. for me.
 God's Blessed Son, whispers "well done," whispers "well done,"

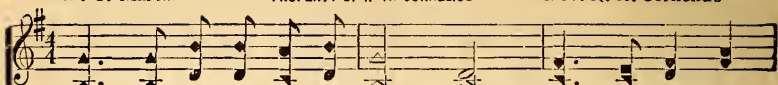


If You Only Knew Him



W. C. Martin

PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS


Mrs. R. H. Cornelius




1. Sure - ly if you knew my Sav - ior, You would love Him
 2. He would ban-ish all your sor - row, He would fill your
 3. He is read-y to re-deem you, From the tempt-er

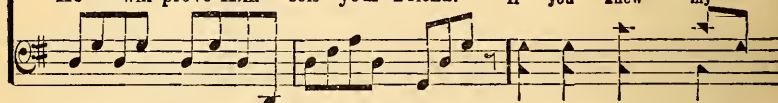
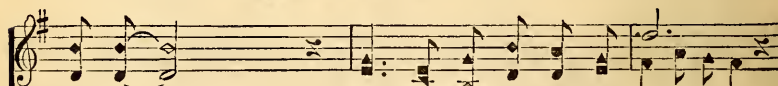
best of all; You would long to dwell be - side Him,
 heart with peace; He would ease the load you car - ry,
 to de-fend; Give your all in - to His keep - ing,



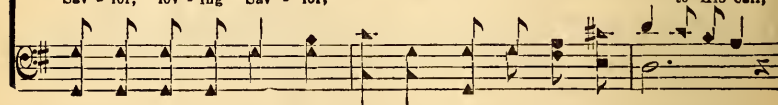

CHORUS



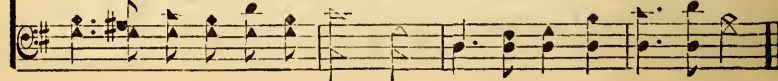
And would an - swer to His call.
 And from sin bring sweet re - lease. If you on - ly knew my
 He will prove Him - self your Friend. If you knew my

Sav - ior, You would an - swer to His call;
 Sav - ior, lov - ing Sav - ior, to His call;

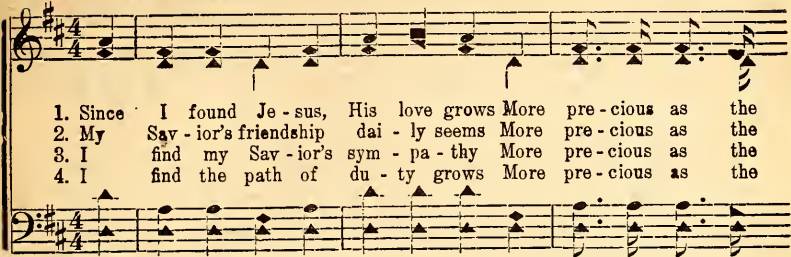
If you on - ly knew my Sav - ior, You would love Him best of all.



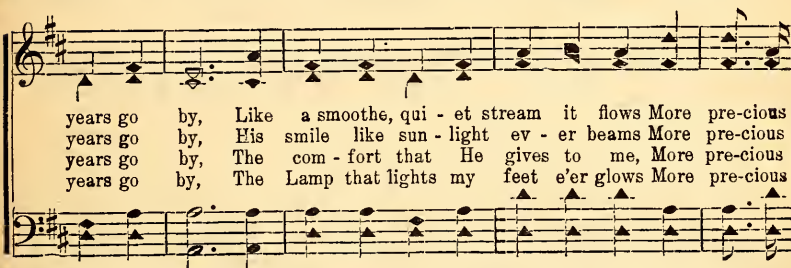
21 More Precious As the Years Go By

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1922, by R. H. Cornelius

R. H. Cornelius

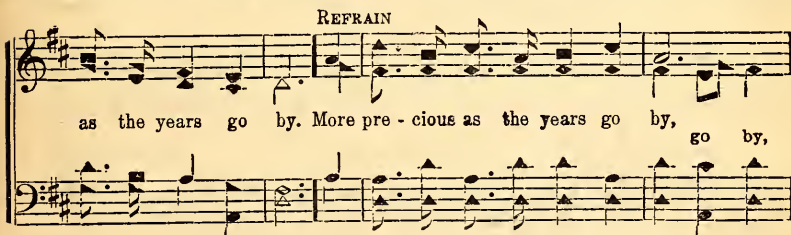


1. Since I found Je - sus, His love grows More pre - cious as the
 2. My Sav - ior's friendship dai - ly seems More pre - cious as the
 3. I find my Sav - ior's sym - pa - thy More pre - cious as the
 4. I find the path of du - ty grows More pre - cious as the

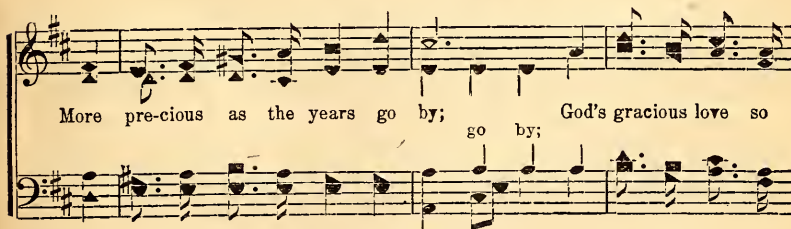


years go by, Like a smoothe, qui - et stream it flows More pre - cious
 years go by, His smile like sun - light ev - er beams More pre - cious
 years go by, The com - fort that He gives to me, More pre - cious
 years go by, The Lamp that lights my feet e'er glows More pre - cious

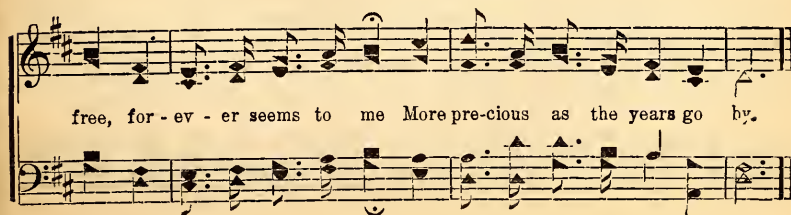
REFRAIN



as the years go by. More pre - cious as the years go by, go by,



More pre - cious as the years go by; go by; God's gracious love so



free, for - ev - er seems to me More pre - cious as the years go by.

"And they sing the song of Moses and the Lamb."—REV. 15: 9

E. E. REXFORD

FRANK M. DAVIS. By per

DUET. Slow with expression

1. I hear a song, a song so sweet, I try all vain-ly to re-peat,
 2. Some day my journey will be done, Earth will be lost and heaven won;
 3. "Some day," I say, content to wait, The op'ning of the jas-per gate,
 4. When comes the time for me to go, The homeward path I may not know,

Its mel-o - dy and feel-ing say, I'll sing it if God will some day.
 And when the long rough way is trod, I shall behold the face of God.
 Come soon or late that day will be The dawn of end-less rest to me.
 But in God's hand my own I'll lay, And He will lead me home "some day."

REFRAIN

Some day, some hap - - py day to be, My voice will
 Some hap - py day, a day to be, My

learn its mel - o - dy, And I shall
 voice will learn its mel - o - dy,

sing the songs so sweet, Of rest and heav'n at Je - sus' feet.

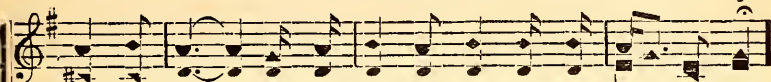
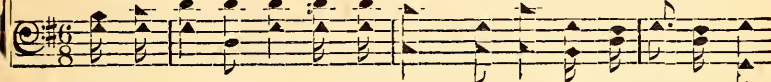
Rev. Alfred Barratt

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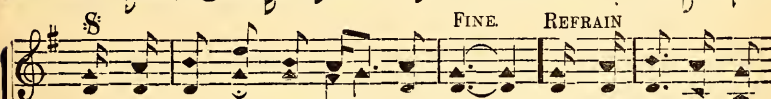
R. H. Cornelius



1. In my child-hood days I would wend my way Thro' the world with its
2. Tho' at times I go in - to paths of woe, And my heart is with
3. When I'm prone to stray on the down-ward way, And the world tries my
4. When this earth is past and I stand at last With the saints to re-



sneer and frown; But I found the light and the path of right,
 grief bowed down; Yet I'm heav'nward bound thro' the grace I found
 hopes to drown; I re - call the song that I sang so long
 ceive my crown; I will praise the Lord for the things I heard



In the church of my old home town. In the church of my



D. S. - In the church of my old home town.



old home town,..... In the church of my old home
 home town,

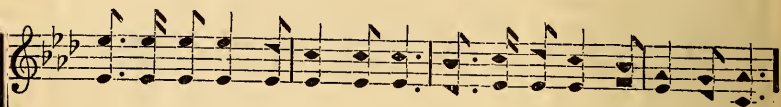
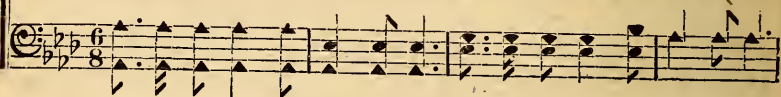


town,..... I was saved by grace in that hal-owed place,
 home town,

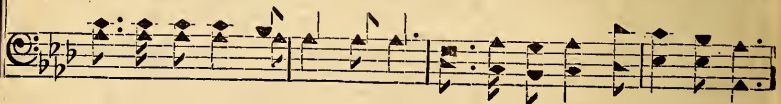




1. More a-bout Je - sus would I know, More of his grace to others show;
2. More a-bout Je - sus let me learn, More of his ho - ly will discern;
3. More a-bout Je - sus; in his word, Holding communion with the Lord;
4. More a-bout Je - sus; on his throne, Rich-es in glo - ry all his own;



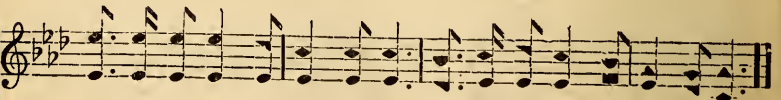
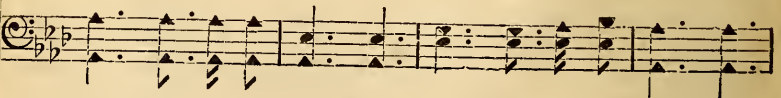
More of his sav - ing full - ness see, More of his love who died for me.
 Spir - it of God, my teach - er be, Show - ing the things of Christ to me.
 Hear - ing his voice in ev - 'ry line, Mak - ing each faith - ful say - ing mine.
 More of his kingdom's sure increase; More of his com - ing, Prince of Peace.



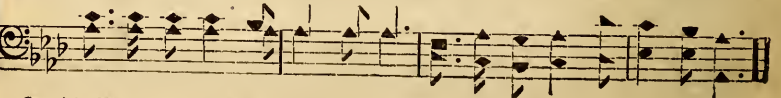
CHORUS.



More, more a - bout Je - sus, More, more a - bout Je - sus;



More of his sav - ing full - ness see, More of his love who died for me.



25. 'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus.

Copyright, 1882, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

Mrs. Louise M. R. Stead.

Used by per.

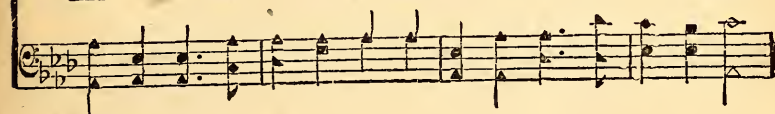
Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to take Him at His word;
2. Oh, how sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to trust His cleansing blood;
3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just from sin and self to cease;
4. I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee, Precious Je - sus, Sav-ior, Friend;



Just to rest up - on His prom-ise; Just to know "Thus saith the Lord,"
 Just in sim - ple faith to plunge me 'Neath the heal - ing, cleansing flood.
 Just from Je - sus sim - ply tak - ing Life and rest, and joy and peace.
 And I know that Thou art with me, Wilt be with me, to the end.



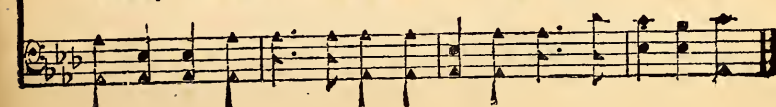
REFRAIN.



Je - sus, Je - sus, how I trust Him! How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!



Je - sus, Je - sus, pre - cious Je - sus! O for grace to trust Him more.

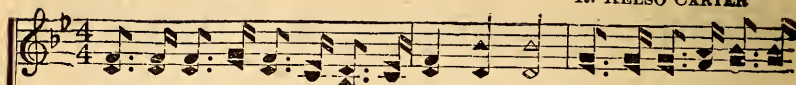


Standing on the Promises

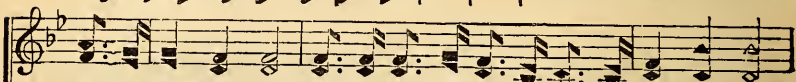
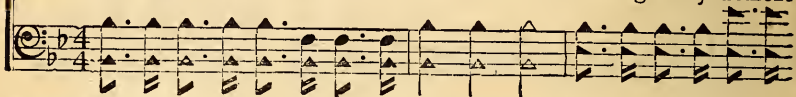
"The word of the Lord endureth forever."—1 Peter 1: 25

B. K. C.

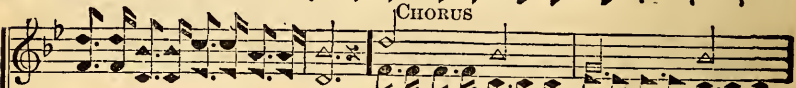
R. KELSO CARTER



1. Standing on the promis-es of Christ, my King, Thro' e-ter-nal a-ges
2. Standing on the promis-es that can-not fail, When the howling storms of
3. Standing on the promis-es I now can see, Perfect, present cleansing
4. Standing on the promis-es of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him e-ter-nal-
5. Standing on the promis-es I can-not fall, List'ning ev-ry moment

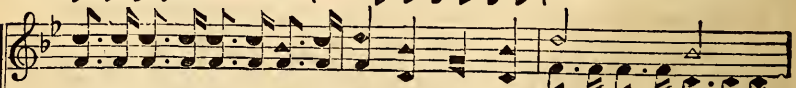
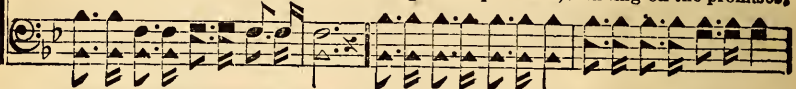


let His prais-es ring; Glo-ry in the highest, I will shout and sing,
doubt and fear as-sail, By the liv-ing word of God I shall pre-vail,
in the blood for me; Standing in the lib-er-ty where Christ makes free,
ly by love's strong chord, O-ver-coming dai-ly with the Spir-it's sword,
to the Spir-it's call, Rest-ing in my Sav-iour as my all in all,

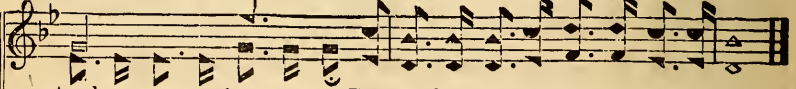
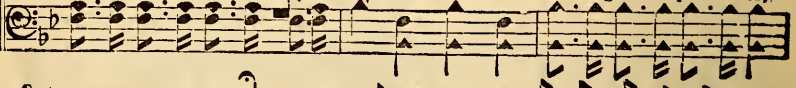


CHORUS

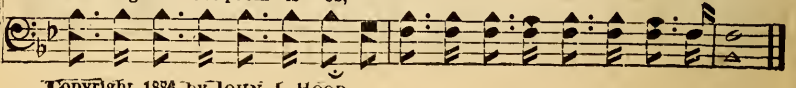
Standing on the promises of God. Stand-ing, stand-ing,
Standing on the promises, Standing on the promises,



Standing on the promises of God my Sav-iour, Stand-ing,
Standing on the prom-is-es,



stand-ing, I'm standing on the prom-is-es of God.
Stand-ing on the prom-is-es,

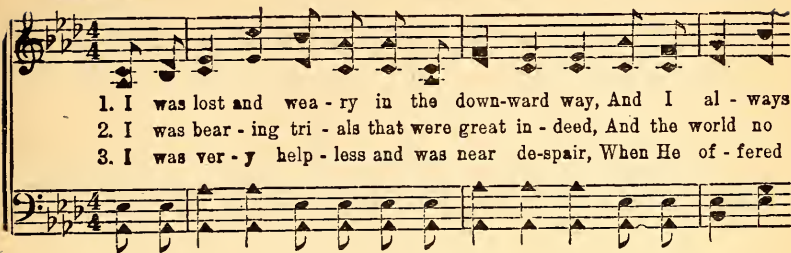


27 It Was Just Like Jesus, My Friend

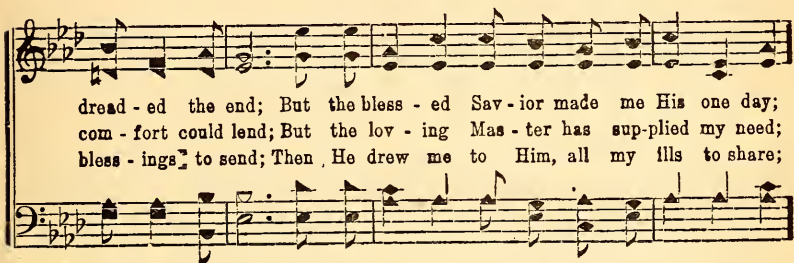
James Rowe

Copyright, 1920, by R. H. Cornelius

R. H. Cornelius



1. I was lost and wea - ry in the down - ward way, And I al - ways
2. I was bear - ing tri - als that were great in - deed, And the world no
3. I was ver - y help - less and was near de - spair, When He of - fered

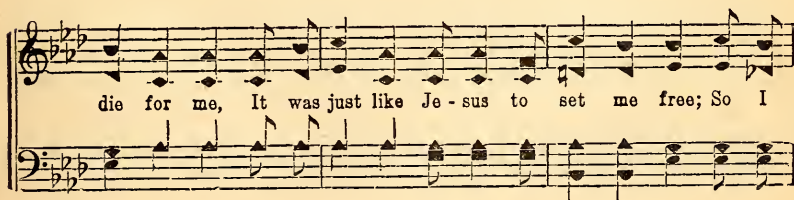


dread - ed the end; But the bless - ed Sav - ior made me His one day;
com - fort could lend; But the lov - ing Mas - ter has sup - plied my need;
bless - ings to send; Then He drew me to Him, all my ills to share;

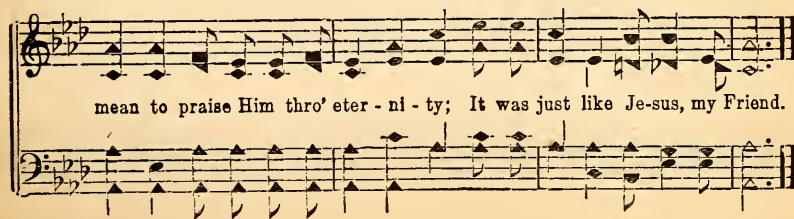
REFRAIN



It was just like Je - sus, my Friend. It was just like Je - sus to



die for me, It was just like Je - sus to set me free; So I



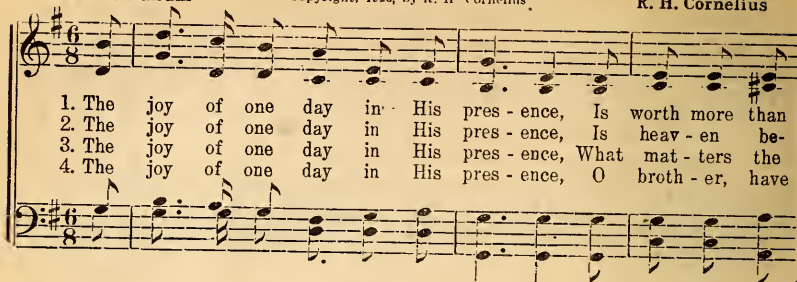
mean to praise Him thro' eter - ni - ty; It was just like Je - sus, my Friend.

28 The Joy Of One Day In His Presence

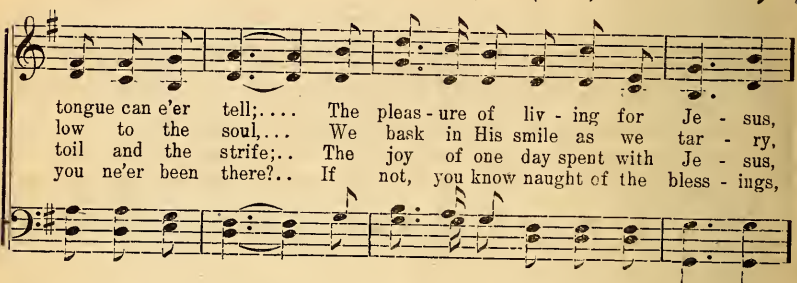
Herbert Buffum

Copyright, 1926, by R. H. Cornelius

R. H. Cornelius



1. The joy of one day in His pres - ence, Is worth more than
 2. The joy of one day in His pres - ence, Is heav - en be -
 3. The joy of one day in His pres - ence, What mat - ters the
 4. The joy of one day in His pres - ence, O broth - er, have

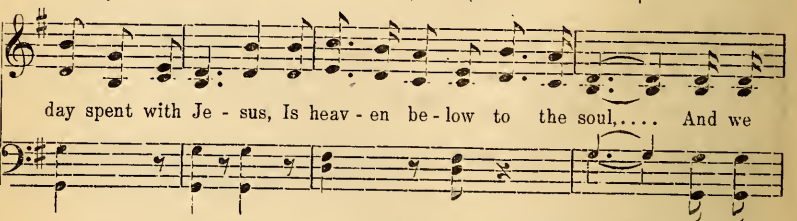


tongue can e'er tell;... The pleas - ure of liv - ing for Je - sus,
 low to the soul... We bask in His smile as we tar - ry,
 toil and the strife;.. The joy of one day spent with Je - sus,
 you ne'er been there?.. If not, you know naught of the bless - ings,

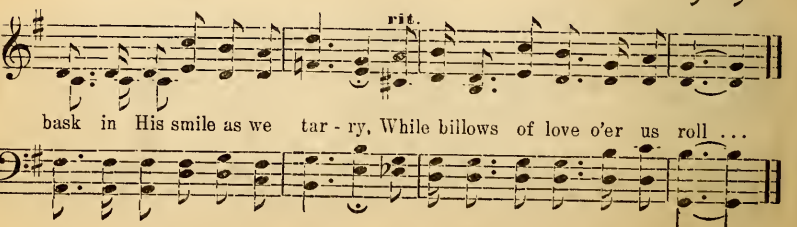


REFRAIN

When He comes in our hearts to dwell....
 While the love bil - lows o'er us roll..... O the joy of one
 Is worth all test - ings of this life.....
 That the chil - dren of Je - sus share.....



day spent with Je - sus, Is heav - en be - low to the soul,.... And we



rit.

bask in His smile as we tar - ry, While billows of love o'er us roll ...

When Redeeming Love Saved Me

James Rowe

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R. H. Cornelius

1. Ma - ny years I'd squan-dered and in dark-ness wandered, And no
 2. I in sin was liv - ing, all to pleas-ure giv - ing, Yet as
 3. I for light was sigh - ing and for com - fort cry - ing, Yet from

guid - ing light could see; But my soul re - joic - ing, praise to God was
 sad as one could be; But I lost all sad-ness and was filled with
 sin I could not flee; But my bonds were brok - en and for - giv - ness

REFRAIN

voic - ing, When re - deem-ing love saved me.
 glad-ness, When re - deem-ing love saved me. When re - deem-ing love saved
 spok - en, When re - deem-ing love saved me.

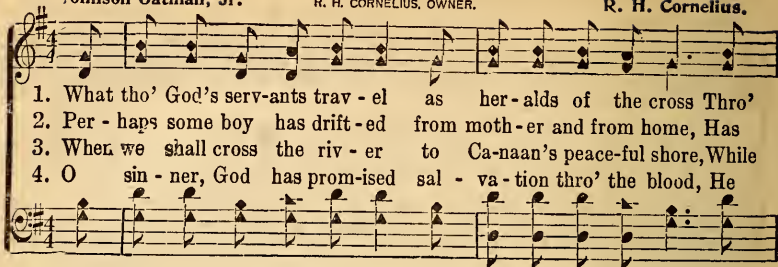
me, Heav-en's path-way I could see; From the foe it
 saved me,

won me, Glo - ry fell up - on me When re - deem-ing love saved me.

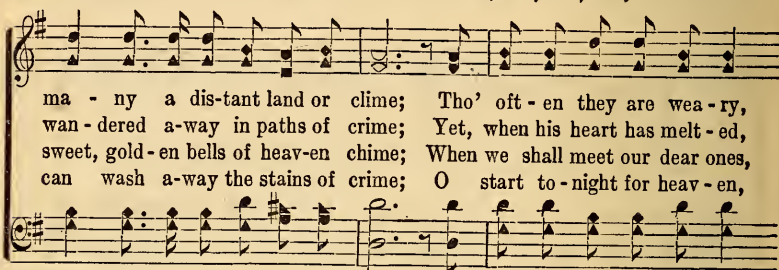
Johnson Oatman, Jr.

R. H. CORNELIUS, OWNER.


R. H. Cornelius.



1. What tho' God's serv-ants trav - el as her-alds of the cross Thro'
 2. Per - haps some boy has drift - ed from moth - er and from home, Has
 3. When we shall cross the riv - er to Ca-naan's peace-ful shore, While
 4. O sin - ner, God has prom-ised sal - va - tion thro' the blood, He



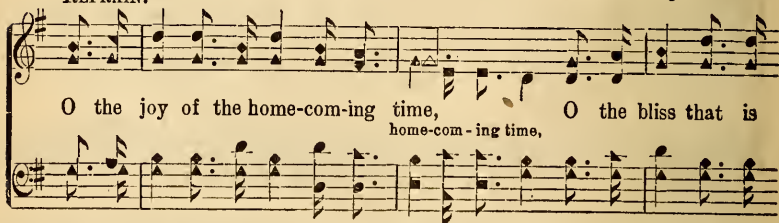
ma - ny a dis-tant land or clime; Tho' oft - en they are wea - ry,
 wan - dered a-way in paths of crime; Yet, when his heart has melt - ed,
 sweet, gold - en bells of heav-en chime; When we shall meet our dear ones,
 can wash a-way the stains of crime; O start to - night for heav - en,



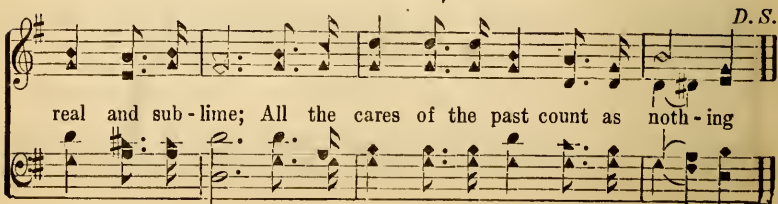
yet these things count but dross In the joy of the home-com-ing time.
 and he has ceased to roam, There is joy at the home-com-ing time.
 shall meet to part no more, There'll be joy at the home-com-ing time.
 the cit - y of our God, And find joy at the home-com-ing time.

REFRAIN.

D. S.—In the joy of the home-com-ing time.



O the joy of the home-com-ing time, O the bliss that is
 home-com - ing time,



real and sub - lime; All the cares of the past count as noth - ing

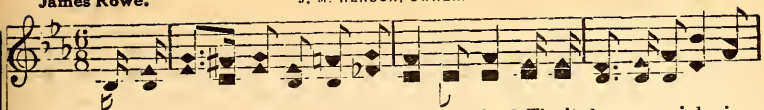
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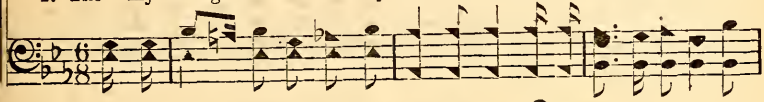
His Unseen Hand.

James Rowe.

J. M. HENSON, OWNER.

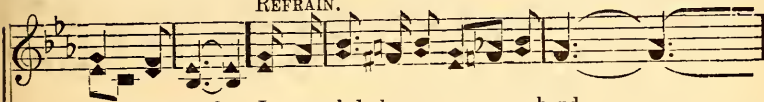
J. M. Henson.

- 
1. Where-so-e'er my path thro, the world may lead, Tho it be o-ver sink-ing
 2. E-vils may surround, mighty storms de-cend, It at times may be hard to
 3. Tho the way be long, of-ten rough and dim, I shall reach the e-ter-nal
 4. Tho my strength will flee and my vi-sion fail, When the tomb shall my clay de-

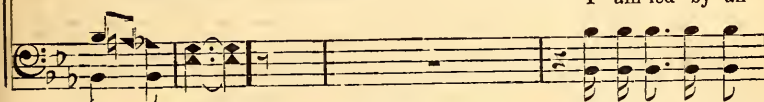


sand: I shall nev-er fear; there will be no need, For I'm led by an
 stand; But my faith is stayed on a matchless friend And I'm led by His
 land; For I leave each step of the way to Him And am led by His
 mand; Still my soul will sing thro' the fi-nal vale; -I'll be led by His

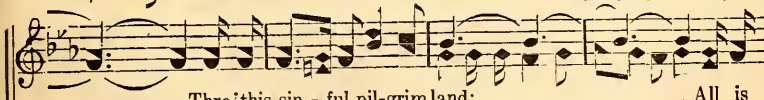
REFRAIN.



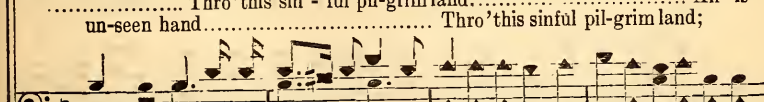
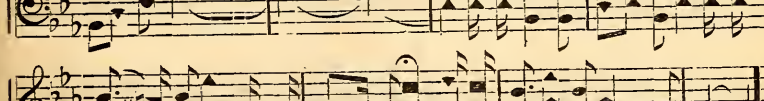
un-seen hand. I am led by an un-seen hand. I am led by an



..... Thro' this sin-ful pil-grim land: All is
 un-seen hand. Thro' this sinful pil-grim land;

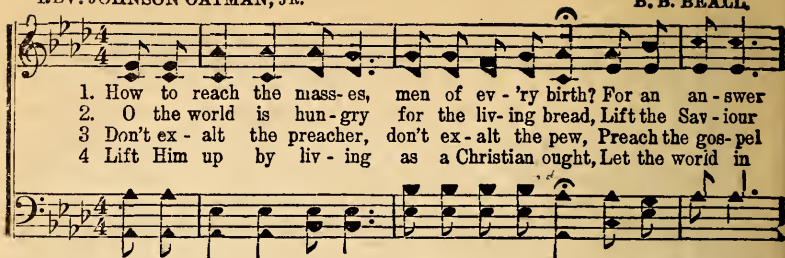


well with me; fear-less I shall be, I am led by His un-seen hand.

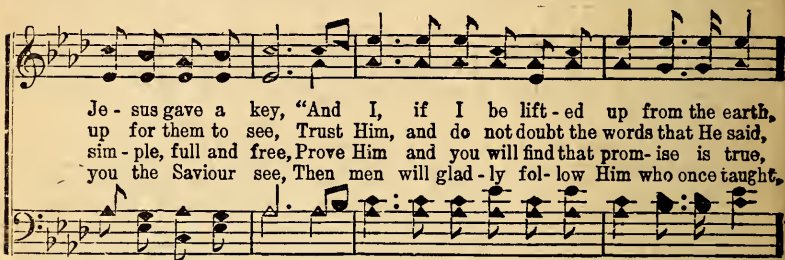



REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

B. B. BEALL.



1. How to reach the mass-es, men of ev-'ry birth? For an an-swer
 2. O the world is hun-gry for the liv-ing bread, Lift the Sav-iour
 3 Don't ex-alt the preacher, don't ex-alt the pew, Preach the gos-pel
 4 Lift Him up by liv-ing as a Christian ought, Let the world in



Je-sus gave a key, "And I, if I be lift-ed up from the earth,
 up for them to see, Trust Him, and do not doubt the words that He said,
 sim-ple, full and free, Prove Him and you will find that prom-ise is true,
 you the Saviour see, Then men will glad-ly fol-low Him who once taught,

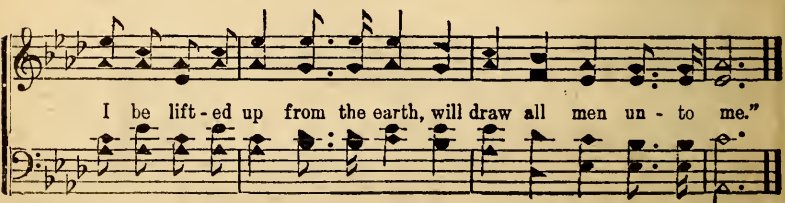
REFRAIN.



Will draw all men un-to me." Lift Him up, Lift Him
 "I'll draw all men un-to me."
 "I'll draw all men un-to me."
 "I'll draw all men un-to me." Lift the pre-cious Sav-iour up, Lift the



up,..... Still He speaks from e-ter-ni-ty, "And I, if
 precious Saviour up,



I be lift-ed up from the earth, will draw all men un-to me."

33 "Jesus, Now I Understand and I'm Satisfied"

The impressive, closing sentence of a sermon preached by "Billy Sunday"

James Rowe

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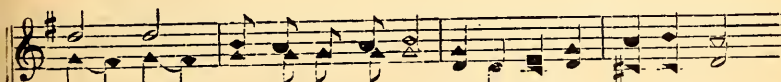
R. H. Cornelius



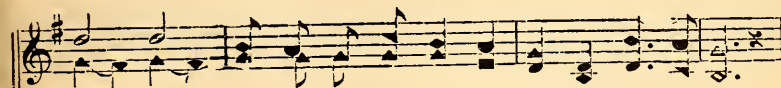
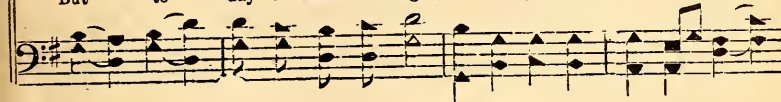
1. Ma - ny hard things Je - sus bids me Do for Him to - day;....
2. Paul was beat - en, cursed, im - pris - oned, Christ to glo - ri - fy;....
3. Job was called up - on to suf - fer Shame and loss and pain;....
4. Hard in - deed It was for Je - sus, Home and throne to give,....



Things that try the heart and spir - it, But they al - ways pay.
 But He bore it all with pa - tience, For a place on high.
 Jo - seph, too, and might - y Mo - ses Count - ed loss as gain.
 Die up - on the cross for sin - ners, That they all might live.



Sweet 'twill be to say to Him, When I'm seat - ed by His side;
 Now a - mid the ransomed throng, Paul can say with ho - ly pride;
 But to - day they sing for joy, For with God they all a - bide;
 But to - day in realms of light, This the joy of Him who died;



"Je - sus, now I un - der - stand, And I am sat - is - fied."
 Je - sus, now I un - der - stand, And I am sat - is - fied.
 Je - sus, now I un - der - stand, And I am sat - is - fied.
 Fa - ther, now I un - der - stand, And I am sat - is - fied.



1. God has cast rich gifts a-round me, O how He loves me; Proofs of boundless
 2. In the night He walks be-side me, O how He loves me; In the storm His
 3. I was wayward, yet He drew me, O how He loves me; Caused His mercies

grace surround me, O how He loves me; Oth-er friends may vex or leave me,
 pin-ions hide me, O how He loves me; With His own life-blood He bought me,
 to pur-sue me, O how He loves me; All the good my Lord pro-vides me,

Sometimes comfort, sometimes grieve me, But my Lord will not de-ceive me;
 When I strayed from Him He sought me, To the Fount of Life He brought me;
 By His grace no ill be-tides me, On to glo-ry-land He guides me;

D. S.—Than the love my Lord has giv-en.

FINE REFRAIN

O how He loves me. O yes, He loves me, O yes, He loves me,
 dear-ly, tru-ly,

O how He loves me.

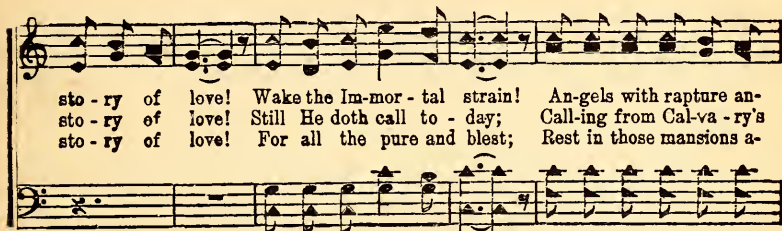
D. S.
 Great-er love was nev-er giv-en; Great-er love on earth or heav-en,

And show them how great things the Lord hath done."—Mark 5:19.

REV. J. M. DRIVER, by per.



1. Won-der-ful sto - ry of love! Tell it to me a - gain; Won-der-ful
 2. Won-der-ful sto - ry of love! Tho' you are far a - way; Won-der-ful
 3. Won-der-ful sto - ry of love! Je - sus pro-vides a rest; Won-der-ful



sto - ry of love! Wake the Im-mor - tal strain! An-gels with rapture an-
 sto - ry of love! Still He doth call to - day; Call-ing from Cal-va - ry's
 sto - ry of love! For all the pure and blest; Rest in those mansions a-




announce it, Shepherds with wonder re-ceive it: Sin - ner, oh! won't you believe it?
 mountain, Down from the crystal bright fountain, E'en from the dawn of cre-a - tion,
 above us, With those who've gone on before us, Sing-ing the rapt-a - rous cho-rus,

CHORUS.



Won-der-ful sto - ry of love! Won - der - ful! Won-
 Won-der-ful sto-ry of love! Won-der-ful



der - ful! Won - der - ful! Wonderful sto - ry of love!
 sto-ry of love! Wonderful story of love!

Jesus Rolls Ev'ry Burden Away

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

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R. H. Cornelius

1. Since I've been on the high-way to heav-en I have help, bless-ed
 2. Oft be-neath some great cross I am bend-ing, Then I go to my
 3. When I'm crushed 'neath some burden of sor-row, Brok-en down in my
 4. When at last I shall pass through the val-ley, And the shad-ows at

help ev-ry day, For when ev-er the load gets too heav-y, Je-sus
 clos-et and pray, And as soon as I send my pe-ti-tion, Je-sus
 grief and dis-may, Just as soon as I sink in-to His will, Je-sus
 clos-ing of day, I will send out a glad hal-le-lu-jah, Je-sus

REFRAIN

rolls ev-ry bur-den a-way. Hal-le-lu-jah, my soul, hal-le-

lu-jah! Push a-head without fear or de-lay, For as long as I

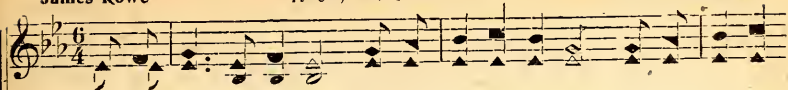
keep on the high-way, Je-sus rolls ev-ry bur-den a-way.

37 When the Light of Your Soul Has Gone

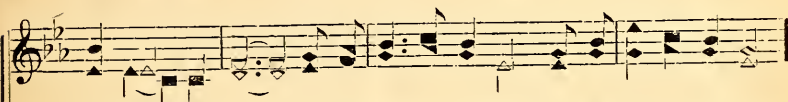
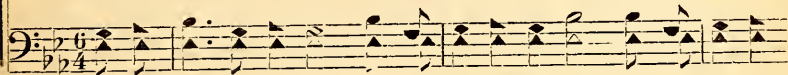
James Rowe

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R. H. Cornelius



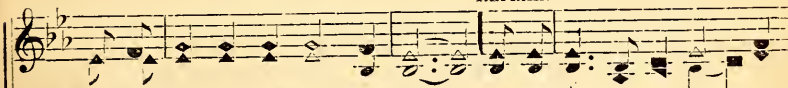
1. Dark in - deed is the night when our dear ones take flight, Tho' we know they
2. You're not seeking the place for the souls saved by grace, Low-er still in
3. Christians all, let us pray for these souls far a - stray, Let us plead with



have just passed on; But what aw - ful despair, life, a-stray, you must bear,
the mire you fall; You re-ject the great love of the Sav - ior a - bove,
them o'er and o'er; Working ear - ly and late, let - ting patience be great,



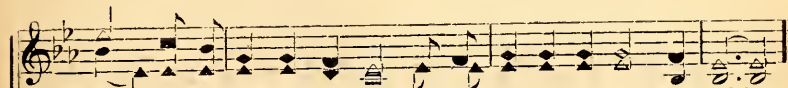
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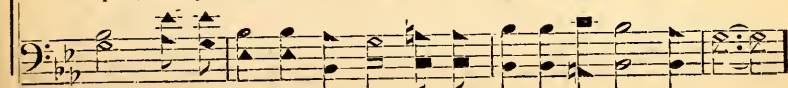
When the light of your soul has gone.
And you're deaf to His ten - der call. When the light of your soul has
That their souls may have light once more.



gone, When the night nev - er ends with dawn! O the woe and de-
has gone,



spair, that your heart has to bear, When the light of your soul has gone.



1. There are ma - ny souls to - day Who from Je - sus drift a - way;
 2. Drift - ing o - ver dang'rous shoals, Still they risk their pre-cious souls;
 3. Let us warn them of their plight, Let us set their fa - ces right;
 4. Warn them of the goal a - head, Light of love a - round them spread;

Tho' both hope and light have gone, Still they're drift-ing, drift-ing on.
 Heed-ing not the Sav-ior's plea, Drift-ing to e - ter - ni - ty.
 To their res - cue let us go, Will - ing - ly the life - line throw.
 Tell them of the Sav-ior dear, Who to save is ev - er near.

REFRAIN

Drift - ing on a-cross the sea, Drift - ing
 Drift-ing, drift-ing on a-cross life's stormy sea, Drift-ing, drifting

to e - ter - ni - tyl Res - cue time.... will
 down - ward to e - ter - ni - ty! Res-cue time, O pre-cious time will

soon be gone, Still these souls are drift - ing on.
 soon be gone, Still these careless souls are drifting, drifting on.

No. 39.

J. M. Henson.

I Shall Reach Home.

MORRIS AND HENSON OWNERS

Homer F. Morris.

1. Once I was lone and sad, burdened by sin, Long-ing for some one to speak
2. Pleasures of worldly kind tempt me no more, Je - sus is with me and I've
3. Safe on the Rock I stand fac-ing the goal, Do - ing the will of Him who

peace to my soul; Now I am free and glad, Christ has come in, He gives me
noth - ing to fear; So with my heart and mind prais-es shall soar, Up - ward to
keeps me by love; Holding His guiding hand, glad is my soul, On - ward re -

REFRAIN.

glad-ness be - yond my con trol. Now I am sing-ing all the day
Je - sus my Sav - ior so dear.
joic - ing to heav - en a - bove. glo - ry

long, Joy-bells are ring-ing, Saved is my song! No more from
so sweet-ly lis - ten!

my dear Lord ev - er to roam. He is my Pi - lot and I shall reach home.

No. 40. Keep Your Own Light Shining.

Rev. Alfred Barrett.

H. F. Morris, owner. 1926.

Homer F. Morris.

1. Let your own light shine o'er the rug - ged way, Thru the dark - est night,
2. Let your own light shine when the path is drear, Help to drive a - way
3. Let your own light shine, brave - ly do your part, You can bring new joy
4. Let your own light shine for you nev - er know All the good you do

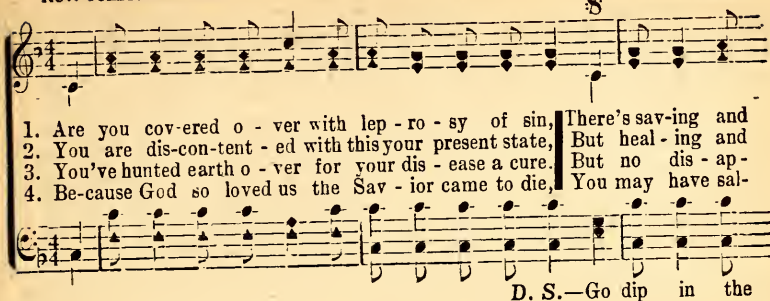
or the bright - est day: You may win some soul that has gone a - stray - Keep your
all the gloom - y fear; Bring to lonely hearts, courage, hope and cheer - Keep your
to the faint - ing heart; And the souls in sin may for heaven start, - Keep your
in this world be - low; Oth - ers look to you in their grief and woe, - Keep your

REFRAIN.

own light shin - ing bright. Keep your own light shin - ing, shin - ing bright,
ev - er

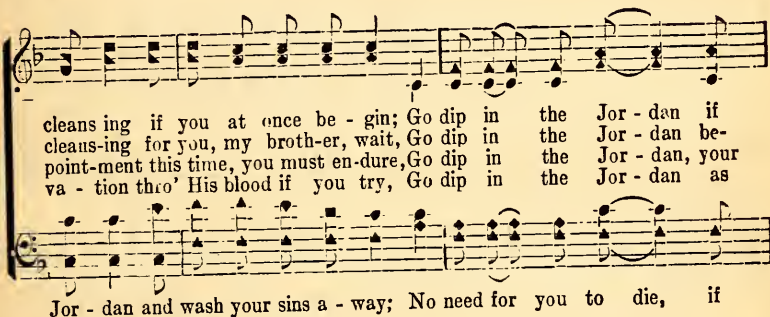
Keep your own light shin - ing, shin - ing bright; Let the light of your smile
ev - er,

Bright - ly shine all the while - Keep your own light shining shin - ing bright.
ev - er,



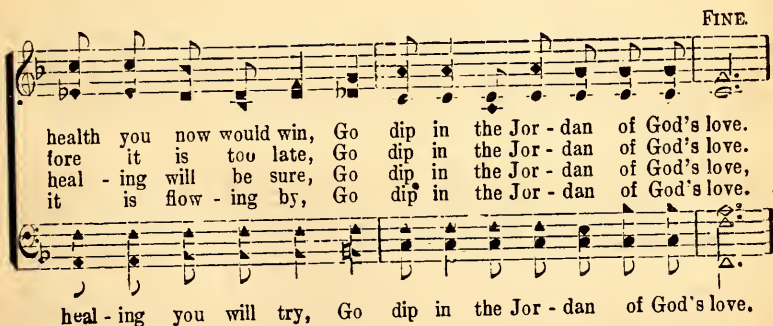
1. Are you cov-ered o-ver with lep-ro-sy of sin, There's sav-ing and
 2. You are dis-con-tent-ed with this your present state, But heal-ing and
 3. You've hunted earth o-ver for your dis-ease a cure. But no dis-ap-
 4. Be-cause God so loved us the Sav-ior came to die, You may have sal-

D. S.—Go dip in the



cleansing if you at once be-gin; Go dip in the Jor-dan if
 cleaus-ing for you, my broth-er, wait, Go dip in the Jor-dan be-
 point-ment this time, you must en-dure, Go dip in the Jor-dan, your
 va-tion thro' His blood if you try, Go dip in the Jor-dan as

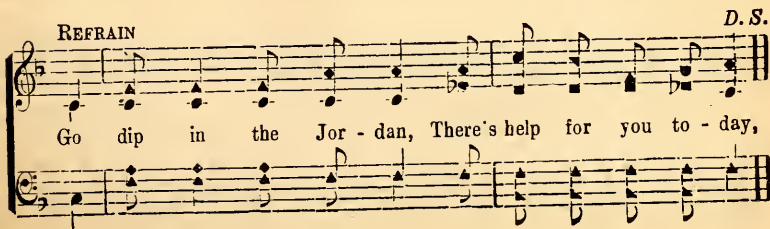
Jor-dan and wash your sins a-way; No need for you to die, if



health you now would win, Go dip in the Jor-dan of God's love.
 fore it is too late, Go dip in the Jor-dan of God's love.
 heal-ing will be sure, Go dip in the Jor-dan of God's love.
 it is flow-ing by, Go dip in the Jor-dan of God's love.

heal-ing you will try, Go dip in the Jor-dan of God's love.

REFRAIN



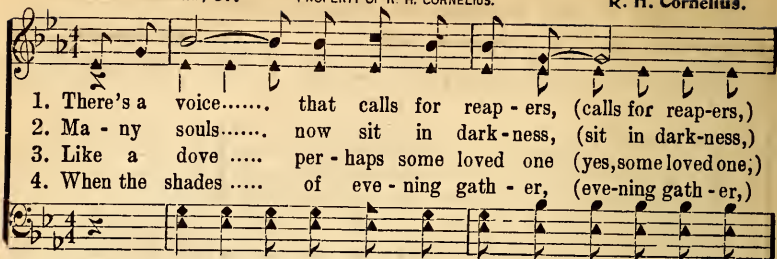
Go dip in the Jor-dan, There's help for you to-day,

D. S.

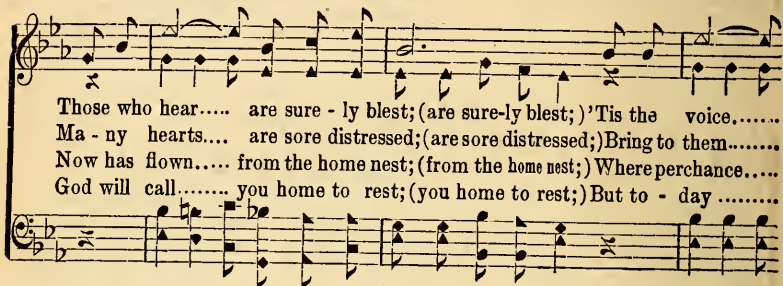
Johnson Oatman, Jr.

PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS.

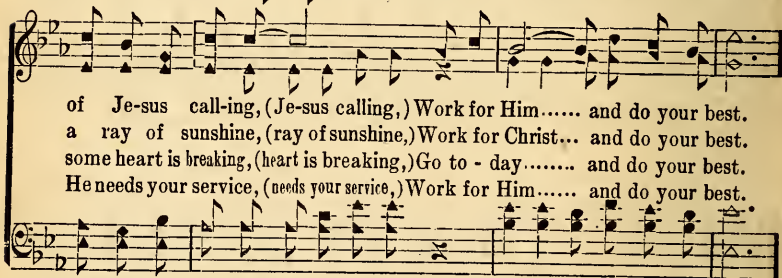
R. H. Cornelius.



1. There's a voice..... that calls for reap - ers, (calls for reap-ers,)
 2. Ma - ny souls..... now sit in dark-ness, (sit in dark-ness,)
 3. Like a dove per - haps some loved one (yes, some loved one;)
 4. When the shades of eve - ning gath - er, (eve-ning gath - er,)

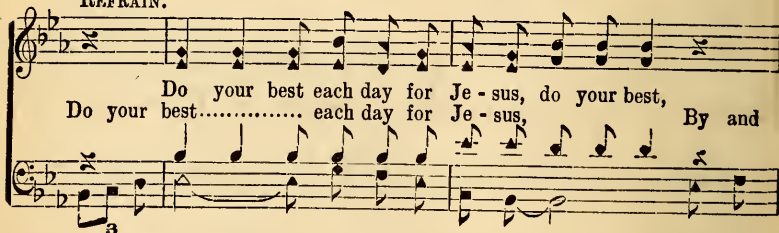


Those who hear.... are sure - ly blest; (are sure-ly blest;) 'Tis the voice.....
 Ma - ny hearts.... are sore distressed; (are sore distressed;) Bring to them.....
 Now has flown.... from the home nest; (from the home nest;) Where perchance.....
 God will call..... you home to rest; (you home to rest;) But to - day

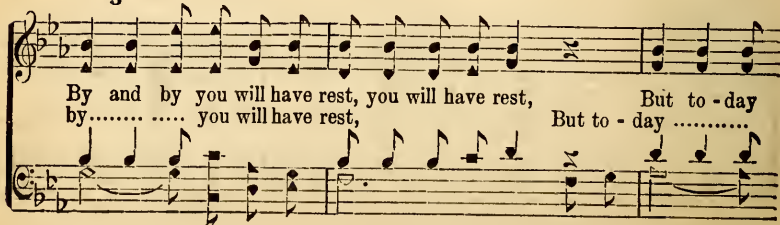


of Je-sus call-ing, (Je-sus calling,) Work for Him..... and do your best.
 a ray of sunshine, (ray of sunshine,) Work for Christ... and do your best.
 some heart is breaking, (heart is breaking,) Go to - day..... and do your best.
 He needs your service, (needs your service,) Work for Him..... and do your best.

REFRAIN.



Do your best each day for Je - sus, do your best,
 Do your best..... each day for Je - sus, By and



By and by you will have rest, you will have rest, But to - day
 by..... you will have rest, But to - day

Do Your Best

He calls for reapers, calls for reapers, Work for Him, and do your best.
He calls for reapers, Work for Him and do your best.

'43 The Cross—My Hope Forever

Rev. J. Oatman, Jr.

PROPERTY OF L. D. HUFFSTUTLER. 1913.

L. D. Huffstutler

1. To the Cross of Cal - va - ry E'er my heart is turn - ing,
2. Trem - bling once was my poor soul Un - der con - dem - na - tion;
3. When my Sav - iour said, "Thy sins Now are all for - giv - en,"
4. When, at last, my bless - ed Lord Sends His an - gels for me,

For a deep, un - dy - ing love In my soul is burn - ing
But my Sav - iour on the cross Pur - chased my sal - va - tion.
From the cross my rapt - ured soul Caught a glimpse of heav - en.
They will find me where the cross Casts its shad - ow o'er me.

REFRAIN

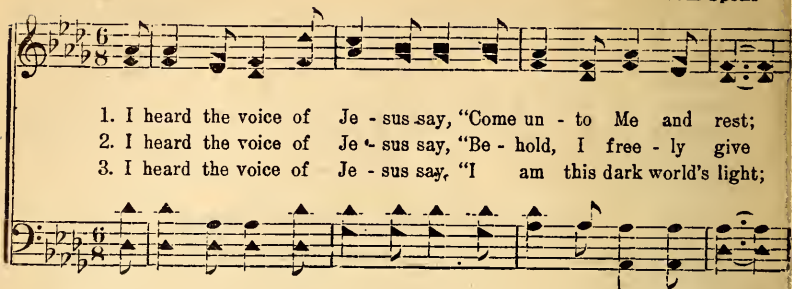
From the cross, the blood-stained cross, Naught my heart can sev - er;

In the cross, the cross of Christ, Is my hope for - ev - er.

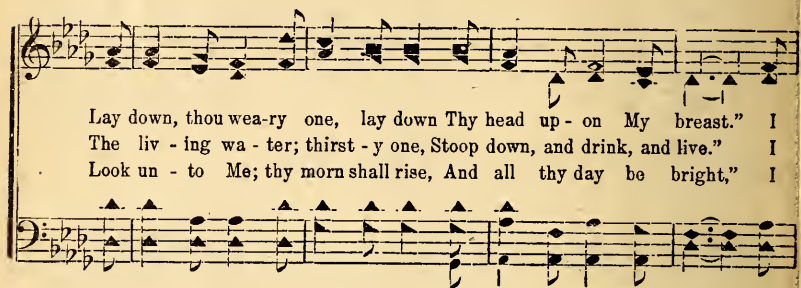
44 I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

Horatius Bonar

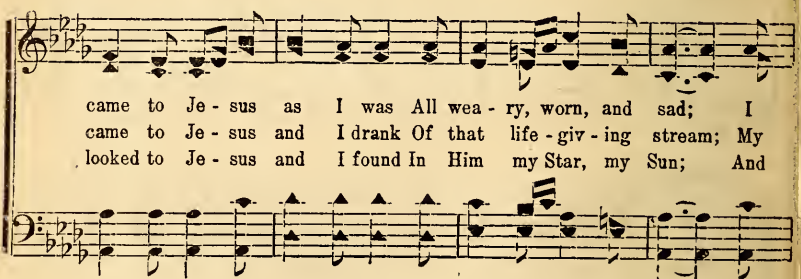
Arr. from Spohr



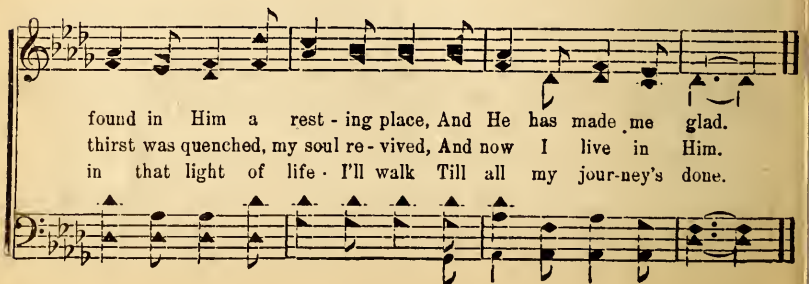
1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to Me and rest;
 2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give
 3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's light;



Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast." I
 The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst - y one, Stoop down, and drink, and live." I
 Look un - to Me; thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright," I



came to Je - sus as I was All wea - ry, worn, and sad; I
 came to Je - sus and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream; My
 looked to Je - sus and I found In Him my Star, my Sun; And



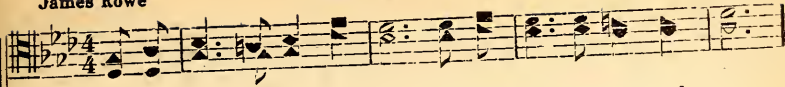
found in Him a rest - ing place, And He has made me glad.
 thirst was quenched, my soul re - vived, And now I live in Him.
 in that light of life - I'll walk Till all my jour - ney's done.

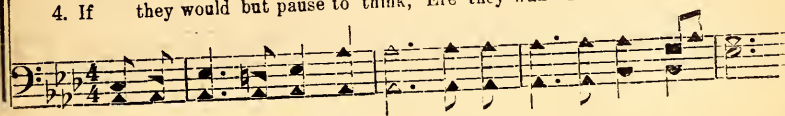
Careless Souls

James Rowe

Property of Sullivan Cooper

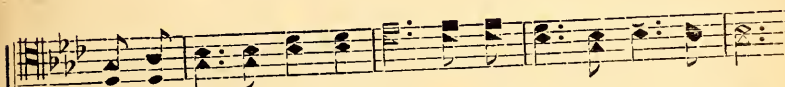
Sullivan Cooper

- 
1. Ma - ny care-less souls to - day Fol - low still the downward way;
 2. They are al - ways liv - ing wrong, And they nev - er have a song;
 3. Let us warn them while we might, Let us tell them of their plight;
 4. If they would but pause to think, Ere they wan - der o'er the brink;



Deaf to mer - cy's ten - der plea, Heed - ing not His, "Come to me."
 Yet for these the Lord was slain! Oh, has Je - sus died in vain!
 Thus the Sav - ior makes His plea: "Find these stray - ing lambs for me."
 Let us point these souls a - bove, To the One Who saves by love.

REFRAIN



Care-less souls they are, From the fold so far, so far!
 Care-less souls they are,



Their ver-y lives the foe controls! Careless souls!..... O careless souls!
 Careless souls! O care less souls!

The Old Story

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

J. W. Dennis, owner, 1922

J. W. Dennis

1. The sweetest sto-ry that e'er was heard Is of the Christ of Cal-va - ry;
 2. Tell how the angels proclaimed his birth, The blessed Babe of Bethle-hem;
 3. Tell how the Fa-ther so loved the world, He gave His Son for us to die;
 4. Tell how the Sav-ior up - on the cross, For us endured that death of shame;
 5. Tell me that sto-ry, yes, o'er and o'er, The story that will ne'er grow old,

We read of Him in the sa-cred word, Of how He died for you and me.
 Of how they sang, "Peace, good will on earth," Sang "Peace on earth, good will to men."
 When stars have been from their orbits hurled, We'll praise Him while ages roll by.
 This sto-ry must nev-er suf-fer loss, O glo-ry, glo-ry to His name.
 And tho' I've heard it oft-times be-fore, It sweeter grows the more it's told.

REFRAIN

O tell it out,..... that sto - ry old,..... The sweetest
 Tell it, tell it out, that sto - ry sweet, that sto-ry old,

sto - ry ev - er told;..... How on the
 Sweet-est sto - ry, sweet-est sto - ry that was ev - er told;

cross..... of Cal-va-ry The Savior died for you and me.
 On the cruel cross, cross of Calvary,

Closer to Thee

James Rowe

Copyright, 1918, by R. H. Cornelius

R. H. Cornelius

1. Je - sus, bless - ed Sav - ior, dai - ly I would live Clos - er to Thee, still
 2. In the hour of tri - al let Thine arms en - fold, Clos - er to Thee, still
 3. When I cross the riv - er, may my spir - it cling Clos - er to Thee, still

clos - er to Thee, More and bet - ter serv - ice, Mas - ter, I would give,
 clos - er to Thee, When the foe as - sails, my soul, d:ar Mas - ter hold,
 clos - er to Thee, This my pray - er al - ways, this the song I sing,

REFRAIN
 Clos - er to Thee, still clos - er to Thee. Clos - er to Thee, clos - er to Thee,

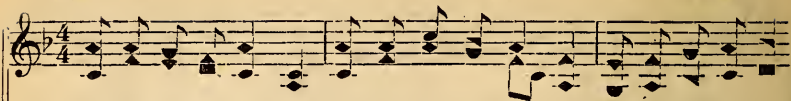
Ev - 'ry day and hour and mo - ment I would be Clos - er to Thee, still

clos - er to Thee, Clos - er, bless - ed Sav - ior I would ev - er be.

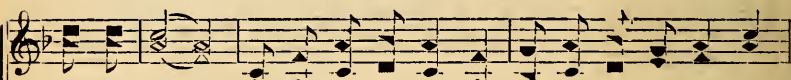
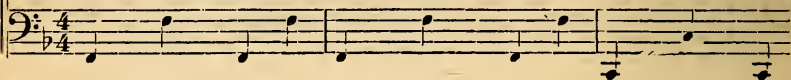
James Rowe

Copyright, 1919, by R. H. Cornelius.

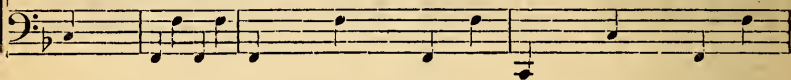
R. H. Cornelius



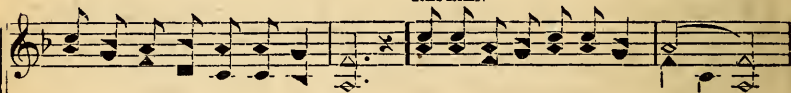
1. Have you an - y sor - row? Com - fort would you bor - row? None in vain to Je -
 2. Is the foe as - sail - ing? Is your cour - age fail - ing? To the world for help
 3. Has your life been squandered? Sinful have you wandered? And the Sav - iour's plea



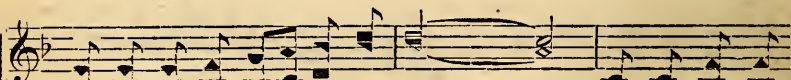
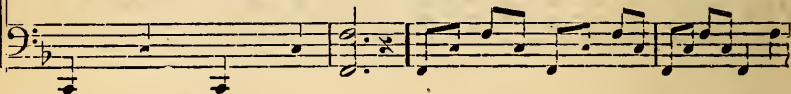
sus shall plead; Hearts He is re - liev - ing, Go to Him be - liev - ing—
 do you plead? Turn to Him who near you Waits to help and cheer you—
 failed to heed? He will still re - ceive you, Of your sins re - lieve you—



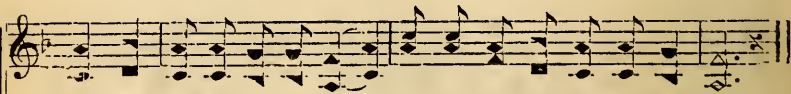
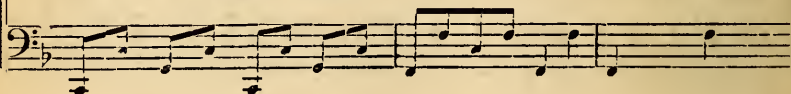
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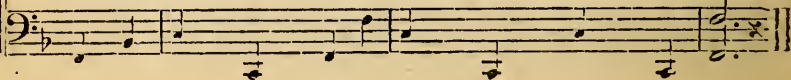
He will give the blessing you need. He will give the blessing you need,....

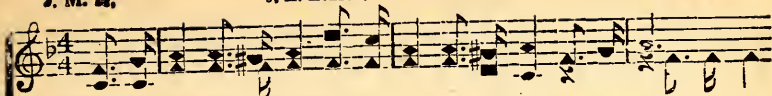


For the Lord is good - ness in - deed;..... Go to Him in



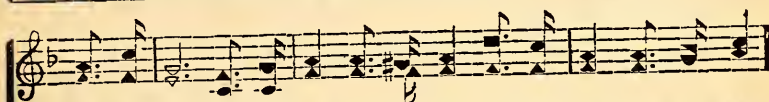
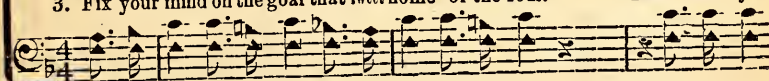
pray'r and you shall find it there; He will give the bless - ing you need.



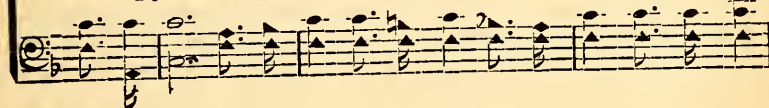


1. All a - long on the road to the souls true a-bode, There's an eye
2. As you make life's great fight, keep the pathway of right.
3. Fix your mind on the goal that sweet home of the soul.

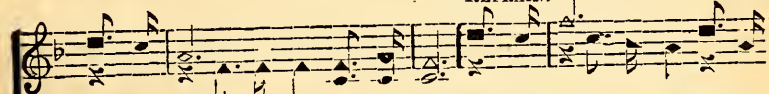
There's an eye



watch-ing you; Ev - 'ry step that you take this great eye is a - wake,
 God will warn not to go in the path of the foe,
 watch-ing you; Nev - er turn from the way to the king - dom of day,



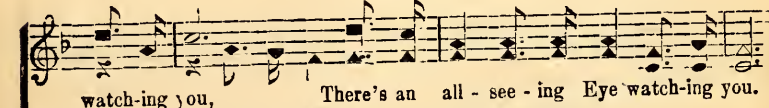
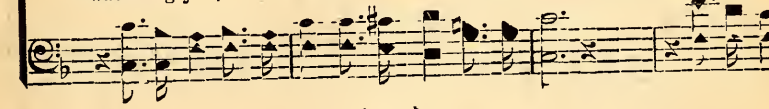
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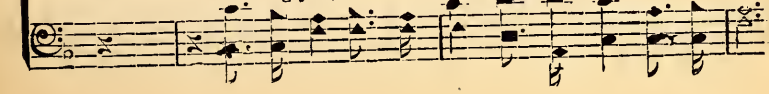
There's an eye watch-ing you. Watching you, watch-ing
 There's an eye watch-ing you. Watching you,



you, Ev-'ry day mind the course you pursue, Watching you,
 watch-ing you, Watching you,



watch-ing you, There's an all - see - ing Eye watch-ing you.
 watch ing you,

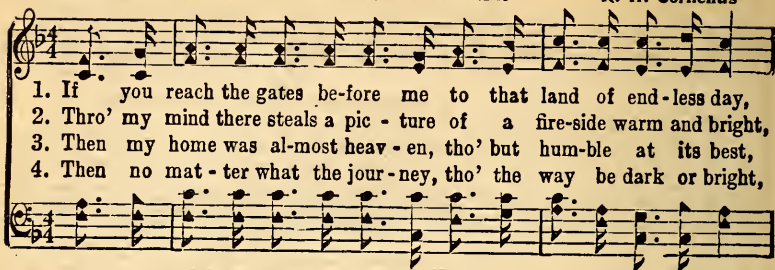


50 You May Tell My Dear Old Parents

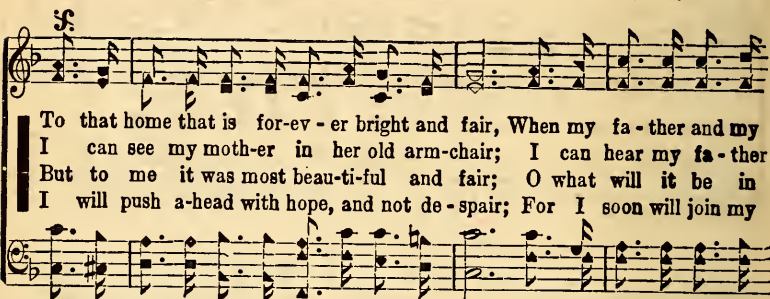
Johnson Oatman, Jr.

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R. H. Cornelius

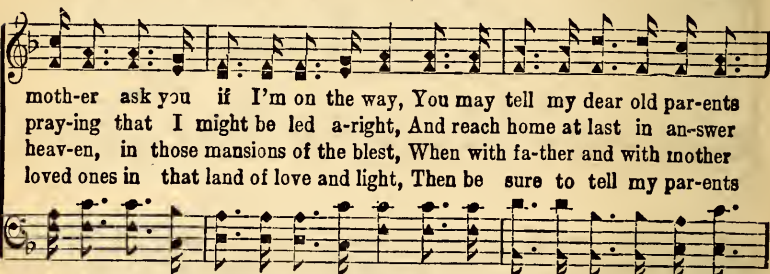


1. If you reach the gates be-fore me to that land of end-less day,
 2. Thro' my mind there steals a pic-ture of a fire-side warm and bright,
 3. Then my home was al-most heav-en, tho' but hum-ble at its best,
 4. Then no mat-ter what the jour-ney, tho' the way be dark or bright,



To that home that is for-ev-er bright and fair, When my fa-ther and my
 I can see my moth-er in her old arm-chair; I can hear my fa-ther
 But to me it was most beau-ti-ful and fair; O what will it be in
 I will push a-head with hope, and not de-spair; For I soon will join my

D.S.-That the Lord has heard and answered ev'ry prayer; Yes, be sure to give this

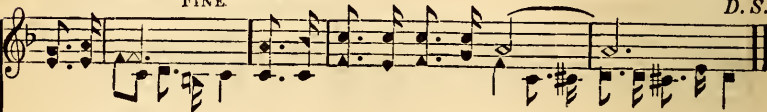


moth-er ask you if I'm on the way, You may tell my dear old par-ents
 pray-ing that I might be led a-right, And reach home at last in an-swer
 heav-en, in those mansions of the blest, When with fa-ther and with mother
 loved ones in that land of love and light, Then be sure to tell my par-ents

mes-sage when they meet you at the gate, You may tell my dear old par-ents

FINE REFRAIN

D. S.



I'll be there.

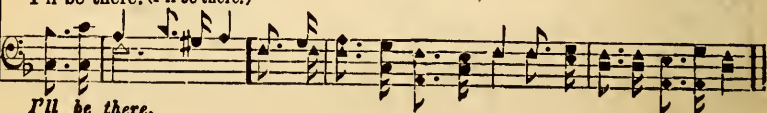
to his pray'r.

I'll be there.

I'll be there. (I'll be there.)

You may tell them I'll be there,.....

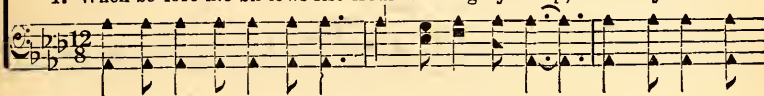
tell my par-ents I'll be there,



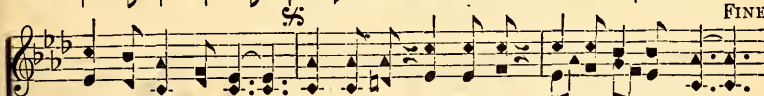
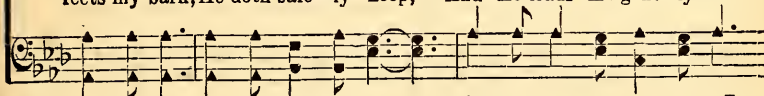
I'll be there.



1. As I journey thro' the land sing-ing as I go, Point-ing souls to
2. When in ser-vice for my Lord dark may be the night, But I'll cling more
3. When in val-leys low I look tow'rd the mountain height, And be-hold my
4. When be-fore me bil-lows rise from the mighty deep, Then my Lord di-

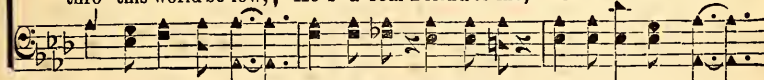


cal - va-ry—to the crim-son flow, Ma - ny ar-rows pierce my soul
close to Him, He will give me light; Sa-tan's snares may vex my soul,
Sav - ior there, lead-ing in the fight, With a ten-der hand outstretched
rects my bark; He doth safe - ly keep, And He leads me gent - ly on



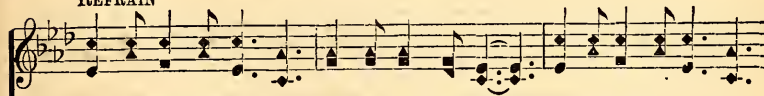
FINE

from without, with-in; But my Lord leads me on, thro' Him I must win.
turn my tho'ts a - side; But my Lord goes a-head, leads what-e'er be-tide.
tow'rd the val-ley low, Guid-ing me, I can see, as I on-ward go.
thro' this world be-low; He's a real Friend to me, O I love Him so.

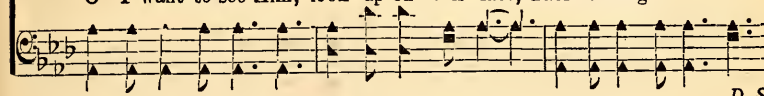


D. S.—Cares all past, Home at last, ev - er to re - joice.

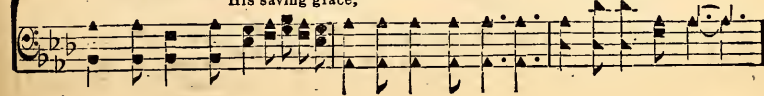
REFRAIN



O I want to see Him, look up-on His face, There to sing for-ev - er

*D. S.*

of His sav - ing grace; On the streets of Glo - ry let me lift my voice;
His saving grace;



Whose Are You?

Rev. Herbert Buffum

Copyright, 1926, by R. H. Cornelius

R. H. Cornelius

1. I be-long to Je - sus—He's my Friend, And He said He'd keep me
 2. Where, now, are you walk - ing, in the light? There are on - ly two sides—
 3. Josh - ua had it set - tled, "Me and mine," All were on the Lord's side—
 4. When we hear the trum - pet in the sky, Mar-riage bells there calling

to the end; By His grace I've start - ed—And I'm go - ing through,—
 wrong and right; Christ is my Com-mand - er, And to Him I'm true,
 where art thine? Crowds are go - ing down-ward, And there's but a few
 us on high, Bride will meet the Bridegroom, And His face we'll view,—

REFRAIN

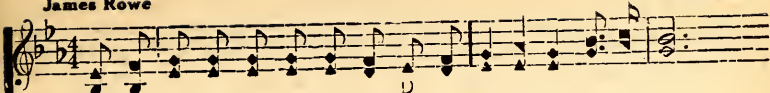
I be-long to Je - sus—Whose are you? Whose are you?
 I am in His arm - y, Where are you?
 Walking with Je - ho - vah, Whose are you?
 I be-long to Je - sus—Whose are you? Whose are you? whose are

whose are you?
 you? I be-long to Je - sus, Whose are you? In the fight en -

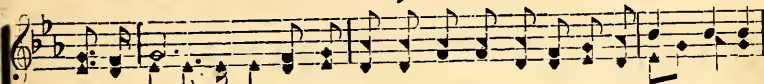
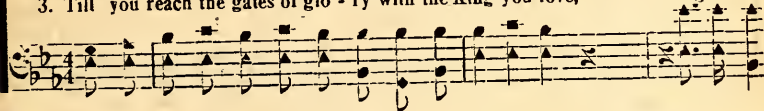
list - ed, I am go - ing through, I be-long to Je - sus, Whose are you?

James Rowe

R. H. Cornelius



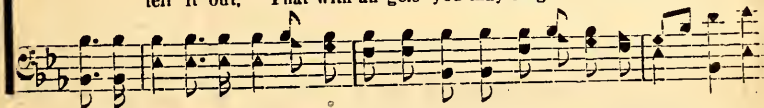
1. Souls are wait-ing for the sto-ry of re-deem-ing love, Sing it out,
2. 'Tis the ver-y sweet-est mes-sage that a soul has heard,
3. Till you reach the gates of glo-ry with the King you love, Sing it out,



tell it out;

Point the sad and lost and wea-ry to the throne a-bove,
There is com-fort in each sentence and in ev-'ry word,

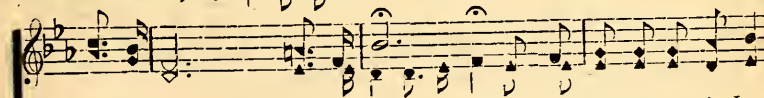
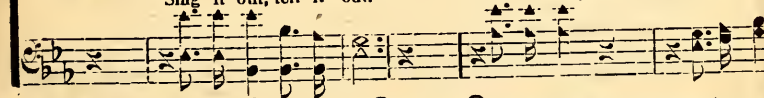
tell it out; That with an-gels you may sing it in the home a-bove,



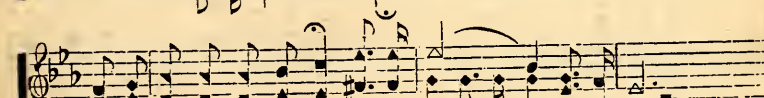
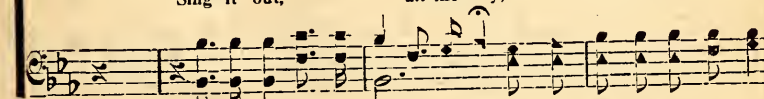
REFRAIN



Sing it out, tell it out. Tell it out, day by day,
Sing it out, tell it out. Tell it out, day by day,

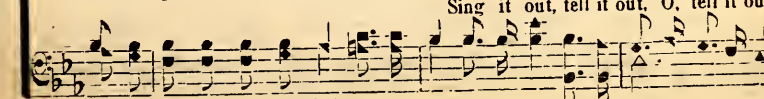


Sing it out, all the way; That the lost may know the Lord,
Sing it out, all the way;



that His spir-it be out-poured; Sing it out,..... tell it out.

Sing it out, tell it out, O, tell it out.



A. R. W.

A. R. Walton.

1. I be - lieve the Ho - ly Bi - ble is the word of God di - vine,
 2. I be - lieve that in His Im - age He cre - a - ted first a man,
 3. I be - lieve that Josh - ua ord - ered and the sun stood ver - y still,
 4. I be - lieve there is a judg - ment at the bar we all shall stand,

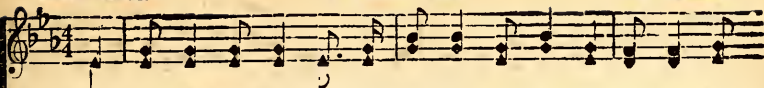
I do, I do; That His kind - dom He es - tab - lished
 And when sci - ence is de - feat - ed
 And that God will al - ways heark - en
 I do. I sure - ly do; And the Bi - ble is the guide - book

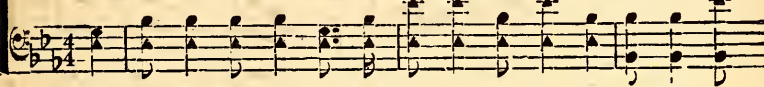
in the hu - man heart and mind, I do, I do.
 it will then more firm - ly stand,
 un - to those who do His will,
 that is giv - en un - to man, I do, I sure - ly do.

REFRAIN.

I do, I do.
 I be - lieve the vir - gin sto - ry of the Son of man, I do, (I do,) I

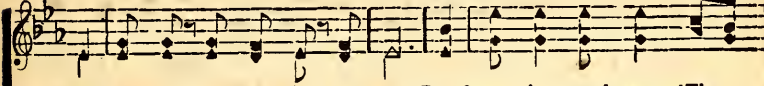
do, (sure ly do,) That He came from God the Fa - ther with re - deption's plan,
 D. S.

- 
1. Some doubt-ers are try - ing God's Word to re-vise, Just leave it a-
 2. No mor - tal can bet - ter this mes-sage of old, Just leave it a-
 3. "The ar - my of mar-tyrs" be-lieved ev - 'ry word, Just leave it a-
 4. It's light is the same as in a - ges gone by, Just leave it a-

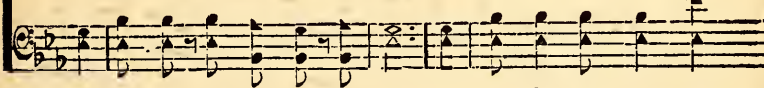


lone, just leave it a - lone; No lon - ger this line or that passage they prize,
 lone, just leave it a - lone; 'Tis far the best sto - ry that ev - er was told,
 lone, just leave it a - lone; The souls of the saints and the sag-es are stirred,
 lone, just leave it a - lone; And still its great Giv - er if reign-ing on high,


REFRAIN.



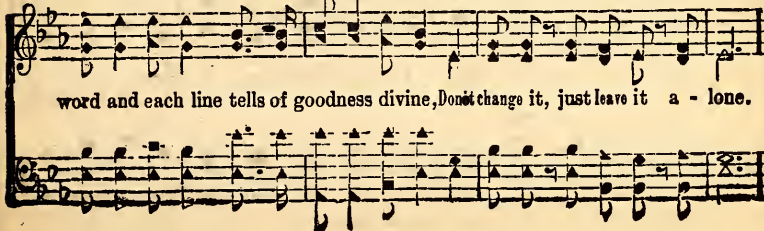
Don't change it, just leave it a - lone. Just leave it a - lone, 'Tis

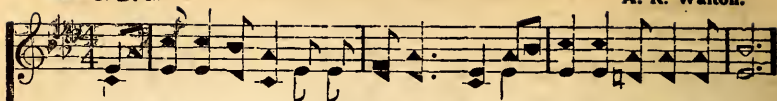


God's bless-ed word, Whose Son did for e - vil a - tone; Each
 for e - vil a - tone;

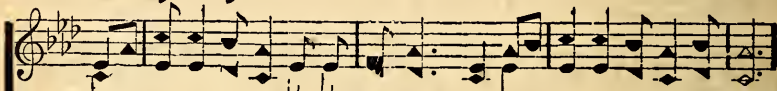
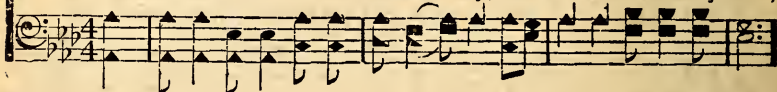


word and each line tells of goodness divine, Don't change it, just leave it a - lone.

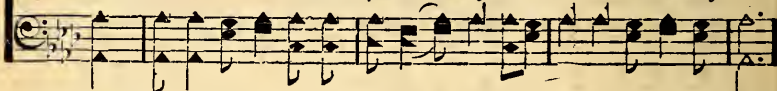




1. Some day I will sing the great glo - ry song, When I see Je-sus my Lord;
2. The shad-ows for-ev-er will all be past, When I see Je-sus my Lord;
3. The prophets once told of of the bless ed day, When I see Je-sus my Lord;



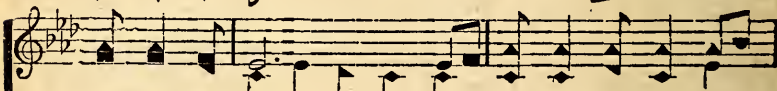
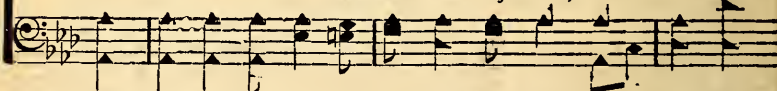
Some day I'll be one of the heav'nly-throng, When I see Je-sus my Lord.
The King-dom of heaven will come at last, When I see Je-sus my Lord.
All e - vil for-ev-er shall pass a - way, When I see Je-sus my Lord.



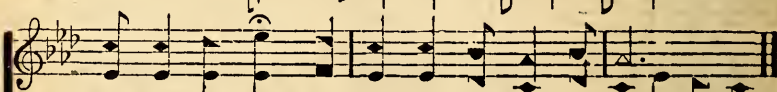
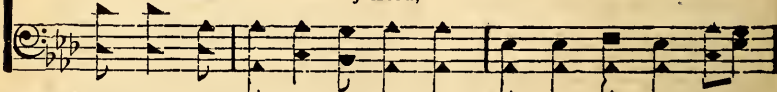
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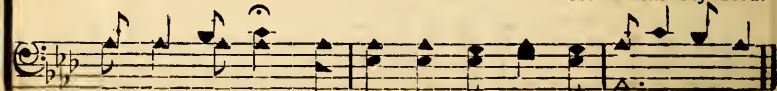
When I see Je - sus my Lord,
see Je - sus my Lord,



Je - sus my Lord; The fight - ing all done, The
see Je - sus my Lord.



vic - to - ry won, When I see Je - sus my Lord.
see Je - sus my Lord.



"Whosoever" Meaneth Me.

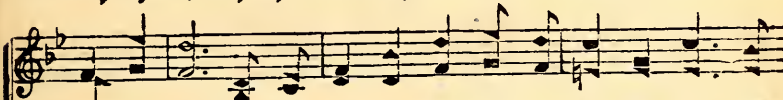
J. E. M.

Copyright, 1914, by Charlie D. Tillman.

J. EDWIN MCCONNELL.



1. I am hap - py to - day and the sun shines bright, The clouds have been
2. All my hopes have been raised, O His name be praised, His glo - ry has
3. O what won - der - ful love, O what grace di - vine, That Je - sus should



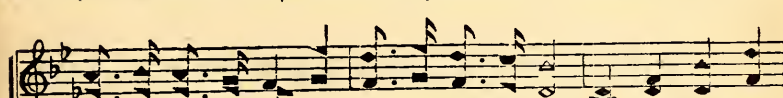
rolled a - way, For the Sav - iour said, "Who - so - ev - er" will, May
filled my soul; I've been lift - ed up and from sin set free, His
die for me; I was lost in sin, for the world I pined, But



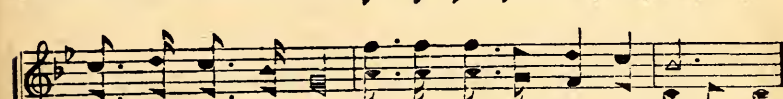
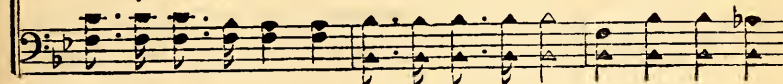
CHORUS.



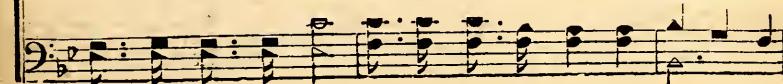
come with Him to stay (to stay).
blood hath made me whole (me whole). "Who - so - ev - er" sure - ly mean - eth me,
now I am set free (set free).



sure - ly mean - eth me, O sure - ly mean - eth me; "Who - so - ev - er,"



sure - ly mean - eth me, "Who - so - ev - er" mean - eth me.
mean - eth me.



James Rowe

Copyright, 1919, by R. H. Cornelius

R. H. Cornelius

1. For us the Lord..... was cru - ci - fied,..... The e - vil of.....
 2. He walks with us..... from day to day,..... And will not let.....
 3. He died for us..... that we might live,..... Our best each day.....
 4. O let us trust,..... whate'er be - fall,..... Our Sav-iour and.....

our hearts to hide;..... In shame He hung..... up - on the tree.....
 us lose the way;..... If we but trust..... His guid-ing hand.....
 to Him to give;..... He died for us..... that we might be.....
 our Friend thru all. That we may look up - on His face.....

REFRAIN

And freely died..... for you and me. He died for you,..... He died for
 To lead us thru..... the pilgrim land.
 With Him for all e - ter - ni - ty.
 In yon-der glad..... a - bid-ing place. He died for you,

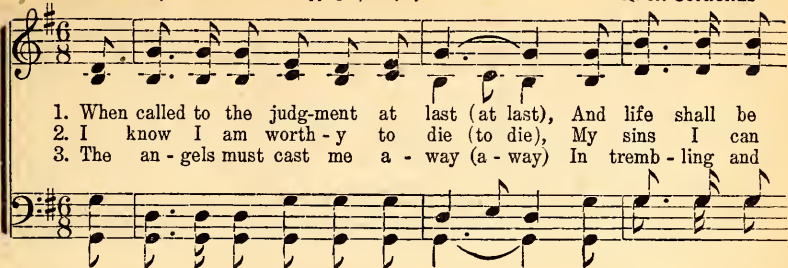
me,..... That saved from death..... our souls might be,..... And O His
 He died for me, That saved from death our souls might be,

praise..... we should outpour,..... And trust His love..... for ev-er - more.
 And O His praise we should outpour, And trust His love

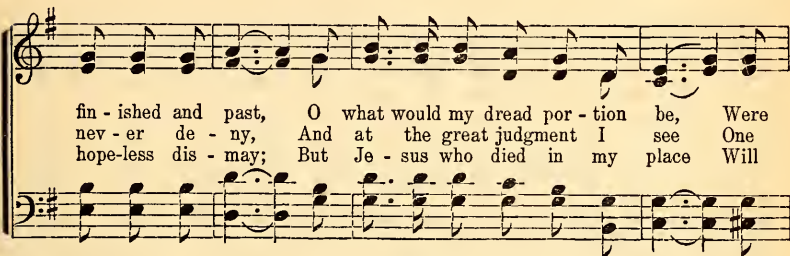
W. C. Martin, D. D.

Copyright, 1917, by R. H. Cornelius

R. H. Cornelius

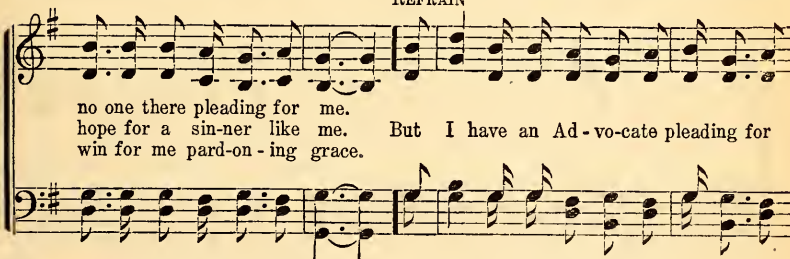


1. When called to the judg-ment at last (at last), And life shall be
 2. I know I am worth-y to die (to die), My sins I can
 3. The an-gels must cast me a-way (a-way) In tremb-ling and

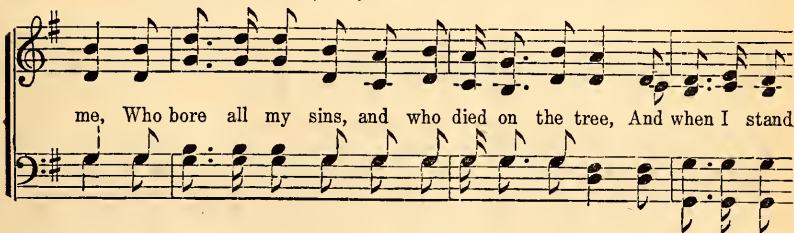


fin-ished and past, O what would my dread por-tion be, Were
 nev-er de-ny, And at the great judgment I see One
 hope-less dis-may; But Je-sus who died in my place Will

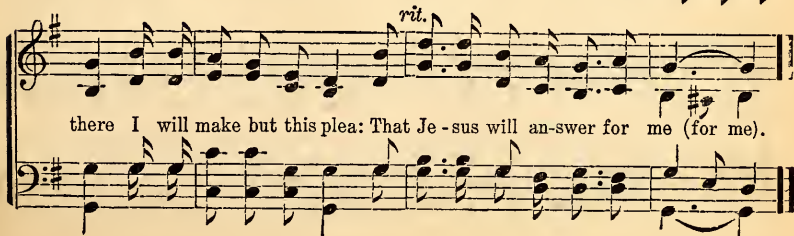
REFRAIN



no one there pleading for me.
 hope for a sin-ner like me. But I have an Ad-vo-cate pleading for
 win for me pard-on-ing grace.



me, Who bore all my sins, and who died on the tree, And when I stand



there I will make but this plea: That Je-sus will an-swer for me (for me).

Just When I Need Him

Rev. Alfred Barratt

Copyright, 1925, by R. H. Cornelius

R. H. Cornelius

1. When I need my Sav - ior He is near, When the path is lone - ly,
 2. When my heav - y load is hard to bear, And when days are fraught with
 3. When I dread to face the might - y foe He is there His love and
 4. When the day of toil and strife is o'er, And I'm draw - ing near the

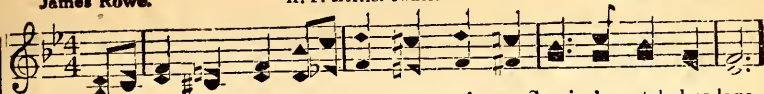
dark and drear, He is there to give me hope and cheer, -
 grief and care, I will nev - er mur - mer nor de - spair, -
 grace to show, On my path His bless - ings to be - stow, -
 oth - er shore, He will glad - ly bear me safe - ly o'er, -

REFRAIN

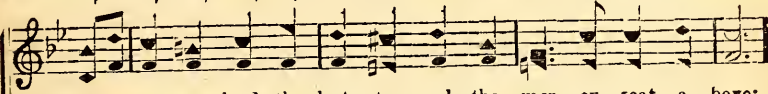
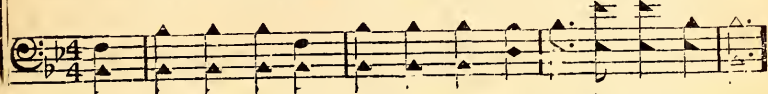
Just when I need Him He is near. Just when I need Him He is
 Just when I need Him

near, Just when I need Him He is near; It is
 He is near, Just when I need Him He is near;

sweet to know, Whether weal or woe, - Just when I need Him He is near.



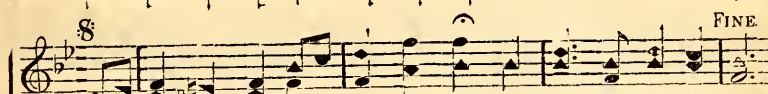
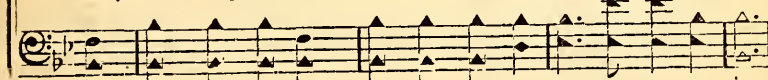
1. I love to tell the sto - ry of my Sav - ior's match - less love
2. A - maze - ment thrills my soul each time I think of what He's done -
3. But this I know: when I reach home, my joy and glo - ry there



And try to lead the lost to seek the mer - cy - seat a - bove;
 The cross He bore, the thorns He wore, the bat - tles He has won;
 Will be in tell - ing what He did to make my rec - ord fair;



Yet, if I used a thou - sand tongues for all e - ter - ni - ty,
 So tho' I praised Him all my days, of help to Him to be,
 But, tho' I praise Him ev - er - more be - side the crys - tal sea,



I nev - er could tell half of all my Sav - ior is to me.
 I nev - er could tell half of all my Sav - ior is to me.
 I nev - er shall tell half of all my Sav - ior is to me.



D.S. - I nev - er could tell half of all my Sav - ior is to me.

REFRAIN.

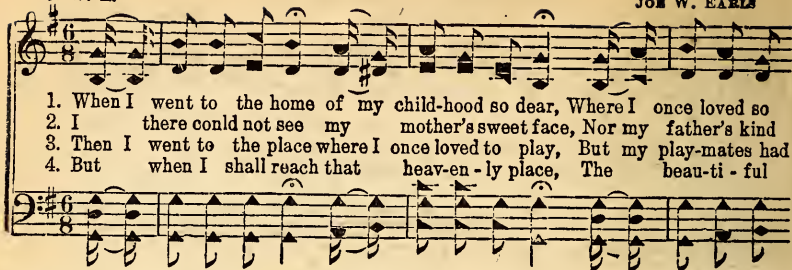


Oh, all He is to me Made known could nev - er be;
 yes, all to man

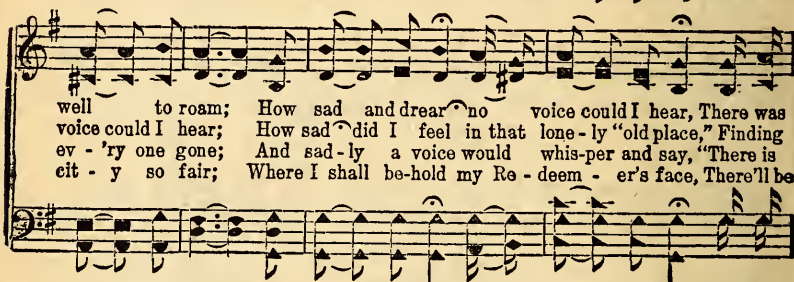


J. W. E.

JOE W. EARLS

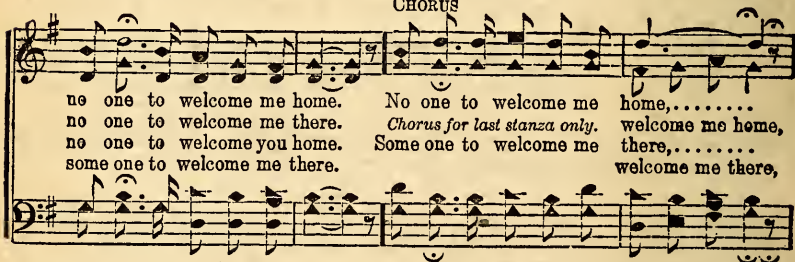


1. When I went to the home of my child-hood so dear, Where I once loved so
 2. I there could not see my mother's sweet face, Nor my father's kind
 3. Then I went to the place where I once loved to play, But my play-mates had
 4. But when I shall reach that heav-en-ly place, The beau-ti-ful



well to roam; How sad and drear no voice could I hear, There was
 voice could I hear; How sad did I feel in that lone-ly "old place," Finding
 ev-'ry one gone; And sad-ly a voice would whis-per and say, "There is
 cit-y so fair; Where I shall be-hold my Re-deem-er's face, There'll be

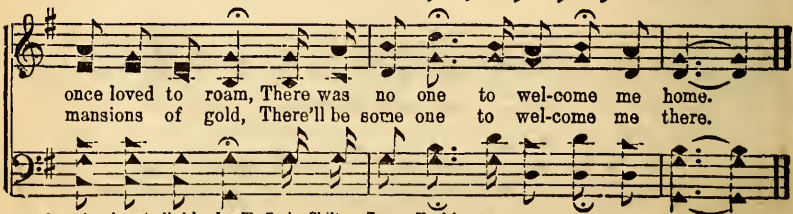
CHORUS



ne one to welcome me home. No one to welcome me home,.....
 no one to welcome me there. Chorus for last stanza only. welcome me home,
 no one to welcome you home. Some one to welcome me there,.....
 some one to welcome me there. welcome me there,



Ne one to wel-come me home; When I went to the place where I
 In-te that cit-y so fair, When I shall be-hold those



once loved to roam, There was no one to wel-come me home.
 mansions of gold, There'll be some one to wel-come me there.

No. 63. I Will Trade the Old Cross For a Crown.

Rev. Jonnson Oatman, Jr.

J. M. Henson, owner.

J. M. Henson.

1. I shall not bear the cross thro' yon cit - y When the bur-dens of life
2. Tho' the cross of-ten-times has been heav-y And oft, for - tune on me
3. Oft, my bark has been tossed on life's bil-lows And each wave tried my ves-
4. Ev-ry cross that I bear for my Sav-ior Will at last, when He calls

are laid down, When I knock on the por - tals of heav - en I will trade the old
seems to frown But how hap-py I'll be o - ver yon-der When I trade the old
sel to drown But no storm-cloud can harm me for - ev - er When I trade the old
be laid down And my sor-rows will all be for-got-ten When I trade the old

REFRAIN.

cross for a crown. Yes, I'll trade the old cross for a crown When the
for a crown

bur-dens of life are laid down; When the pearl gates for me shall swing
are laid down;

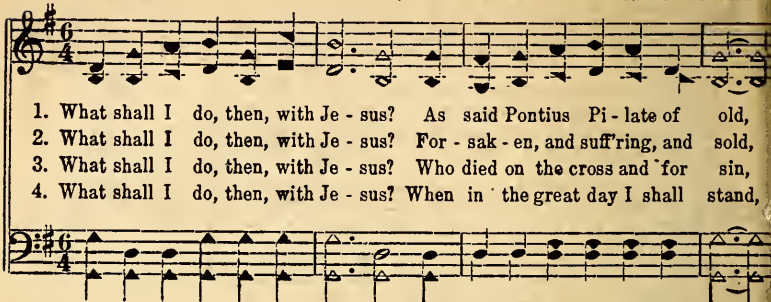
o - pen..... I will trade the old cross for a crown.
shall swing o-pen, for a crown.

What Shall I Do With Jesus

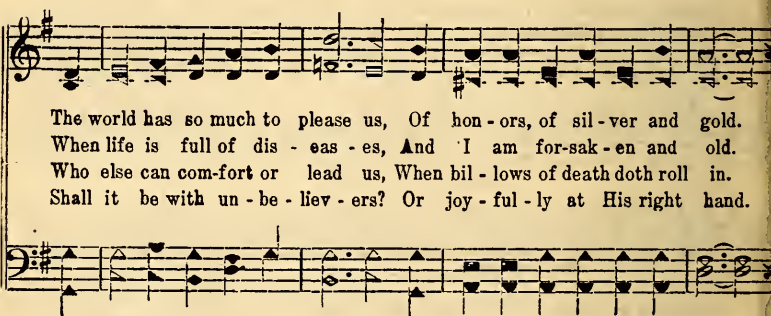
H. B. Fender, D. D.

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R. H. Cornelius

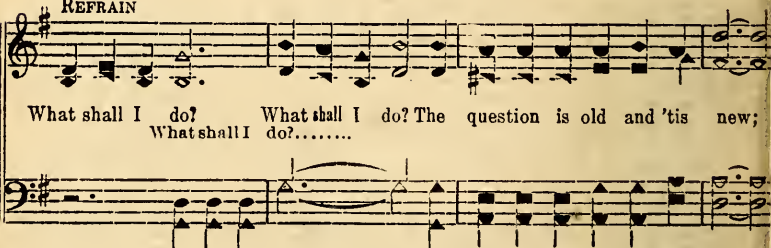


1. What shall I do, then, with Je - sus? As said Pontius Pi - late of old,
 2. What shall I do, then, with Je - sus? For - sak - en, and suff'ring, and sold,
 3. What shall I do, then, with Je - sus? Who died on the cross and 'for sin,
 4. What shall I do, then, with Je - sus? When in the great day I shall stand,

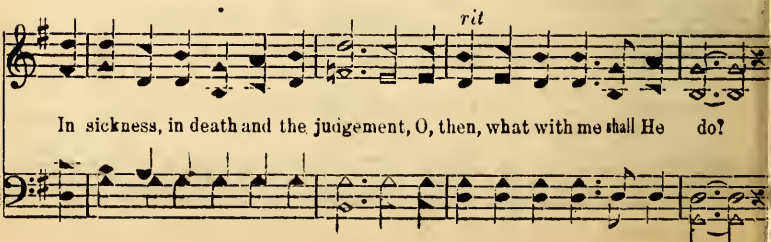


The world has so much to please us, Of hon - ors, of sil - ver and gold.
 When life is full of dis - eas - es, And I am for-sak - en and old.
 Who else can com-fort or lead us, When bil - lows of death doth roll in.
 Shall it be with un - be - liev - ers? Or joy - ful - ly at His right hand.

REFRAIN



What shall I do? What shall I do? The question is old and 'tis new;
 What shall I do?.....



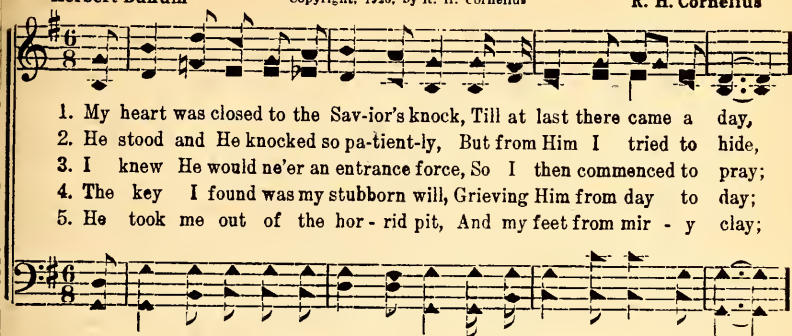
In sickness, in death and the judgement, O, then, what with me shall He do?

And I Threw The Key Away

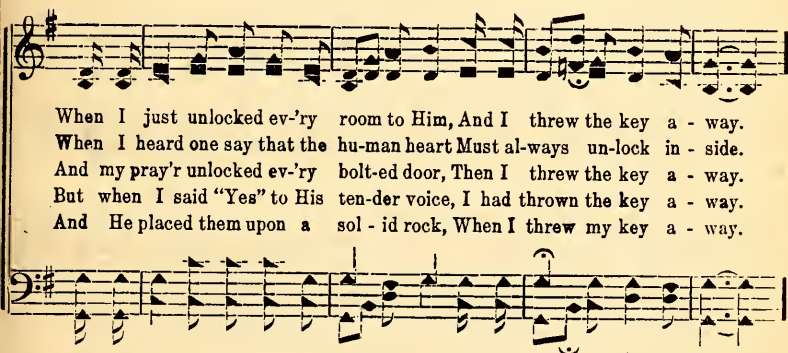
Herbert Buffum

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R. H. Cornelius

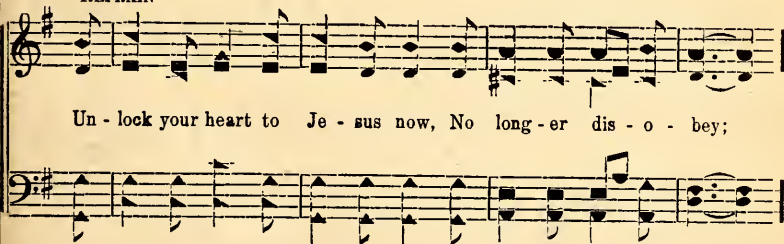


1. My heart was closed to the Sav-ior's knock, Till at last there came a day,
 2. He stood and He knocked so pa-tient-ly, But from Him I tried to hide,
 3. I knew He would ne'er an entrance force, So I then commenced to pray;
 4. The key I found was my stubborn will, Grieving Him from day to day;
 5. He took me out of the hor-rid pit, And my feet from mir-y clay;

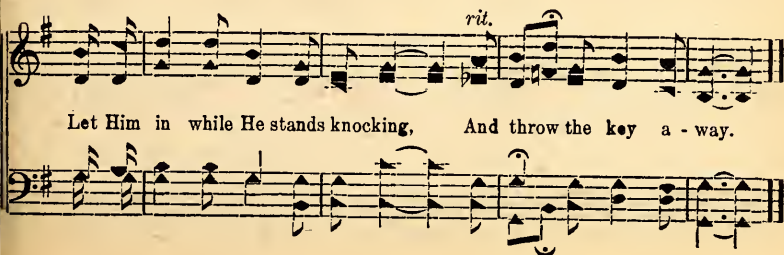


When I just unlocked ev-ry room to Him, And I threw the key a - way.
 When I heard one say that the hu-man heart Must al-ways un-lock in - side.
 And my pray'r unlocked ev-ry bolt-ed door, Then I threw the key a - way.
 But when I said "Yes" to His ten-der voice, I had thrown the key a - way.
 And He placed them upon a sol-id rock, When I threw my key a - way.

REFRAIN



Un - lock your heart to Je - sus now, No long-er dis - o - bey;



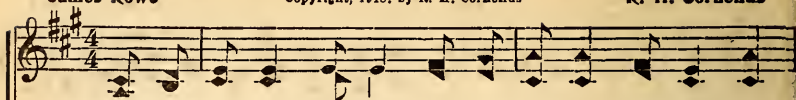
Let Him in while He stands knocking, And throw the key a - way.

Since Jesus Redeemed My Soul

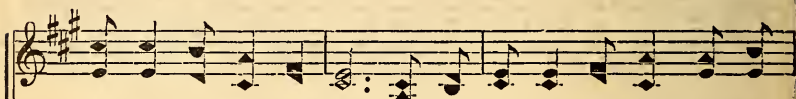
James Rowe

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R. H. Cornelius



1. I've been sing - ing for joy in the heav - en - ly way, Since
 2. Waves of bless - ing have rolled o'er my life all the while, Since
 3. I've been fac - ing the gates of the ci - ty a - bove, Since



Je - sus redeemed my soul; I've been do - ing my best in His
 Je - sus redeemed my soul; I've had cour - age and strength at my
 Je - sus redeemed my soul; I've been tell - ing the sto - ry of

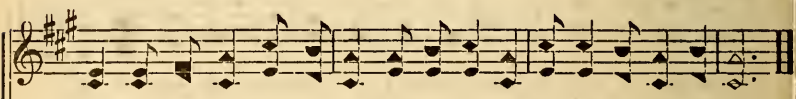
REFRAIN



vine-yard each day, Since Je - sus redeemed my soul.
 tri - als to smile, Since Je - sus redeemed my soul. Since Je - sus re-
 in - fi - nite love, Since Je - sus redeemed my soul.



deemed my soul, Since Je - sus redeemed my soul; I've been
 re-deemed my soul,



free, I've been glad, wondrous joy I have had Since Je - sus redeemed my soul.

Remember

"As oft as ye do this, do it in remembrance of me.

Owned by R. E. Winsett, E. Chattanooga, Tenn., and M. S. Lemons

M. S. LEMONS. 4 v. R. E. W.

R. E. WINSETT

1. I re-mem-ber how my Sav-iour died for me (died for me)
2. I re-mem-ber how He blessed and broke the bread, (broke the bread,)
3. I re-mem-ber how He blessed the cup of wine, (cup of wine,)
4. Just re-mem-ber how they pierced Him in the side, (in the side,)

On the rug-ged cross of dark Mount Cal - va - ry; (Cal - va - ry;)
 Sig - ni - fies my brok - en bod - y, thus He said; (thus He said;)
 That which is the pre-cious fruit - age of the vine; (of the vine;)
 From which flowed the pre-cious heal - ing cleans-ing tide; (cleansing tide;)

I remembered how He cried, How He bowed His head and died, I re-
 Brok-en on the cru-el tree, Hang-ing there for you and me; I re-
 O this is my blood, He said, And for ma - ny it was shed; I re-
 It was shed for you and me, That from sin we might be free; I re-

D.S.—O the blood of Calvary's brow, I can see it flow-ing now, I re-
 FINE CHORUS

member dark Cal - va - ry. (dark Cal - va - ry.) I re-mem-ber how He paid the

member dark Cal - va - ry. (dark Cal - va - ry.)

D. S.

debt for me, (debt for me,) How His blood was shed on dark Calvary. (dark Cal - va - ry.)

Skies Will Smile Again

James Rowe

R. H. Cornelius, owner

R. H. Cornelius

Life is drear-y you are wea-ry Teardrops fall

1. Life is drear-y, you are weary, Teardrops fall
2. Troubles bearing; you're despairing, Life seems all
3. Loved ones grieve you, slight and leave you, Still let hope
4. Clouds will vanish, clouds shall banish, What should not

like rain; But to-mor-row heart of sor-row;
in vain; Yet with morning's bright re-turn ing,
re-main, Trust your Savior, seek His fav - or,
re-main; Heart of sor-row on the mor-row

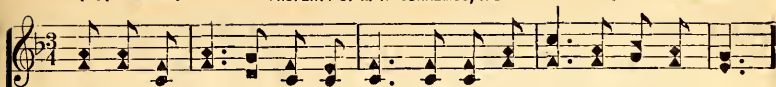
But to-mor-row heart of sor-row

REFRAIN Softer and faster

Skies will smile a-gain. Look to Je - sus, love and
Skies will smile a-gain. Look to Je - sus,

trust Him, Smile a-way your pain; He is near you
love and trust Him; Smile a-way your pain; He is near you

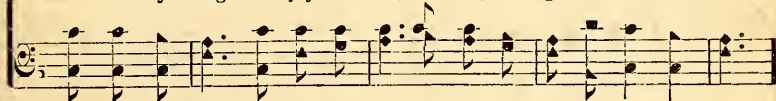
and will cheer you; Skies will smile..... will smile a - gain.
and will cheer you; Skies will smile



1. I look, dear Sav - ior to Thy Cross; It gives me grace to suf - fer loss;
2. Too long I lived for self a - lone, And tho't my life was all my own,
3. My pleas - ure is to do Thy will, Thy words and wish - es to ful - fill;
4. The path - way may be dark or bright, The load a heav - y one or light—



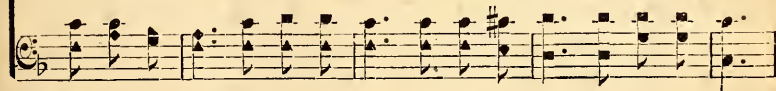
'Twas borne for me to Cal - va ry, And so I bear my Cross for Thee.
 But now the light has come to me, And I shall give my life to Thee.
 Thy serv - ant I would ev - er be, O, give me grace to live for Thee.
 Each du - ty brings but joy to me, For I de - light to live for Thee.



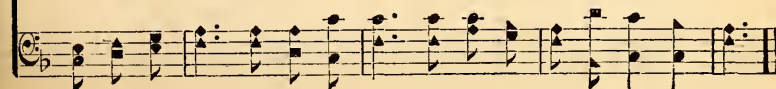
REFRAIN



For Thee, dear Lord, who died for me, I live for Thee, I live for Thee,



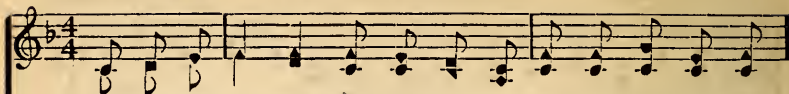
I fix my eyes on Cal - va - ry, And live for Thee, and live for Thee.




Rev. Alfred Barratt

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R. H. Cornelius



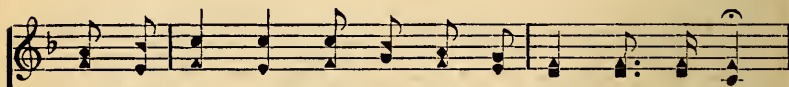
1. It mat-ters not though shad-ows hov-er o'er my pil-grim way,
 2. It mat-ters not though bur-dens come and crowd my earth-ly life,
 3. It mat-ters not what-e'er be-tide, though joys or sor-rows come,



The prom-is-es of Je-sus like a bea-con light have glowed;
 Each day my Sav-ior gives me strength to bear my heav-y load;
 With joy I'm press-ing on-ward to that bright and blest a-bode;




He nev-er will for-sake me as I jour-ney day by day, For
 I rest up-on the prom-is-es a-mid the toil and strife, That
 And ev-'ry day I live, I know I'm near-er to my home, And



Je-sus will be with me to the end of the road.

REFRAIN



Je-sus will be with me to the end of the road, Yes, Je-sus will be

To the End of the Road

with me to the end of the road; And as I jour-ney here be-low, On my
path His light doth glow, For Je-sus will be with me to the end of the road.

71 There is One I Know

Rev. Alfred Barratt

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R. H. Cornelius

1. There is One I know so good and kind, And He always keeps me in His mind;
2. There is One Who bro't me perfect peace, And from all my sins He gave re-lease;
3. I am al-ways glad when He is near, For His presence fills my heart with cheer,
4. All my grief and sor-row He doth feel, Ev-'ry bruise His lov-ing hand doth heal,

FINE

Such a Friend, in-deed, in Him I find,—It is Je-sus Christ my Sav - ior.
And the joy He gives will nev-er cease; It is Je-sus Christ my Sav - ior.
And His lov-ing smile dis-pels my fear; It is Je-sus Christ my Sav - ior.
He a-bides with me in woe or weal; It is Je-sus Christ my Sav - ior.

D.S.—And He lights the way where'er I go; It is Je-sus Christ my Sav - ior.

REFRAIN

D. S.

No bet-ter friend on earth I know, No oth-er one can cheer me so,

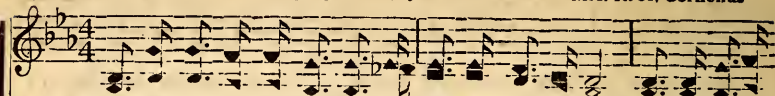
Don't Forget That Promise

To my son, Y. M., wireless operator, on S. S. Mt. Evans.—Mrs R. H. C.

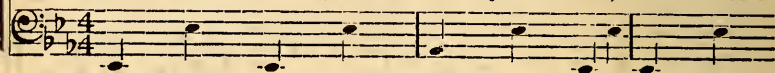
James Rowe

Copyright, 1921, by R. H. Cornelius

Mrs. R. H. Cornelius

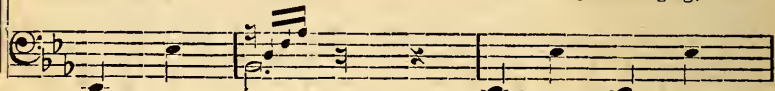


1. When you left the homestead in the hap - py long a - go, Mother's sun-ny
2. Day by day she's waiting for the let-ters from her boy, Praying for your
3. Moth - er is the tru - est, sweet-est earth-ly friend of all, Your suc-cess is



noon was turned to night;
wel-fare morn and night;
al - ways her de-light;

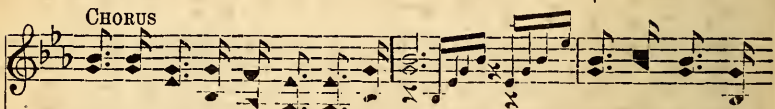
Yet her tears were hidden, on - ly
Send a-long the letters which will
Take a - way her longing, do not



smiles she had to show, Just because you promised you would write.
fill her heart with joy, Don't forget you promised, you would write.
cause the tears to fall, Send a lit - tle let - ter ev - 'ry night.

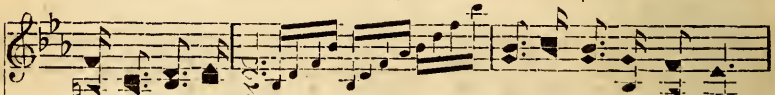
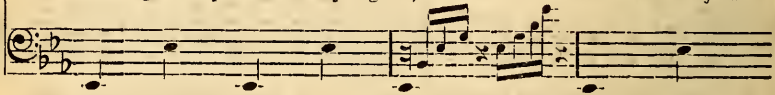


CHORUS



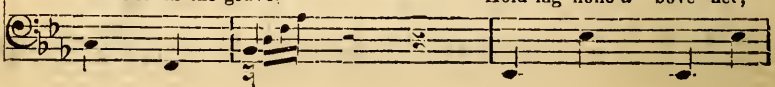
Don't for-get the promise that you gave,

Soon she may be

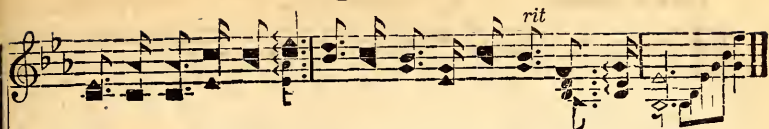


sil - ent in the grave;

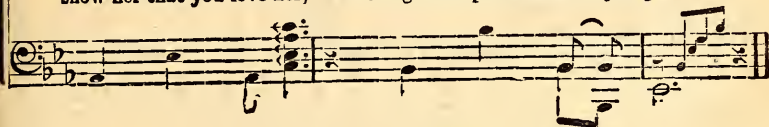
Hold-ing none a - bove her,



Don't Forget That Promise



show her that you love her, Don't for-get the prom-ise that you gave.



73

Give Me the Roses Now

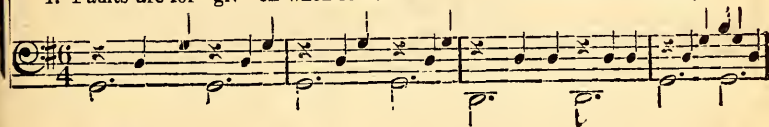
James Rowe

Copyright, 1925, by R. H. Cornelius

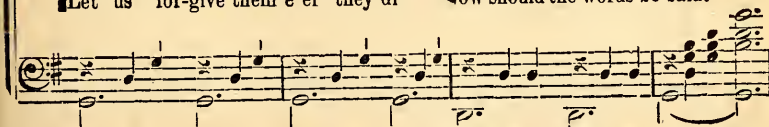
R. H. Cornelius



1. Won-der-ful things of folks are said, When they have passed a - way,
2. Now is the time for words of praise, Hand-shake and friend-ly smile;
3. Prais-es are heard not by the dead, Ros-es they can - not see;
4. Faults are for - giv - en when folks lie Cold in their nar-row bed;



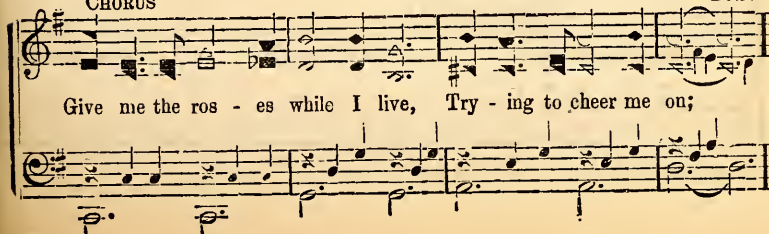
Ros-es a - dorn the nar-row bed,	O-ver the sleep-ing clay.
Blessings that glad den pil-grim days,	Al-ways are well worth while.
Let us not wait till souls have fled	Gen-er-ous friends to be.
Let us for-give them e'er they die	Now should the words be said.



D.S.-Use-less the flow-ers [that you give Af-ter the soul has gone.

CHORUS

D.S.

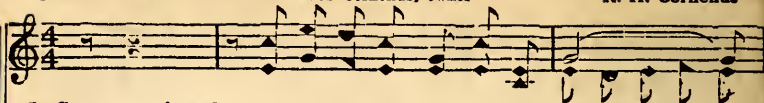


Give me the ros-es while I live, Try-ing to cheer me on;

Eld. F. L. DuPont

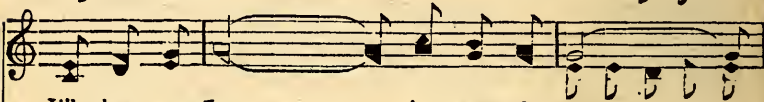
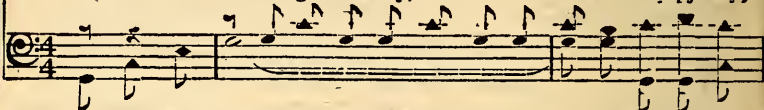
R. H. Cornelius, owner

R. H. Cornelius



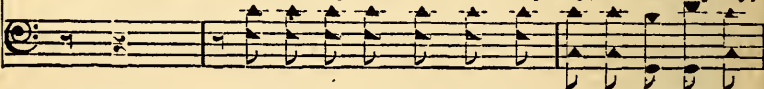
1. Some glo-r'ous day,..... some hap-py day,.....
2. The cease-less toil,..... the ache and pain,.....
3. How sweet to know..... when I'm at rest,.....
4. O, speed the day..... when I shall fly,.....

Some glor'ous day, some hap-py day,



I'll hear my Sav - - - ior sweet-ly say;.....
 I'll nev-er know..... or feel a-gain:.....
 With fold-ed arms..... a-cross my breast;.....
 Be-hold His face,..... be-fore Him lie;.....

I'll hear my Sav-ior sweet-ly say, so sweet-ly say,



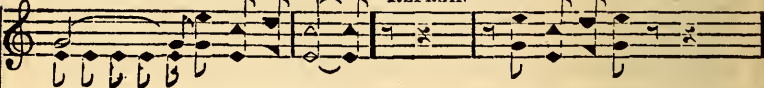
"Come home, beloved!..... your work is done,..... The bat-tle
 From anx-ious cares..... I shall be free,..... In that blest
 My spir-it free..... will find its place,..... A ran-somed
 His wel-come hear, my joy complete, And Ma-ry-

"Come home beloved your work is done,



D. S.—blue, (-beyond the blue,) And there I'll

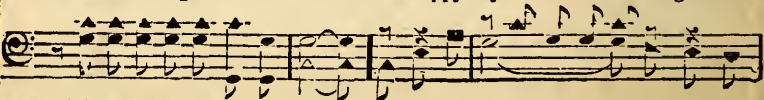
REFRAIN



fought..... the vic-t'ry won!"
 home..... prepared for me!
 sin - - - ner saved by grace!
 like,..... embrace His feet!
 the battle fought,

Some hap-py day,

Some happy day..... some glo-r'ous



watch (And there'll watch) and wait for you.

Some Glorious Day



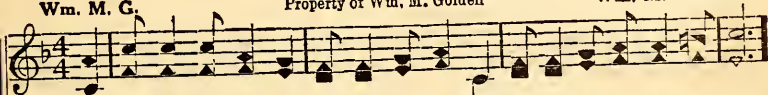
75

Glory for All

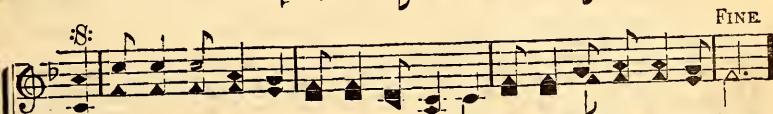
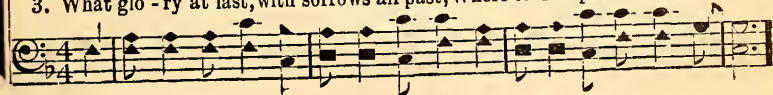
Wm. M. G.

Property of Wm. M. Golden

Wm. M. Golden

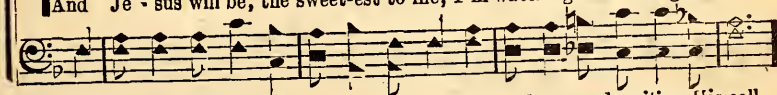


1. How hap-py we'll be, when Je-sus we see, With sorrows and troubles all o'er;
2. O, glo-ry how sweet, with loved ones to me, Where parting will never be known;
3. What glo-ry at last, with sorrows all past, Where teardrops will nevermore fall;



FINE

He's wait-ing for you, He's wait-ing for me At home on that beau-ti-ful shore.
There Je - sus will be, the sweet-est to me, He'll claim me as one of His own.
And Je - sus will be, the sweet-est to me, I'm watch-ing and wait-ing His call.



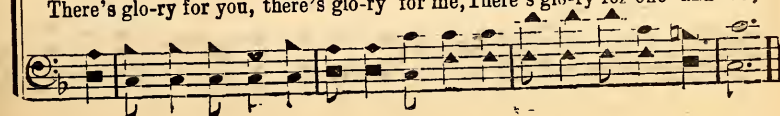
D.S.-Where Jesus will be, the sweet-est to me, I'm read-y and wait-ing His call.

REFRAIN.

D. S.



There's glo-ry for you, there's glo-ry for me, There's glo-ry for one and all;



Anchored at Last

James Rowe

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R. H. Cornelius

1. My soul was tossed..... by waves of sin (by waves of sin,) And
 2. In might-y depths..... of love di-vine (of love di-vine,) My
 3. With Je-sus here..... I shall a-bide (I shall a-bide,) Till

sin-ful was my past, But now sweet peace.....
 soul its an-chor cast, And per-fect safe.....
 earth-ly storms are past; With eyes up-on.....

D.S.—I toss no more,.....
 a-bides with-in, (a-bides with-in,) I'm anchored safe
 - - ty now is mine, (yes, now is mine,)
 the glo-ry side, (the glo-ry side,) I'm anchored safe, I'm

..... I face the shore, (I face the shore,) I'm anchored safe, (I'm anchored safe, I'm

Fine *REFRAIN*
 at last. I'm an-chor-ed safe.....
 safe at last. I'm an-chor-ed safe..... with Him at

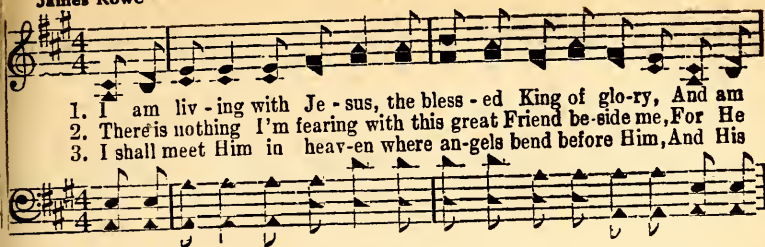
..... with Him at last, The aw-ful storm is past;.....
 last,..... the aw-ful storm is past;.....

Living With Jesus

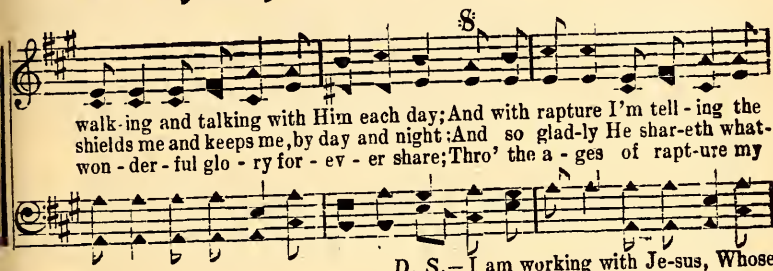
James Rowe

R. H. Cornelius, owner

P. D. Hewett

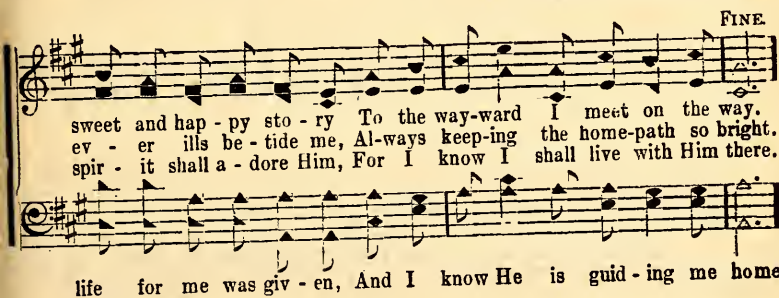


1. I am liv - ing with Je - sus, the bless - ed King of glo - ry, And am
 2. There is nothing I'm fearing with this great Friend be - side me, For He
 3. I shall meet Him in heav - en where an - gels bend before Him, And His



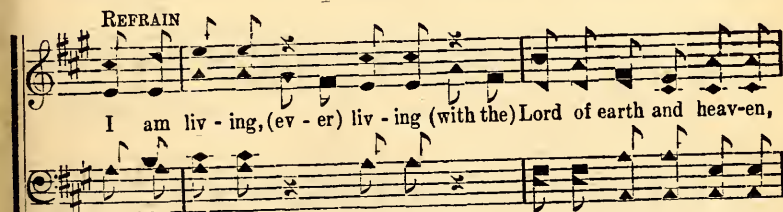
walk - ing and talking with Him each day; And with rapture I'm tell - ing the
 shields me and keeps me, by day and night; And so glad - ly He shar - eth what -
 won - der - ful glo - ry for - ev - er share; Thro' the a - ges of rapt - ure my

D. S. - I am working with Je - sus, Whose



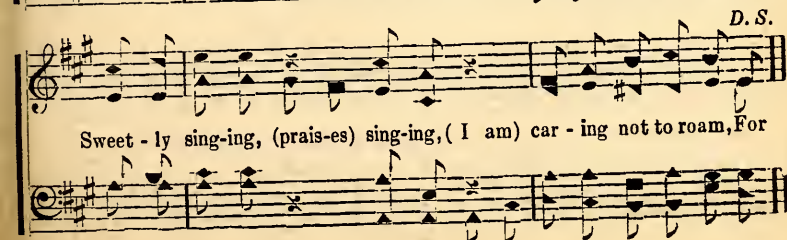
sweet and hap - py sto - ry To the way - ward I meet on the way.
 ev - er ills be - tide me, Al - ways keep - ing the home - path so bright.
 spir - it shall a - dore Him, For I know I shall live with Him there.

life for me was giv - en, And I know He is guid - ing me home



REFRAIN

I am liv - ing, (ev - er) liv - ing (with the) Lord of earth and heav - en,



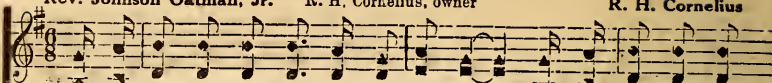
D. S.

Sweet - ly sing - ing, (prais - es) sing - ing, (I am) car - ing not to roam, For

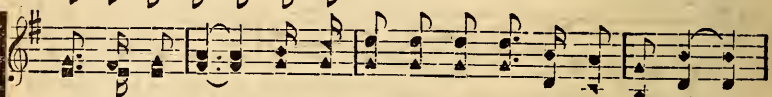
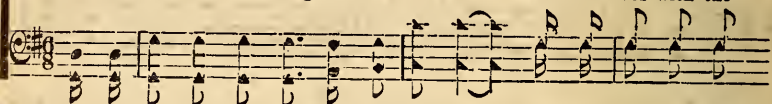
It Will Matter But Little at Last

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. R. H. Cornelius, owner

R. H. Cornelius



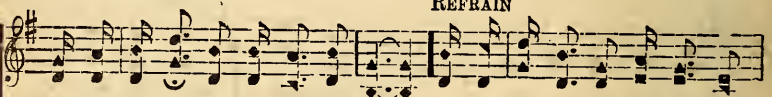
1. When we get to the end of our jour - ney And our strug - gles are,
2. Some of us may have had a fair voy - age, Or we may have been
3. Tho' our hearts have been bro - ken by sor - row, Tho' our skies have with
4. There is on - ly one thing that will mat - ter: Have our lives with the



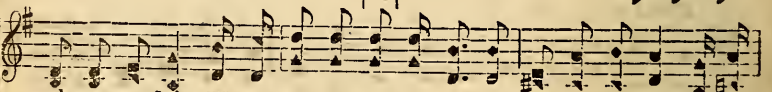
o - ver and past; What we've had out of life as our por - tion,
 stung by the blast; Wheth - er we've been thro' storm or thro' sun - shine,
 clouds been o'er cast; Tho' our backs have been bent with the bur - den,
 Sav - ior's been cast? Wheth - er we're trust - ing Him for sal - va - tion,



REFRAIN



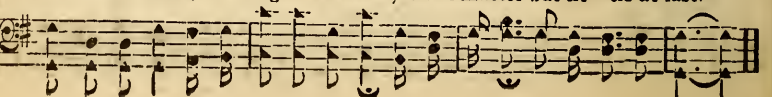
It will mat - ter but lit - tle at last.
 It will mat - ter but lit - tle at last. It will mat - ter but lit - tle what
 It will mat - ter but lit - tle at last.
 Is the thing that will mat - ter at last.



we have passed thro' When the shades of the val - ley at sun - set we view; Whether



small and unknown, or a king on some throne, It will matter but lit - tle at last.



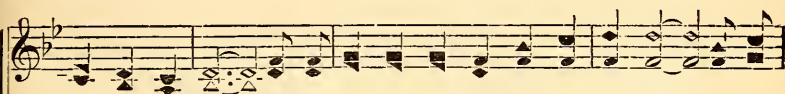
79 When my Vessel is Rounding the Pier

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1923, by R. H. Cornelius

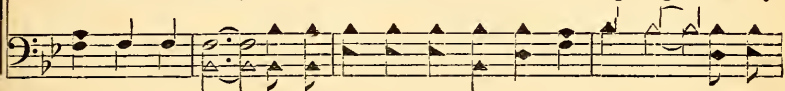
R. H. Cornelius



1. When I've sailed the last league on life's o - cean, And the shores of the
2. Oft I've car - ried a car - go of sor - row, Oft some dan - ger has
3. I can pic - ture the friends who will meet me, They who once left me
4. Here on earth when ships are our friends bringing, Oft we greet them with



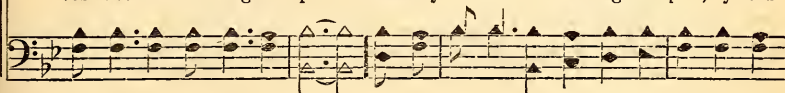
homeland draw near, What I won - der will be my e - mo - tion, When my
filled me with fear; But 'twill all be for - got - ten to - mor - row, When my
sor - row - ing here, And I know ho - ly an - gels will greet me, When my
cheer aft - er cheer, So I know there'll be mu - sic and sing - ing, When my



REFRAIN



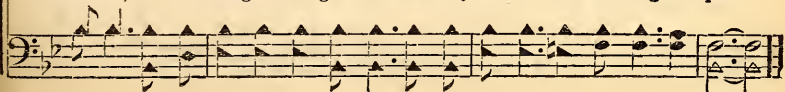
ves - sel is round - ing the pier. When my ves - sel is rounding the pier, by and



by, Bless - ed pier in the har - bor of heav - en on high; Will my friends flock to



meet me, Will the an - gels fair greet me? When my ves - sel is round - ing the pier.



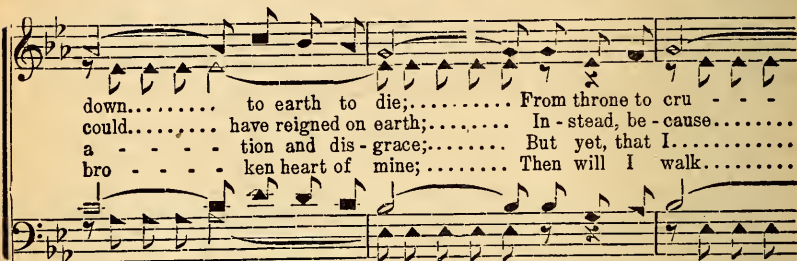
My Savior Traveled All the Way

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1923, by R. H. Cornelius

R. H. Cornelius



1. Christ loved me so..... I know not why, That He came
 2. Tho' poor and low - - - ly in His birth, A King, He
 3. He knew that He..... would have to face Hu-mil-i-
 4. O love of God,..... O love di-vine,..... Come fill this

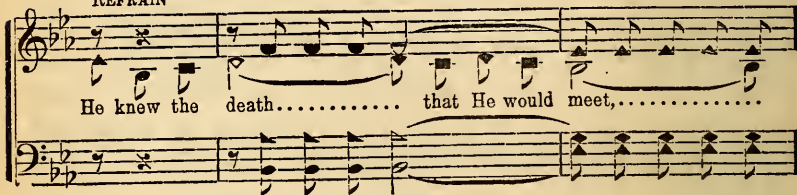


down..... to earth to die;..... From throne to cru - - -
 could..... have reigned on earth;..... In - stead, be - cause.....
 a - - - tion and dis - grace;..... But yet, that I.....
 bro - - - ken heart of mine;..... Then will I walk.....

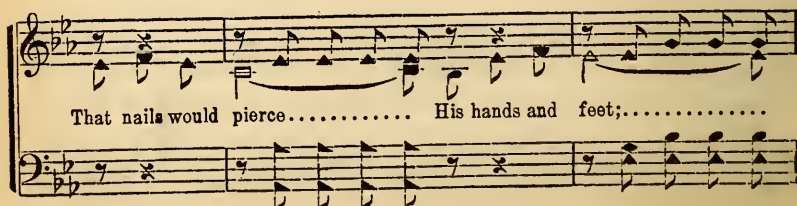


- - ci - fix - ion day,..... My Sav-ior trav - - eled all the way.
 of love for me,..... He trav-eled on..... toward Cal-va-ry.
 might live on high,..... My Sav-ior trav - - eled on to die.
 from day to day..... With Christ, my Sav - - ior, all the way.

REFRAIN



He knew the death..... that He would meet,.....



That nails would pierce..... His hands and feet;.....

My Savior Traveled All the Way. Concluded

Yet, toward the cross..... He moved each day,.....

My Sav - ior trav - eled all the way.

81 Leaning On The Everlasting Arms

Rev. E. A. Hoffman

Copyright. owned by A. J. Showalter

A. J. Showalter

1. What a fel-low-ship, what a joy de-vine, Leaning on the ev - er - last - ing arms;
2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, Leaning on the ev - er - last - ing arms;
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Leaning on the ev - er - last - ing arms;

FINE.

What a bless-ed-ness, what a peace is mine, Leaning on the ev - er - last - ing arms.
 Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day, Leaning on the ev - er - last - ing arms.
 I have blessed peace with my Lord so near, Leaning on the ev - er - last - ing arms.

REFRAIN

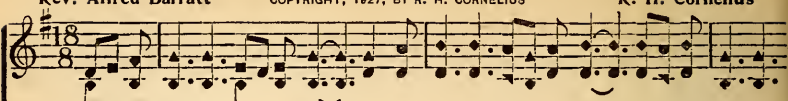
Lean - - ing, lean - - ing, Safe and se - cure from all a - larms;
 Lean-ing on Je-sus, lean-ing on Je - sus, [Omit]

When the Golden Bells Shall Ring

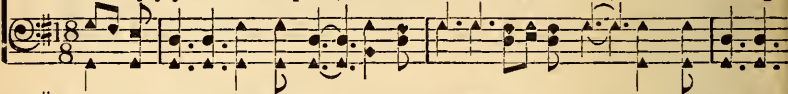
Rev. Alfred Barratt

COPYRIGHT, 1927, BY R. H. CORNELIUS

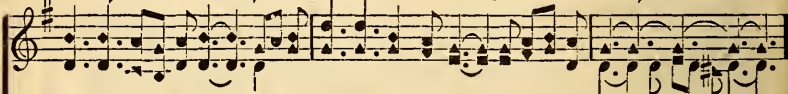
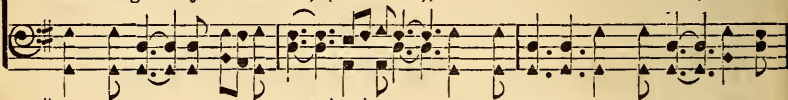
R. H. Cornelius



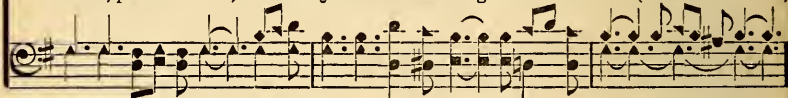
1. When the evening shadows fall, And I hear my Sav-ior call, Bid-ding me to
2. When the gates of pearl appear, And the an-gel choirs I hear, They will sing their
3. Then my joy will be complete, When the Savior I shall meet, And His shin-ing



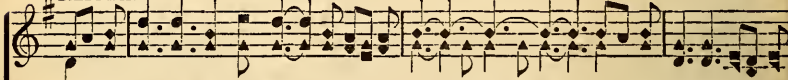
cross the deep and narrow sea; (narrow sea;) I shall reach my home above, And shall
songs of welcome glad and free; (glad and free;) I shall lay my bur-den down, And re-
face in glo - ry I shall see; (I shall see;) There to dwell in mansions fair, Free from



dwell with those I love, When the golden bells shall ring to welcome me. (to welcome me.)
ceive a shining crown, When the golden bells shall ring to welcome me. (to welcome me.)
sor-row, pain and care, When the golden bells shall ring to welcome me. (to welcome me.)



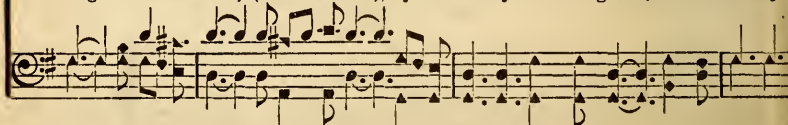
REFRAIN



When the golden bells shall ring to welcome me, (to welcome me,) When the golden bells shall



ring to welcome me, (to wel-come me,) By the beauty of His grace, I shall see my



*While this is the first song to be published in this kind of measure, I discovered it and included the measure in my MUSIC READER (page 15) in 1913.—R. H. CORNELIUS, Ft. Worth, Texas.

When the Golden Bells Shall Ring

Savior's face, When the golden bells shall ring to wel-come me. (to wel-come me,)

83

Watch and Pray

E. L. B.

E. L. BAILEY, OWNER

E. L. Bailey

1. Watch and pray, for the Lord is com-ing, Com-ing for us all some day;
2. Heed the words that the Lord commanded Just be-fore He went a - way;
3. Be pre-pared here to meet the Sav-ior, And His bless-ed word o - bey;

Wash your robes in the cleans-ing foun-tain, Watch, O, watch and pray.
 Send His word un - to ev - 'ry na - tion, Watch, O, watch and pray.
 Till your work here on earth is end - ed, Watch, O, watch and pray.

REFRAIN

{ Watch and pray, and pray, Watch and pray, and pray;
 { Watch and pray, watch and pray, O watch and pray, yes, watch and pray;

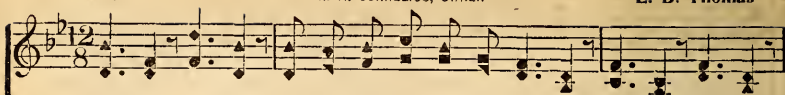
For ye know not the hour when the Lord shall come;
 Till, at set - ting of sun, (Omit.....) Je - sus calls us home.

Praise Him Forever

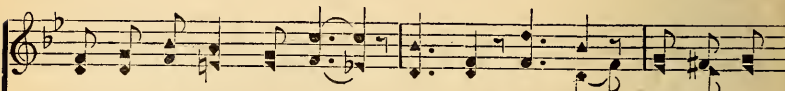
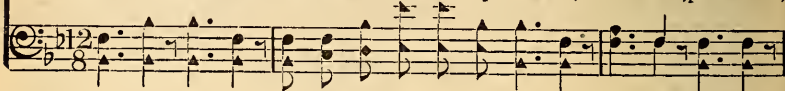
James Rowe

R. H. CORNELIUS, OWNER

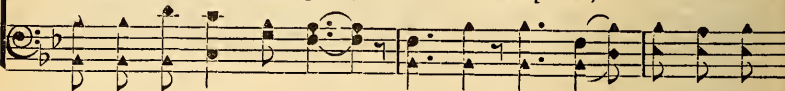
L. B. Thomas



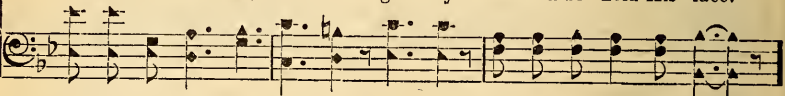
1. Praise Him, praise Him; car-ol His won-der-ful sto-ry; Praise Him, praise Him,
2. Praise Him, praise Him; He is our Sav-ior e-ter-nal; Praise Him, praise Him,
3. Praise Him, praise Him; mighty the arm that up-holds us; Praise Him, praise Him,



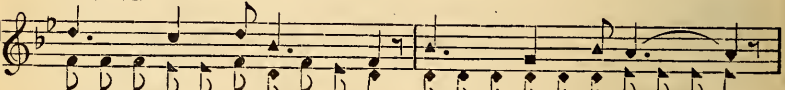
ev - er with heart and voice; Pre - cious Je - sus, give to Him
sing-ing your sweet - est songs; He will guide us safe to the
trusting His match - less grace; He will keep us, love will for-



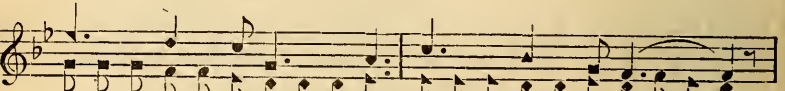
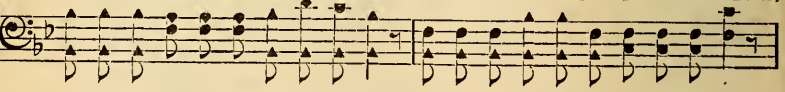
hon - or and glo - ry; Praise Him, praise Him, ev - er in praise re - joice.
Homeland su - per - nal; Praise un - ceas - ing un - to the Lord be - longs.
ev - er in - fold us; Soon in glo - ry we shall be - hold His face.



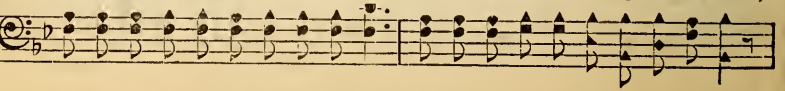
REFRAIN



Praise Him for - ev - - er, Sing o'er and o'er;
Praise ye the Lord, sing His praise o'er and o'er, Praise ye the Lord, sing His praise o'er and o'er;



Won - - der - ful Sav - - ior, Praise and a - dore;
Won - der - ful Lord, sing His praise and adore, Won - der - ful Lord, sing His praise and adore;



Praise Him Forever

Sing of sal - va - - tion, grace and love;
Sing of sal - va - tion, His grace and His love, Sing of sal - va - tion, His grace and His love;

Praise Him with the an - gels of Light a - bove.
Praise Him, ye peo - ple, O praise and a - dore Him, With an - gels of Light a - bove.

85

Happy in the Love of Jesus

Fanny B. Wood

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R. H. Cornelius

1. O come, ye chil - dren of the King; I'm hap - py in the love of Je - sus;
2. O let us work for Him to - day; I'm hap - py in the love of Je - sus;
3. O Je - sus, may we ev - er be, I'm hap - py in the love of Je - sus;

FINE

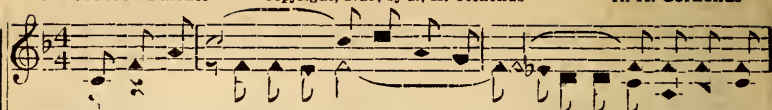
O come, His prais - es let us sing, I'm hap - py in the love of Je - sus.
That we our debt of love might pay, I'm hap - py in the love of Je - sus.
Con - tent to pray and work for Thee, I'm hap - py in the love of Je - sus.

D.S.—Now, since I know that He loves me, I'm hap - py in the love of Je - sus.

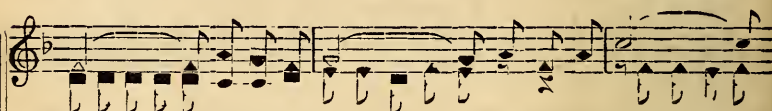
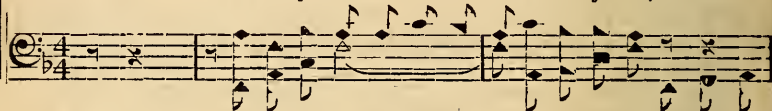
REFRAIN

D. S.

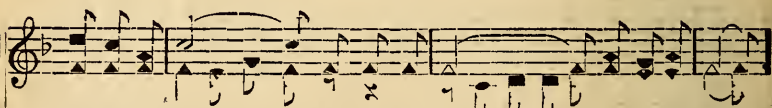
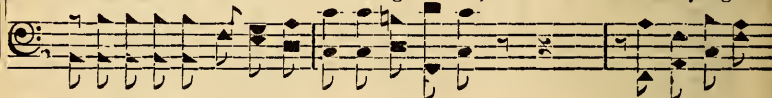
I once was blind, but now I see, Since the Truth has made me free;
made me free;



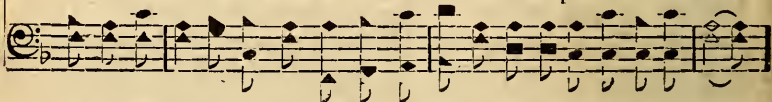
1. Just when you bear..... a heav-y load,..... With saddened
 2. Your faith in Him..... is nev-er vain,..... In love He
 3. When days are fraught..... with doubts and fears,..... Or when your
 4. Then let us spend..... more time in prayer,..... Be-cause He
 Just when you bear..... a heav-y load,



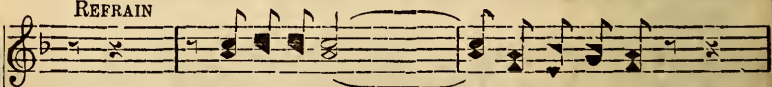
heart..... a-long the road;..... Thro' all your grief.....
 makes..... the pathway plain,..... And He is strong
 eyes..... are wet with tears,..... And when your heart.....
 knows..... the load you bear;..... His love and grace.....
 With saddened heart..... a-long the road;..... Tho' hard your grief



and bit-ter woes..... Do not de-spair..... for Je-sus knows.
 er than your foes,..... When tempted sore,..... then Je-sus knows.
 so wea-ry grows,..... His heart is touched..... for Je-sus knows.
 He still bestows..... To those who ask,..... for Je-sus knows.
 bit-ter woes..... Do not despair



REFRAIN



Yes, Je-sus knows..... O, yes, He knows..... And on your
 Yes, Je-sus knows,..... He sure-ly knows



Jesus Knows

path His mer-cy flows..... Your grief and care.....
 And on your path His mercy flows, Your grief and care

He longs to share..... Do not de-spair..... for Je-sus knows.
 He longs to share Do not despair

87 Must I Go, and Empty-Handed?

C. C. Luther

Copyright, by Geo. C. Stebbins

Geo. C. Stebbins

1. "Must I go, and emp-ty-hand-ed," Thus my dear Re-deem-er meet?
2. Not at death I shrink nor fal-ter, For my Sav-ior saves me now;
3. Oh, the years of sin-ning wast-ed, Could I but re-call them now,
4. Oh, ye saints, a-rouse be ear-nest, Up and work while yet 'tis day,

Bass and Tenor for Chorus only., Small notes for Alto first time.

Not one day of ser-vice give Him, Lay no tro-phy at His feet?
 But to meet Him emp-ty-hand-ed, Tho't of that now clouds my brow.
 I would give them to my Sav-ior, To His will I'd glad-ly bow.
 Ere the night of death o'er-takes thee, Strive for souls while still you may.

D.S.-Not one soul with which to greet Him, Must I emp-ty-hand-ed go?

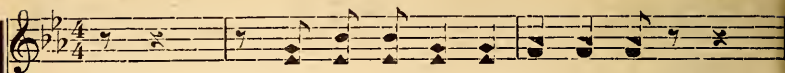
CHORUS

"Must I go, and emp-ty-hand-ed," Must I meet my Sav-ior so?

Rev. Alfred Barratt

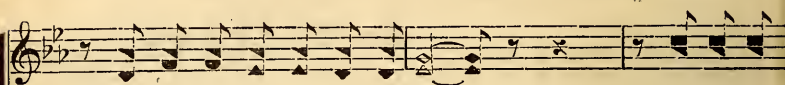
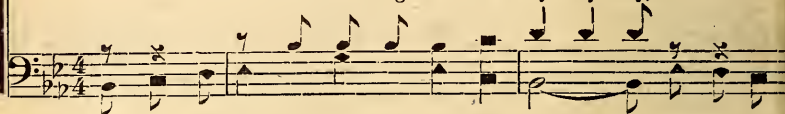
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R. H. Cornelius

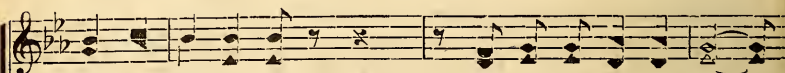
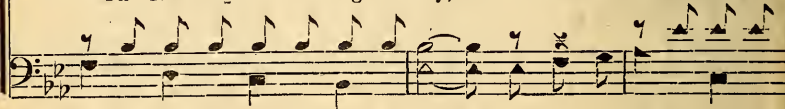


1. I'm trust-ing Je - sus day by day, I'll fol - low
 2. I'll nev - er doubt His pre - cious love..... That brought Him
 3. No oth - er friend can kind - er be Than Je - sus
 4. I'll tell the sto - ry of His grace,..... Un - til I

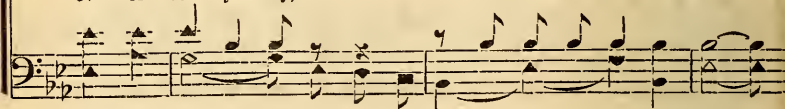
1. I'm trust - ing Je - sus day by day,



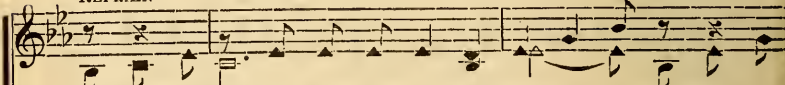
Him a - long the way; And He shall ev - er
 down from realms a - bove; He came to earth His
 Christ has been to me; My soul from bond - age
 see His bless - ed face; And with the ran - somed
 I'll fol - low Him a - long the way; And He shall



be my stay,..... Be-cause He died..... for me....
 love to prove,..... Be-cause He died..... for me....
 is set free,..... Be-cause He died..... for me....
 take my place,..... Be-cause Ho died for me....
 ev - er be my stay, Be-cause He died for me....



REFRAIN



Be - cause He died for me,..... Be-cause He
 Be - cause He died for me, for me,



Because He Died For Me. Concluded

died Be - cause He died for me,.... I'll love Him more and more each
 day, And serve Him all a-long the way - Because He died for me.
 day a - long the way, Because He died for me.

rit.

89 He Sees The Sparrow Fall

Rev. Johnson Oatman

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R. H. Cornelius

1. Our Sav - ior's word says God on high,..... Doth noth - ing count too small;
 2. We men - tion great tri'ls in our pray'rs,.... When we should tell God all;
 3. The sun that gilds the mountain side,..... Lights up a grain of sand;
 4. When my Lord comes to call His own, I know my name He'll call;

But that from heav'n the Fa - ther's eye..... Can see a spar - row fall.
 For He each lit - tle sor - row shares,.... Who sees the spar - row fall.
 So all life's cares and fears I hide,..... Be - neath my Fa - ther's hand.
 E'en tho' I'm lit - tle and un - known,.... He sees the spar - row fall.

D. S. - If He ob - serves a thing so small, I know He watch - es me.

REFRAIN

D. S.

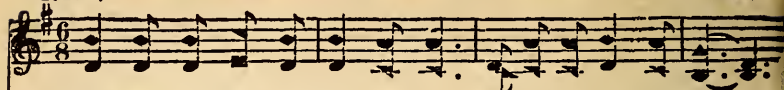
If Fa - ther sees the spar - row fall, Why should I trou - bled be?

WONDERFUL WORDS OF LIFE.

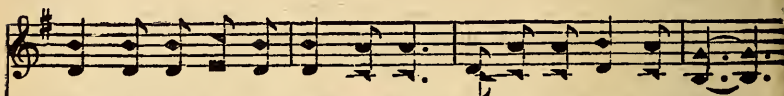
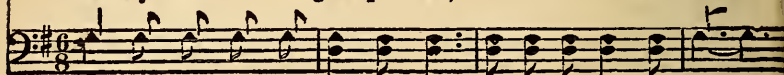
"The words that I speak unto you, they are spirit, they are life."—JOHN 6: 63.

P. P. B.

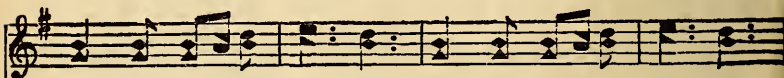
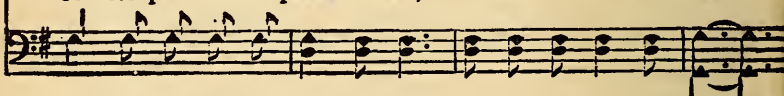
P. P. B. J. B.



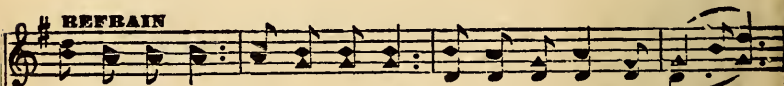
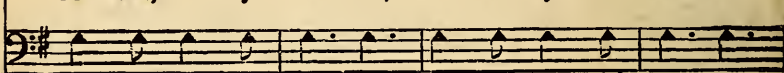
1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Wonderful words of life;
2. Christ, the blessed One gives to all, Wonderful words of life;
3. Sweet - ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Wonderful words of life;



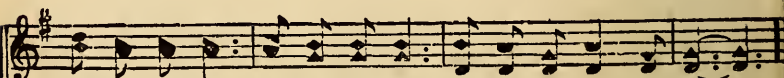
Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won - der - ful words of life.
 Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won - der - ful words of life.
 Of - fer par - don and peace to all, Won - der - ful words of life.



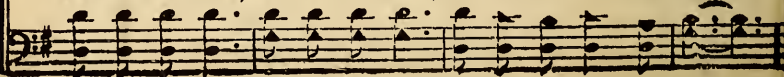
Words of life and beau - ty, Teach me faith and du - ty.
 All so free - ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to heav - en.
 Je - sus, on - ly Sav - iour, Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er.



Beau - ti - ful words, won - der - ful words, Wonderful words of life;



Beau - ti - ful words, won - der - ful words, Wonder - ful words of life.



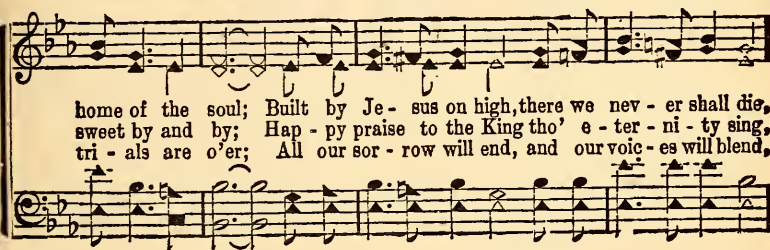
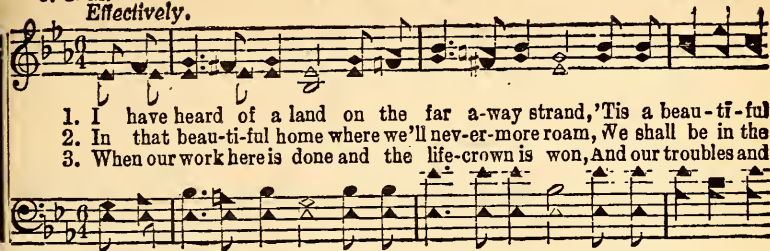
To my Father and Mother.—J. C. M.

Jas. C. Moore, owner.

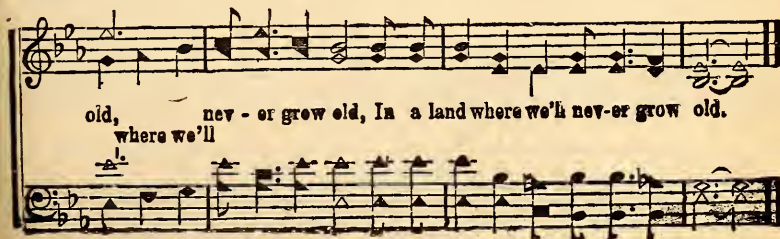
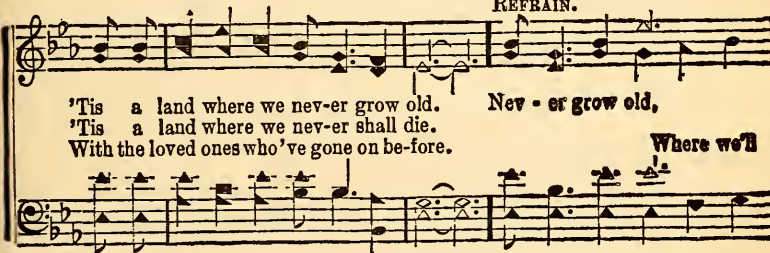
Jas. C. Moore.

J. C. M.

Effectively.



REFRAIN.



I Have A Friend

James Rowe

Property of Thelma Dennis

Thelma Dennis

1. I have a Friend..... Who loves me so, (Who loves me so,
 2. He guides me past..... all dan - gers here, (all dan - gers here,)
 3. I know that He..... will lead me straight (will lead me straight)

I praise His love..... where'er I go; (where'er I go;)
 And keeps a - way,..... all doubt and fear; (all doubt and fear;)
 To heav - en and..... the friends who wait; (the friends who wait;)

D. S.—walk..... the gos - pel way, (the gos - pel way,)

He fills my needs..... and keeps me glad, (and keeps me glad,)
 He is my joy,..... my peace and light, (my peace and light,)
 And when I reach..... that hap - py place, (that hap - py place,)

From His dear side..... I shall not roam, (I shall not roam,)

FINE.

The tru - est Friend..... I've ev - er had. (I've ev - er had.)
 And gives me songs..... to sing at night. (to sing at night.)
 I hope to meet..... Him face to face. (Him face to face.)

For no one else..... could lead me home. (could lead me home.)

REFRAIN

D. S.

He is my friend..... from day to day, (from day to day,) With Him I

1. There are ma - ny sad hearts that have bur - dens to bear, They are
 2. You can bright-en the way that is lone - ly and drear, For so
 3. You can tell the glad sto - ry of mer - cy and grace, You can
 4. Now the Sav - ior ex - pects you His word to o - bey, On the

strug - gling a - lone with their sor - row and care; Now the Sav - ior commands
 ma - ny are liv - ing in dark-ness and fear; You can bring them new joy
 show them the way to that heav - en - ly place; With a kind lov - ing word
 high - ways and by - ways, O hast - en a - way; Tell the careworn and wea -

REFRAIN

you their burdens to share, Make somebod-y's bur-den light.
 with your message of cheer, Make somebod-y's bur-den light. Make some-bod-y's
 and a smile on your face, Make somebod-y's bur-den light.
 ry of Je - sus to - day, Make somebod-y's dur-den light.

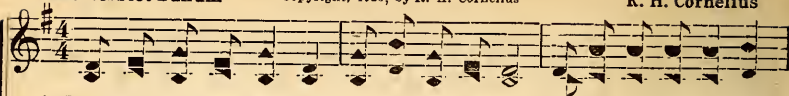
bur-den light, Make some-bod-y's bur-den light; On the
 burden light, burden light; bur-den light;

path-way be-low, Hearts are burdened with woe, Make somebody's burden light.

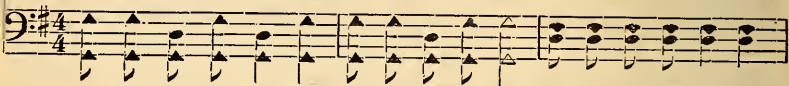
Rev. Herbert Buffum

Copyright, 1924, by R. H. Cornelius

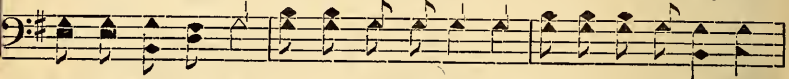
R. H. Cornelius



1. I was just as wretch-ed as a soul could be, Drifting aim-less - ly up-
2. Brok - en vows had strewn my pathway all a - long, Longing to be good, but
3. Once my heart was filled with grief o'er treasures lost, Thro' my tears I dai - ly
4. Bit - ter o'er my wrongs I brood-ed day and night, For the one who caused them
5. When the shades of ev-'ning fall a-cross my way, And I see the end - ing



on life's troub-led sea, Bound by sa - tan's fet - ters, long-ing to be free, But
 ov - er come with wrong, Carried on the cur - rent by the worldly throng, But
 saw the aw - ful cost, But the sun-light, on my pathway, fell a-cross, And
 could not bear the sight, Je - sus came and found me in my aw-ful plight, So
 of life's lit - tle day, With my lat - est breath I trust that I can say, That



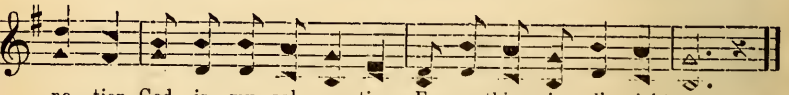
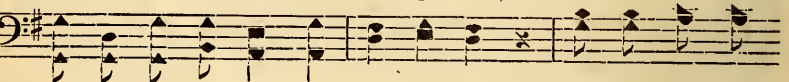
REFRAIN



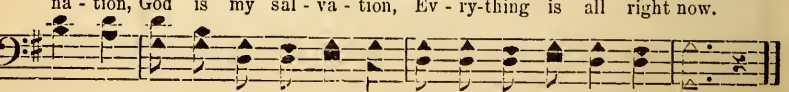
ev - 'ry-thing is all right now. Ev - 'ry-thing is all right now,
 all right now,



Ev - 'ry-thing is all right now; Gone my con - dem-
 all right now;



na - tion, God is my sal - va - tion, Ev - ry-thing is all right now.

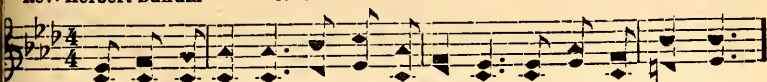


Where I Am Going

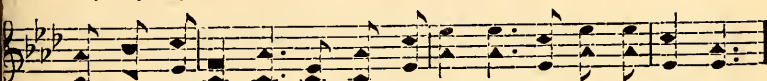
Rev. Herbert Buffum

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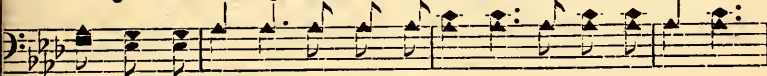
R. H. Cornelius



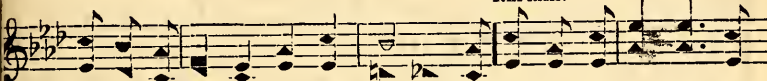
1. Where I am go - ing there is no sor - row, No anx - ious dread - ing
2. Where I am go - ing there's sweet communion, Where I am go - ing
3. Where I am go - ing there's no de - cay - ing, The old for - ev - er
4. Where I am go - ing my Saviour's dwelling, And an - gels there of



of some to - mor - row; Where I am go - ing there is no dy - ing,
 there's glad re - un - ion; No troub - les and no mis - un - der - stand - ing,
 so young are stay - ing; There on - ly glad songs of ad - o - ra - tion,
 His good - ness tell - ing, The stream of life is for - ev - er flow - ing—



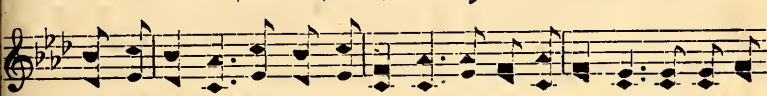
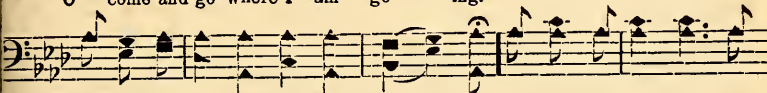
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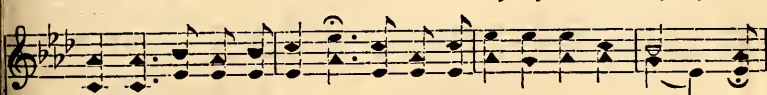
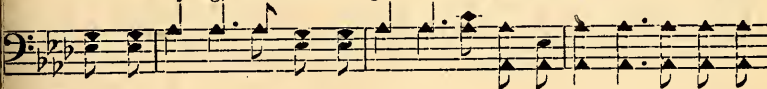
No dis - ap - pointments and no sigh - ing.

When we have safely reached heav'n's land - ing. Where I am go - ing there
 Are heard be - cause of God's sal - va - tion.

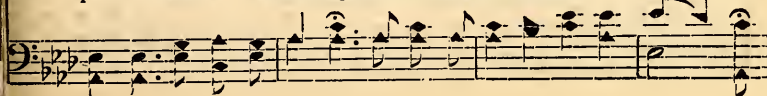
O come and go where I am go - ing.



is no dy - ing, Where I am go - ing there is no sigh - ing, And joys su -



per - nal are ev - er flow - ing, For Christ is there where I am go - ing.

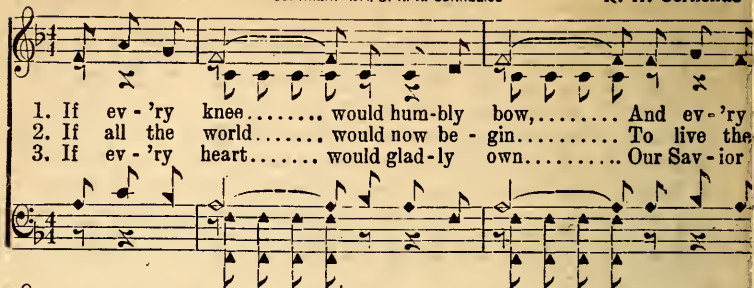


96 O What a World This World would Be.

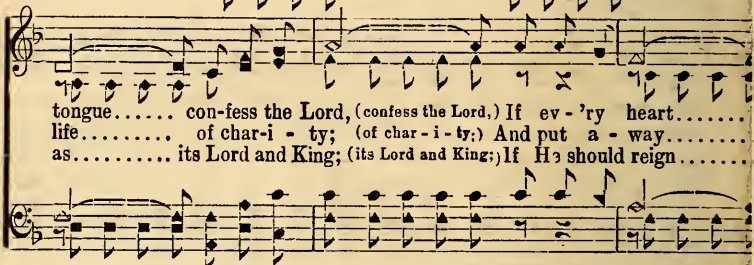
Rev. W. C. Martin

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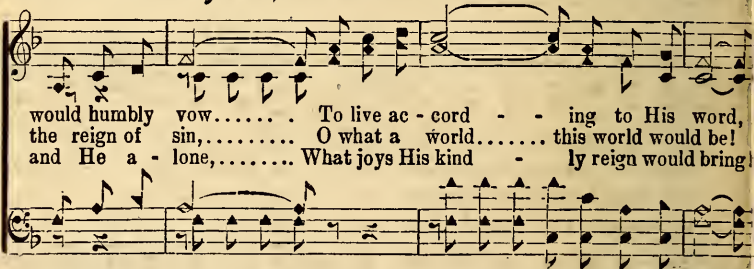
R. H. Cornelius



1. If ev-'ry knee..... would hum-bly bow,..... And ev-'ry
 2. If all the world..... would now be - gin..... To live the
 3. If ev-'ry heart..... would glad-ly own..... Our Sav-ior

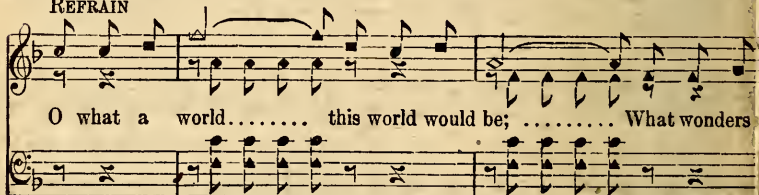


tongue..... con-fess the Lord, (confess the Lord,) If ev-'ry heart.....
 life..... of char-i - ty; (of char-i - ty;) And put a - way.....
 as..... its Lord and King; (its Lord and King;) If He should reign.....

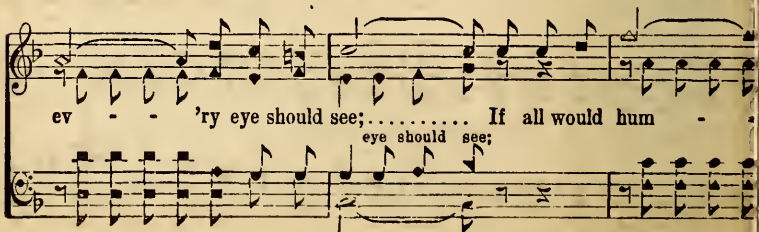


would humbly vow..... To live ac - cord - - ing to His word,
 the reign of sin,..... O what a world..... this world would be!
 and He a - lone,..... What joys His kind - ly reign would bring

REFRAIN




O what a world..... this world would be; What wonders

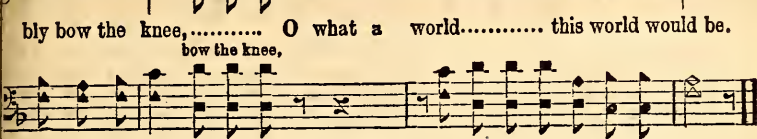


ev - - 'ry eye should see;..... If all would hum
 eye should see;

What a World This World would Be



bly bow the knee,..... O what a world..... this world would be.
 bow the knee,



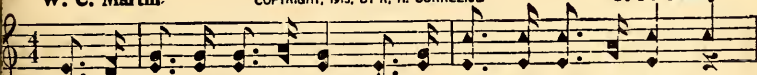
97

Guiding Light

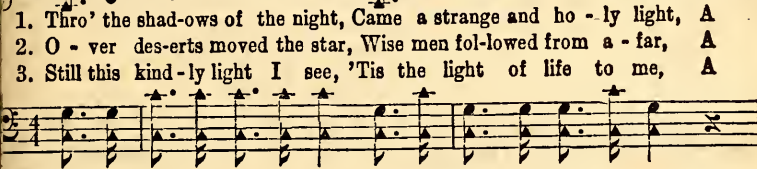
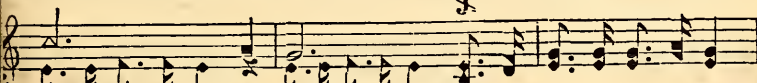
W. C. Martin.

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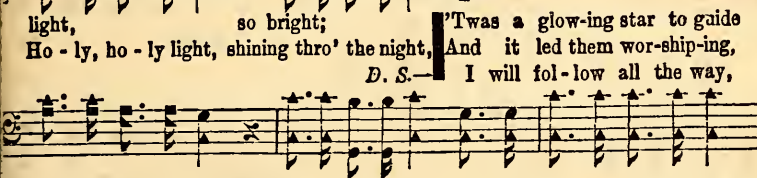
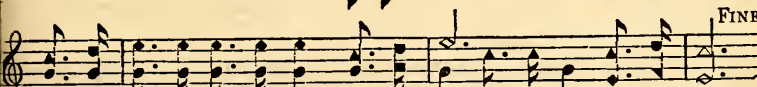
J. F. Caffey



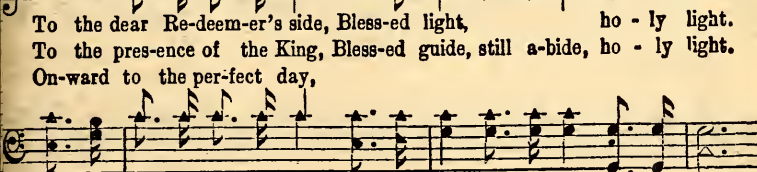
1. Thro' the shad-ows of the night, Came a strange and ho - ly light, A
 2. O - ver des-erts moved the star, Wise men fol-lowed from a - far, A
 3. Still this kind - ly light I see, 'Tis the light of life to me, A

light, so bright; 'Twas a glow-ing star to guide
 Ho - ly, ho - ly light, shining thro' the night, And it led them wor-ship-ing,
 D. S.— I will fol-low all the way,

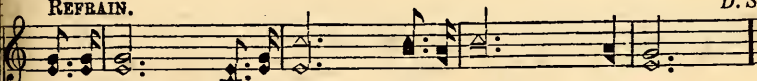



To the dear Re-deem-er's side, Bless-ed light, ho - ly light.
 To the pres-ence of the King, Bless-ed guide, still a-bide, ho - ly light.
 On-ward to the per-fect day,

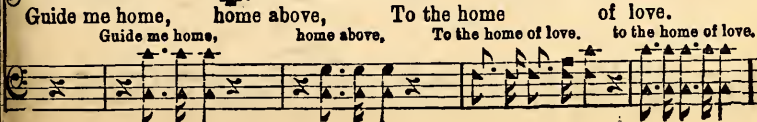


REFRAIN.

D. S.



Guide me home, home above, To the home of love.
 Guide me home, home above, To the home of love. to the home of love.



James Rowe

Copyright, 1926, by R. H. Cornelius

R. H. Cornelius

1. What has set..... my joy - bells ring - ing? (joy-bells ring - ing?)
 2. What has made..... my path - way bright - er? (pathway bright - er?)
 3. What has ban - ished all my sor - row? (all my sor - row?)
 4. When I end..... life's wea - ry sto - ry, (wea - ry sto - ry,

Why do I..... no more re - pine? Why am I..... so
 Caus - ing it..... to glow and shine; What has made..... me
 Made my will..... to God's re - sign; Why do I..... not
 When I cross..... the bor - der land, This will be..... my

oft - en sing - ing? (oft - en sing - ing?) I am saved..... by
 pur - er, whit - er? (pur er, whit - er?)
 dread the mor - row? (dread the mor - row?)
 song in glo - ry, (song in glo - ry,) I am saved by

REFRAIN

grace di - vine. Grace di - vine, grace di - vine, O it fills this
 grace di - vine. O it fills this soul, this

hap - py soul of mine; I am fac - ing home, Nev - er
 hap - py soul of mine; Fac - ing home,

Grace Divine. Concluded

rit.

more to roam, For I'm saved by grace di - vine.
I'm saved by grace di - vine,

99 My Native Land Is Heaven

Rev. Johnson Oatman

Copyright, 1926, by R. H. Cornelius

R. H. Cornelius

1. I'm but a trav - el - er this way, At best I have not long to stay;
2. This world al- tho' 'tis bright and fair, Is filled with sor - row and de - spair;
3. No sor - row in that bless - ed land, There tears are dried by God's own hand;
4. The friends who left me years a - go, In sad - ness weep - ing here be - low,

I'll go back home some hap - py day—My na - tive land is heav - en.
But in my home's no toil nor care—My na - tive land is heav - en.
Dear home, I long to reach thy strand,—My na - tive land is heav - en.
Will bid me "Wel - come home," I know,—My na - tive land is heav - en.

REFRAIN

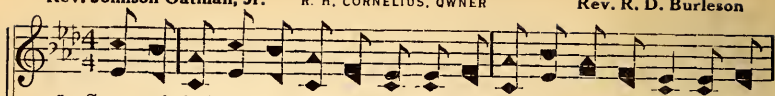
O bless - ed land, my heav'n - ly home! From thy fair shores no more I'll roam,

Far, far a - bove yon star - ry dome,—My na - tive land is heav - en.

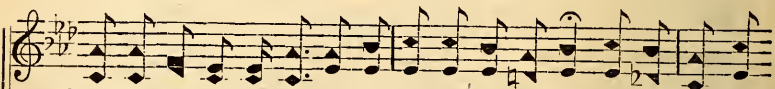
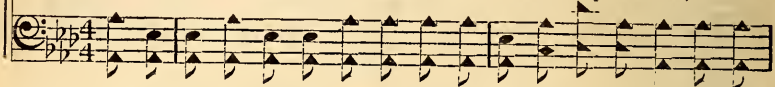
Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

R. H. CORNELIUS, OWNER

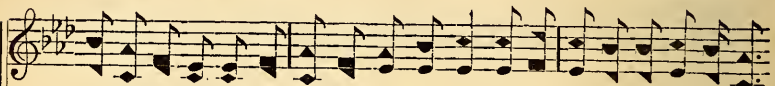
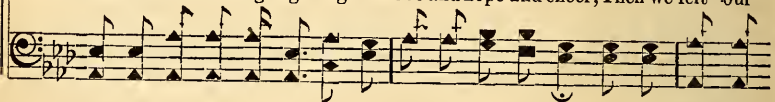
Rev. R. D. Burleson



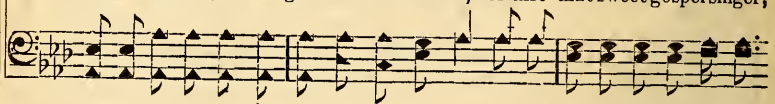
1. Sam - uel tho't that El - i called him, Twice at midnight long a - go, But the
2. When, as wild and tho't-less sin - ners, Sit - ting in the old church pew, Of our
3. And when our poor hearts were breaking, When we felt no help was near, We re -



Lord was on - ly speaking In a voice the child might know; So, perhaps, while
sins we were con - vict - ed, As our Christ was held to view; And as we heard
mem - ber some one sing - ing Songs of love and hope and cheer; Then we felt - our



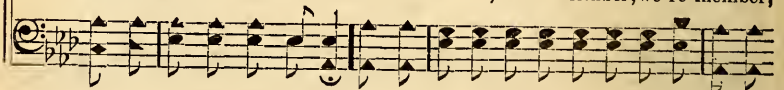
on our journey, As this vale of tears we plod, Often times thro' earthly voic - es
that old sermon Of the ter - rors of the rod, We well knew that thro the preacher,
burdens lift - ed, Ros - es grew a - bove the sod, For thro' that sweet gospel singer,



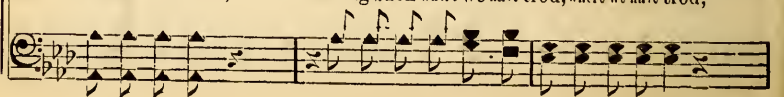
REFRAIN



We may hear the voice of God. We re - mem - ber, we re - mem
We had heard the voice of God.
We had heard the voice of God. Well remember, we re - member, we re - member,



ber, Look - ing back where we have trod; That oft -
well re - mem - ber, Looking back where we have trod, where we have trod,



The Voice of God

times thro' earthly voices, We have heard..... the voice of God.
That oft-times thro' earthly voices, arthly voices, We have heard

101

How I Love to Love Jesus

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

R. H. CORNELIUS, OWNER

Rev R. D. Burleson

1. Love of Je - sus, so full and free, Love that bro't Him to die for me;
2. His love par-doned my sin and shame, For me suf-fered and took my blame;
3. 'Tis not du - ty my love com-pels, Nor the sto - ry my conscience tells;
4. When the pearl gates at last un - fold, And His glo - ry I shall be - hold;

How I cry in my ec - sta - cy, "How I love to love Je - sus!"
But I love Him O bless His name, "How I love to love Je - sus!"
But be-cause in my heart He dwells, "How I love to love Je - sus!"
I will shout thro' the streets of gold, "How I love to love Je - sus!"

REFRAIN.

How I love to love Je - sus, My lov - ing, lov - a - ble Je - sus;

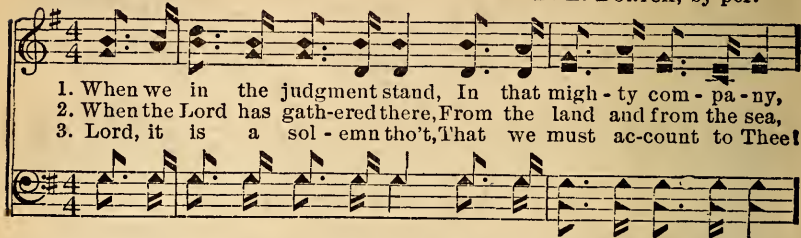
With His love a - flame in my trust-ing soul-How I love to love Je - sus.

WHAT SHALL OUR ANSWERS BE?

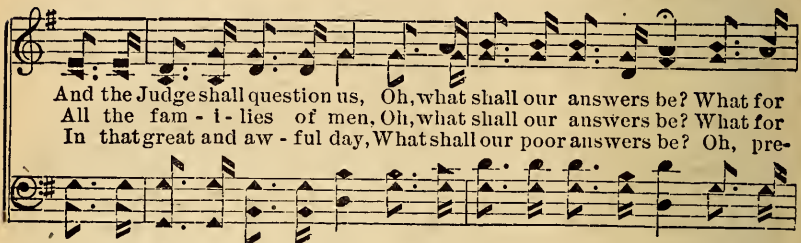
"What then shall I do when God riseth up? and when he visiteth, what shall I answer him?"—Job 31: 14.

E. R. LATTA.

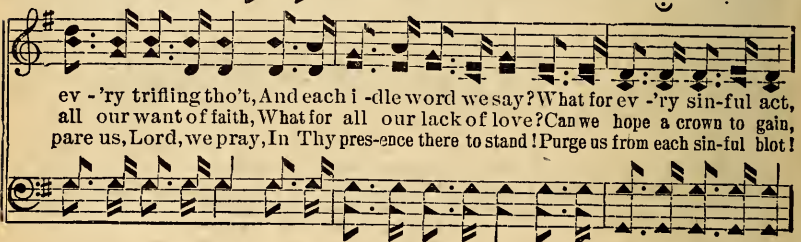
D. E. DORTCH, by per.



1. When we in the judgment stand, In that migh - ty com - pa - ny,
2. When the Lord has gath - ered there, From the land and from the sea,
3. Lord, it is a sol - emn tho't, That we must ac - count to Thee!

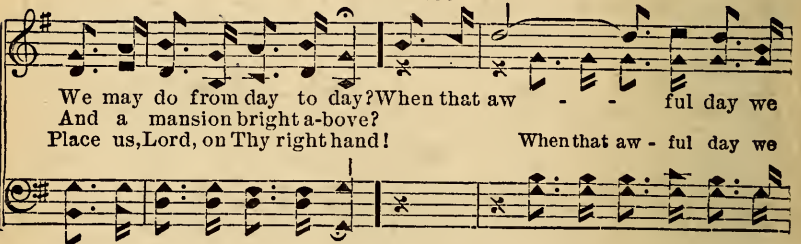


And the Judges shall question us, Oh, what shall our answers be? What for
All the fam - i - lies of men, Oh, what shall our answers be? What for
In that great and aw - ful day, What shall our poor answers be? Oh, pre -

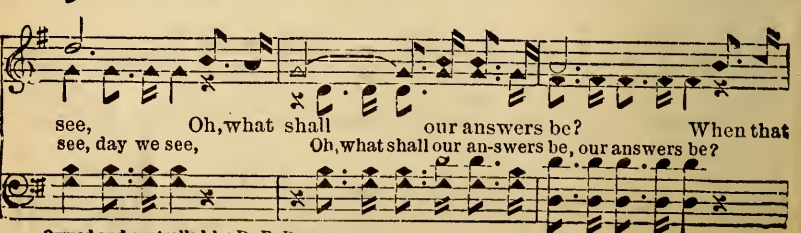


ev - 'ry trifling tho't, And each i - dle word we say? What for ev - 'ry sin - ful act,
all our want of faith, What for all our lack of love? Can we hope a crown to gain,
pare us, Lord, we pray, In Thy pres - ence there to stand! Purge us from each sin - ful blot!

CHORUS



We may do from day to day? When that aw - - - ful day we
And a mansion bright a - bove?
Place us, Lord, on Thy right hand! When that aw - ful day we



see, Oh, what shall our answers be? When that
see, day we see, Oh, what shall our an - swers be, our answers be?

WHAT SHALL OUR ANSWERS BE?



aw - - ful day we see, Oh, what shall . . . our answers be?
When that aw - ful day we see, day we see, Oh, what shall our answers be?

103 When I Can Read My Title Clear

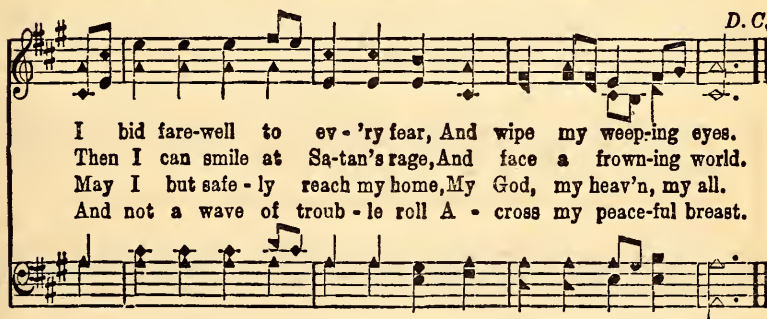
Isaac Watts

J. C. Leroy



1. When I can read my ti - tle clear To mansions in the skies,....
2. Should earth against my soul en - gage, And fiery darts be hurled,...
3. Let cares like a wild del - uge come And storms of sor - row fall,.....
4. There shall I bathe my wea - ry soul In seas of heav'nly rest,.....

D. C. And wipe my weep - ing eyes,..... And wipe my weep - ing eyes,..
And face a frowning world,..... And face a frown - ing world;..
My God, my heav'n, my all,..... My God, my heav'n, my all.....
A - cross my peace - ful breast,..... A - cross my peace - ful breast;..



D. C.
I bid fare - well to ev - 'ry fear, And wipe my weep - ing eyes.
Then I can smile at Sa - tan's rage, And face a frown - ing world.
May I but safe - ly reach my home, My God, my heav'n, my all.
And not a wave of troub - le roll A - cross my peace - ful breast.

104

Pisgah

1 Jesus, Thou art the sinner's friend;
As such I look to Thee;
Now, in the fullness of Thy love,
O Lord, remember me.

2 Remember Thy pure word of grace,
Remember Calvary;

Remember all Thy dying groans.
And then remember me.

3 Lord, I am guilty, I am vile,
But Thy salvation's free;
Then in Thine all abounding grace,
Dear Lord, remember me.

W. C. Martin

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R. H. Cornelius

1. When the deep shad - ows lin - ger a - round you, When the dark clouds hide
 2. Hin - dered by doubt or pressed by temp - ta - tion, When your bright faith grows
 3. O, there is com - fort for ev - 'ry sor - row, There is re - ward for

all the blue sky, Let not your griefs one mo - ment con - found you;
 mist - y or dim, Ask God for strength and sweet con - so - la - tion;
 la - bor and pain, Night shad - ows go at dawn of the mor - row,

REFRAIN

All your heart needs the Lord will sup - ply.
 Go to the Sav - ior, tell it to Him. Whis - per your trou - bles
 Clouds quick - ly pass, but bless - ings re - main.

soft - ly to Je - sus, Tell Him what brings you grief and dis - tress; Tell all the

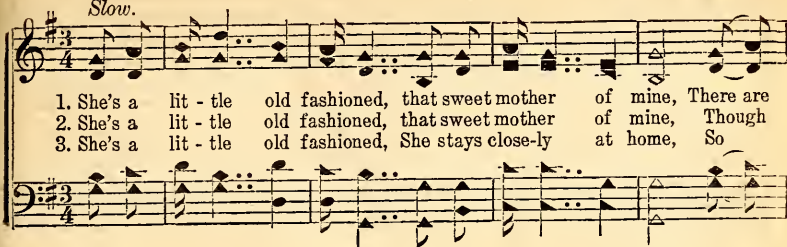
pains and loss - es to Je - sus, It is His joy to com - fort and bless.

Sweetest Mother

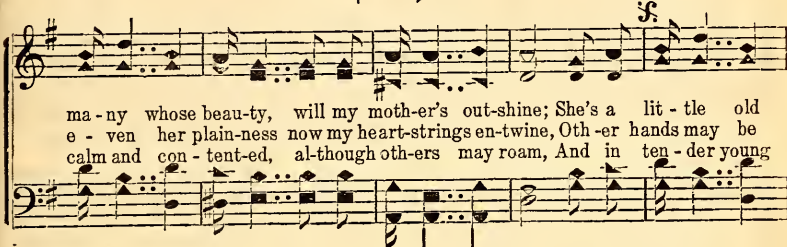
(Mixed Quartet.)

GERTRUDE STODDARD DENNSTEDT

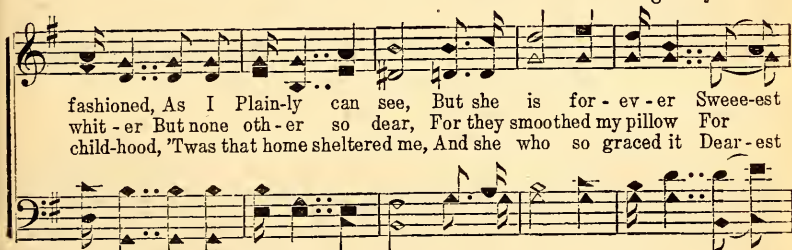
WILL M. RAMSEY

Slow.


1. She's a lit - tle old fashioned, that sweet mother of mine, There are
 2. She's a lit - tle old fashioned, that sweet mother of mine, Though
 3. She's a lit - tle old fashioned, She stays close-ly at home, So



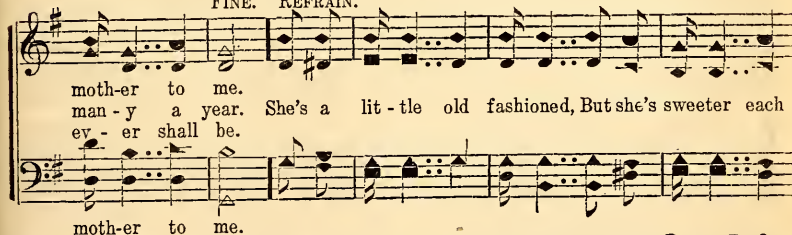
ma - ny whose beau - ty, will my moth - er's out - shine; She's a lit - tle old
 e - ven her plain - ness now my heart - strings en - twine, Oth - er hands may be
 calm and con - tent - ed, al - though oth - ers may roam, And in ten - der young

D. S.—glo - ry a -


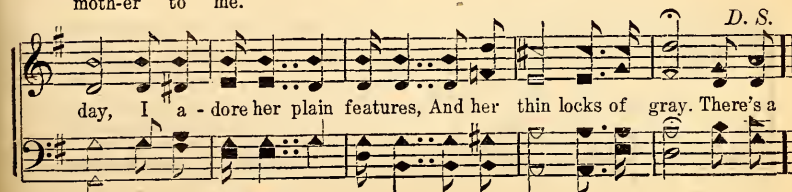
fashioned, As I Plain - ly can see, But she is for - ev - er Sweet - est
 whit - er But none oth - er so dear, For they smoothed my pillow For
 child - hood, 'Twas that home sheltered me, And she who so graced it Dear - est

round her, God a - bides it may be And she is for - ev - er Sweet - est

FINE. REFRAIN.



moth - er to me.
 man - y a year. She's a lit - tle old fashioned, But she's sweeter each
 ev - er shall be.
 moth - er to me.



day, I a - dore her plain features, And her thin locks of gray. There's a

I Want to be a Worker

I. B.

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I. Baltzell

1. I want to be a work-er for the Lord, I want to love and trust His ho-ly word,
 2. I want to be a work-er ev-'ry day, I want to lead the er-ring in the way,
 3. I want to be a work-er strong and brave, I want to trust in Je-sus' pow'r to save;
 4. I want to be a work-er; help me Lord, To lead the lost and er-ring to Thy word,

1. I want to sing and pray, and be bus-y ev-'ry day, In the vine-yard of the Lord.
 That leads to Heav'n a-bove, where all is peace and love, In the vine-yard of the Lord.
 All who will tru-ly come, shall find a hap-py home, In the vine-yard of the Lord.
 That points to joys on high, where pleas-ures nev-er die, In the vine-yard of the Lord.

D.S.—I will work, I will pray, I will la-bor ev-'ry day, In the vine-yard of the Lord.

REFRAIN.

I will work, I will pray, In the vine-yard, in the vine-yard of the Lord; (of the Lord;)
 I will work and pray, I will work and pray.

God Be With You

J. E. Rankin, D. D.

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W. G. Tomer

1. God be with you till we meet again, By His counsels guide, uphold you, With His sheep securely fold you,
 2. God be with you till we meet again, 'Neath His wings securely hide you, Daily manna still - vide you,

CHORUS.

God be with you till we meet a-gain. Till we meet ... till we meet, Till we meet at Je-sus'
 Till we meet, till we meet a-gain,

feet; God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 till we meet;

3 God be with you till we meet again,
 When life's perils thick confound you,
 Put His arms unfailing round you,
 God be with you till we meet again.

4 God be with you till we meet again,
 Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
 Smite death's threat'ning wave before you,
 God be with you till we meet again.

Fannie J. Crosby

Copyright by W. H. Doane

W. H. Doane

1. { Je - sus, keep me near the cross, There a pre - cious foun - tain
Free to all— a heal - ing stream

2. { Near the cross, a trembling soul, Love and mer - cy found me,
There the bright and Morn - ing Star

3. { Near the cross I'll watch and wait, Hop - ing, trust - ing ev - er,
Till I reach the gol - den strand,

D. C.—Till my rap - tured soul shall find

2 FINE CHORUS D. C.

Flows from Calv'ry's mountain.
Shed its beams around me. In the cross, in the cross, Be my glo - ry ev - er;
Just be - yond the riv - er.

Rest beyond the riv - er

110 Nothing But the Blood

R. L.

R. LOWRY

1. { What can wash a - way my sin? Nothing but the blood of Je - sus; }
What can make me whole a - gain? Nothing but the blood of Je - sus. }

2. { For my par - don, this I see— Nothing but the blood of Je - sus; }
For my cleans - ing, this my plea— Nothing but the blood of Je - sus. }

3. { Noth - ing can for sin a - tone, Nothing but the blood of Je - sus; }
Naught of good that I have done, Nothing but the blood of Je - sus. }

4. { This is all my hope and peace, Nothing but the blood of Je - sus; }
This is all my right - eous - ness, Nothing but the blood of Je - sus. }

CHORUS

1 2

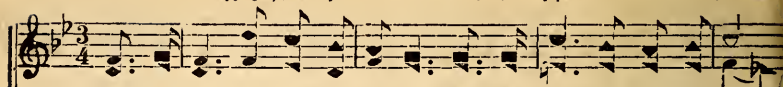
{ Oh, precious is the flow That makes me white as snow, }
{ No oth - er Fount I know, [Omit.] } Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Let the Lower Lights Be Burning

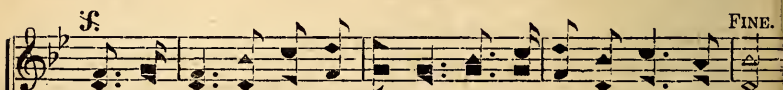
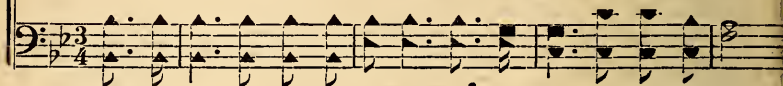
P. P. B.

Copyright, 1905, by The John Church Co. Used by permission

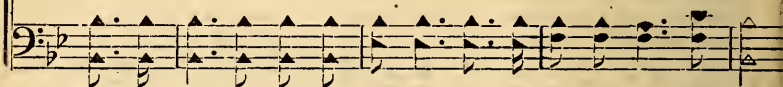
P. P. BLISS



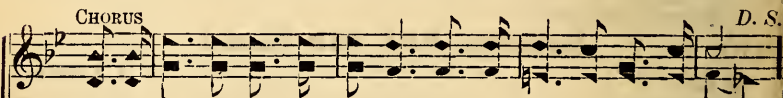
1. Bright-ly beams our Fa-ther's mer-cy From His light-house ev - er - more,
2. Dark the night of sin has set - tled, Loud the an - gry bil - lows roar;
3. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my brother; Some poor sail - or tem - pest tossed,



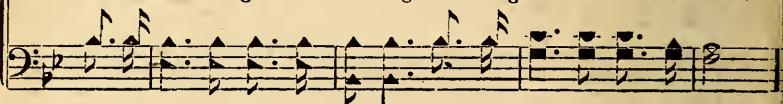
But to us He gives the keep - ing, Of the lights a - long the shore.
 Ea - ger eyes are watch - ing, long - ing, For the lights a - long the shore.
 Try - ing now to make the har - bor, In the dark - ness may be lost.



D. S.—Some poor fainting, struggling sea-man You may res - cue, you may save.



Let the low - er lights be burn - ing! Send a gleam a - cross the wave!

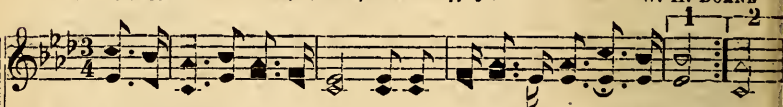


Saviour, More Than Life to Me

FANNY J. CROSBY

W. H. Doane, owner of Copyright

W. H. DOANE



1. { Sav-iour, more than life to me, I am clinging, clinging close to Thee;
 Let Thy precious blood applied, Keep me ev-er, ev - er near Thy side.
2. { Thro' this changing world below, Lead me gently, gently as I go;
 Trust-ing Thee I can-not stray, I can nev-er, nev-er lose my way.
3. { Let me love Thee more and more, Till this fleeting, fleeting life is o'er;
 Till my soul is lost in love, In a brighter, brighter world a - bove.



C. C.—May Thy ten-der love to me Bind me clos-er, clos-er, Lord, to Thee.

Saviour, More Than Life to Me

REFRAIN

D. C.

Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry hour, Let me feel Thy cleansing pow'r;
Ev - 'ry day and hour, ev - 'ry day and hour,

113

Take the Name of Jesus With You

LYDIA BAXTER

Copyright, 1899, by W. H. Doane. Renewal.

WILLIAM H. DOANE

1. Take the name of Je-sus with you, Child of sorrow and of woe;
2. Take the name of Je-sus ev - er, As a shield from ev'ry snare;
3. O the precious name of Je - sus! How it thrills our souls with joy,
4. At the name of Je-sus bow-ing, Fall - ing prostrate at His feet,

It will joy and comfort give you; Take it, then, where'er you go.
If temptations round you gather, Breathe that holy name in pray'r.
When His loving arms receive us, And His songs our tongues employ!
King of kings in heav'n we'll crown him, When our journey is complete.

REFRAIN.

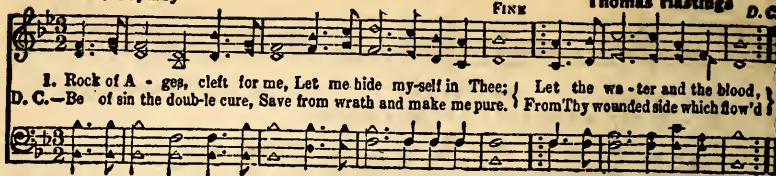
Precious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n;
Precious name, O how sweet!

Precious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n.
Precious name, O how sweet, how sweet!

A. M. Toplady.

FINE

Thomas Hastings D. C.



1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee; Let the wa - ter and the blood,
D. C.—Be of sin the doub-le cure, Save from wrath and make me pure. From Thy wounded side which flow'd

1 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From thy wounded side which flow'd
Be of sin the double cure,
Save from wrath and make me pure.

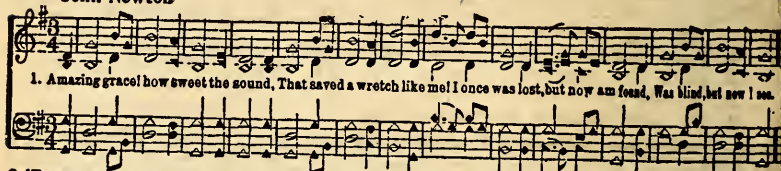
2 Could my tears forever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know,
These for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and Thou alone:
In my hand no price I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

115

Amazing Grace

John Newton



1. Amazing grace! how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.

2 'Twas grace that taught my heart
And grace my fears relieved; [to fear
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!]

3 Thro' many dangers, toils and
I have already come; [snares,
'Tis grace hath bro't me safe thus
And grace will lead me home. [far,

4 When we've been there tent hou-
Bright shining as the sun, [sand years
We've no less days to sing God's
Than when we first begun. [praise

116

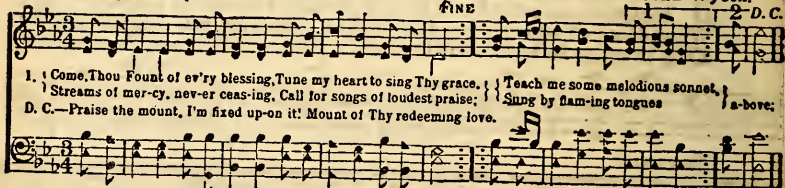
Come, Thou Fount

Geo. Robinson.

FINE

John Wyeth.

2 D. C.



1. Come, Thou Fount of ev'ry blessing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace, } Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Streams of mer-cy, never ceas-ing, Call for songs of loudest praise; } Sung by flam-ing tongues
D. C.—Praise the mount, I'm fixed up-on it! Mount of Thy redeeming love. a-bore;

1 Come, Thou Fount of ev'ry blessing,
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace,
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise;
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above;
Praise the mount, I'm fixed upon it!
Mount of Thy redeeming love.

2 Here I'll raise my Ebenezer,
Hither by Thy help I'll come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home:
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

3 Oh, to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee;
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love; [it,
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal
Seal it for Thy courts above.

117

I Love Jesus, He's My Savior

Geo. Robinson

FINE CHORUS

J. J. Rousseau.

2 D. C.



1. { Come, Thou Fount of ev'ry blessing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace, } I love Je-sus, Hal-le-lu-jah!
Streams of mer-cy, never ceas-ing Call for songs of loudest praise; } I love Je-sus, yes I } do:
D. C.—I love Je-sus, He's my Savior; Jesus smiles and loves me too.

118 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

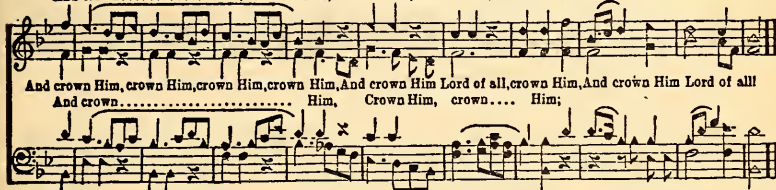
E. Perronet.

First Tune.

James Ellor.



And crown..... Him, Crown Him, crown Him, crown Him;



And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown..... Him; And crown Him Lord of all

- | | | |
|--|---|--|
| <p>2 Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
Ye ransomed from the fall;
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.</p> | <p>3 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.</p> | <p>4 O that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall,
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all.</p> |
|--|---|--|

119 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

Edward Perronet.

Oliver Holden.



And crown Him Lord of all; Bring forth the roy-al di-a-dem, And crown Him Lord of all.

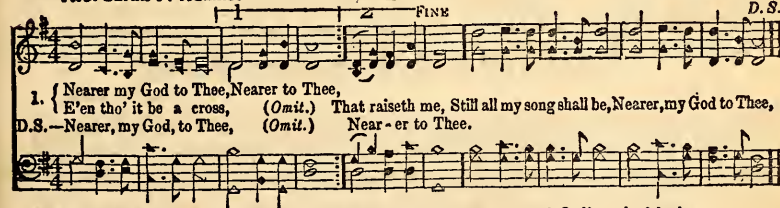


120 Nearer, My God, to Thee

Mrs. Sarah F. Adams.

Lowell Mason.

D. S.



2 Though like a wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee;
Nearer to Thee!

3 There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me,
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee;
Nearer to Thee!

4 Or if, on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

What a Friend

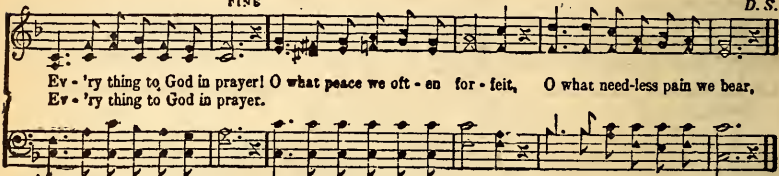
H. Bonar.

C. C. Converse



FINE

D. S.

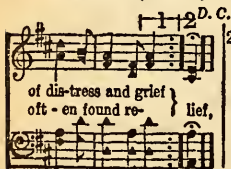
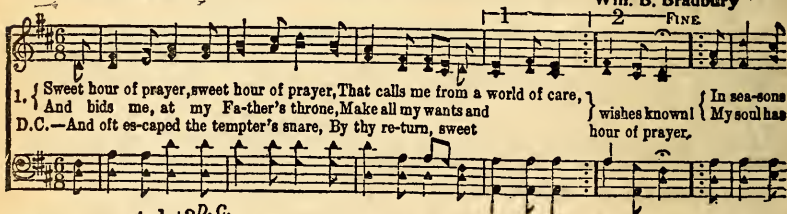


- 1 What a Friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Every thing to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry,
Every thing to God in prayer!
- 2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
- 3 Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?—
Precious Savior, still our refuge,—
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
In His arms He'll take and shield
Thou wilt find a solace there. [thee,

Sweet Hour of Prayer

W. W. Walford

Wm. B. Bradbury

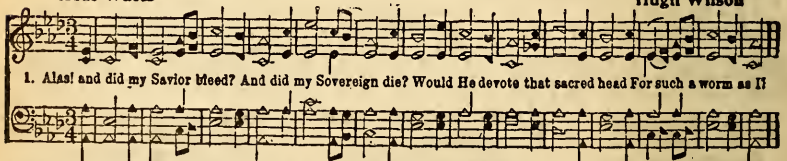


- 2 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of
The joys I feel, the bliss I share, (prayer,
Of those whose anxious spirits burn
With strong desires for thy return!
With such I hasten to the place
Where, God, my Savior, shows His face,
And gladly take my station there,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.
- 3 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of
Thy wings shall my petition bear (prayer
To Him, whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless:
And since He bids me seek His face,
Believe His word, and trust His grace,
I'll cast on Him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed?

Issac Watts.

Hugh Wilson



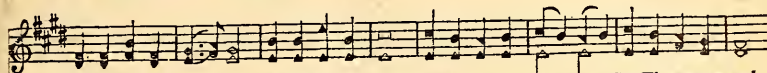
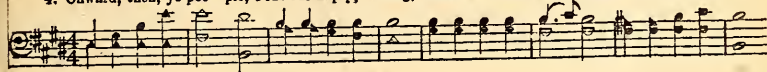
- 2 Was it for crimes that I have done,
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!
- 3 Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shun His glories in, [died,
When Christ, the mighty Maker,
For man, the creature's sin,
- 4 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe:
Here, Lord, I give myself away,—
'Tis all that I can do.

Sabine Gould

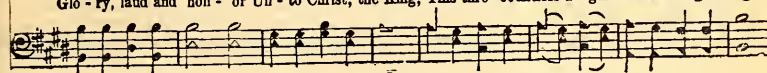
Arthur Sullivan



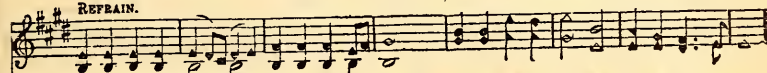
1. Onward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore;
2. At the sign of tri - umph, Satan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian soldiers, On to vic - to - ry!
3. Like a might-y ar-my Moves the Church of God; Brothers we are treading Where the saints have trod;
4. Onward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap-py throng, Blend with ours your voices In the triumph song;



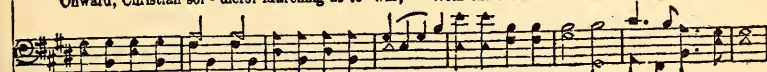
Christ the roy-al Mas - ter, Leads against the foe; For-ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban-ner go!
 Hell's foun-da-tions quiv - er At the shout of praise, Brothers, lift your voices, Loud your anthems raise.
 We are not di - vid - ed; All one bod - y we, One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
 Glo - ry, laud and hon - or Un - to Christ, the King, This thro' countless a - ges Men and angels sing.



REFRAIN.

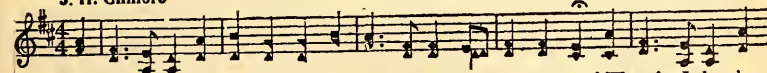


Onward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.

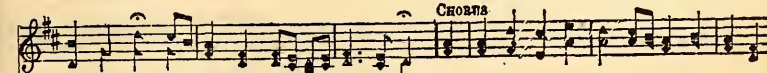
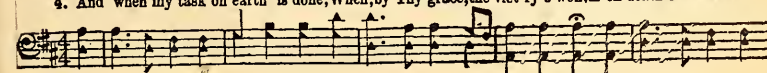


J. H. Gilmore

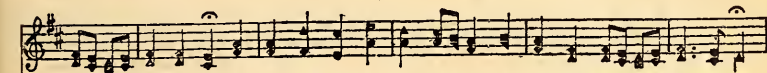
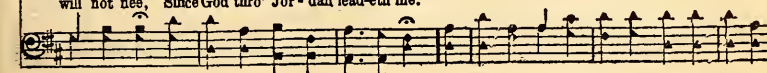
Wm. B. Bradbury



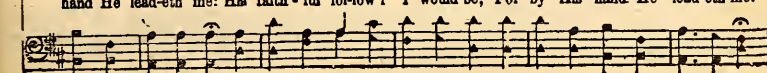
1. He lead-eth me! O bless - ed tho't! O words with heav'nly com-fort fraught! What-e'er I do, where
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom, By waters still, &'er
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur or re - pine, Con - tent, what-ev - er
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vict'ry's won, E'en death's cold wave I



e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
 trou-ble'd sea, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me. He lead-eth me, He lead-eth me, By His own
 lot I see, Since 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
 will not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan lead-eth me.



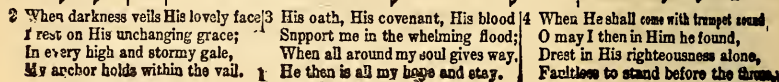
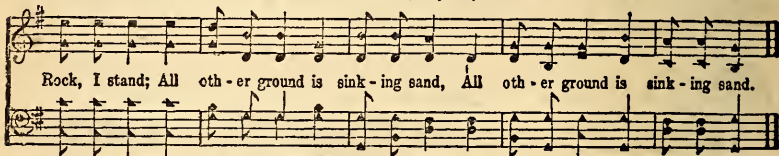
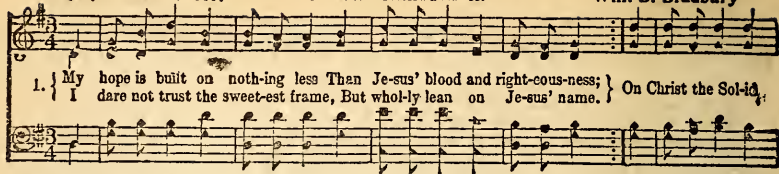
hand He lead-eth me: His faith - ful fol-low'r I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.



Rev. Edward Mote.

BY PER. OF THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.

Wm. B. Bradbury

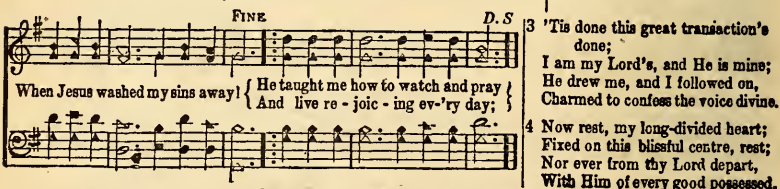
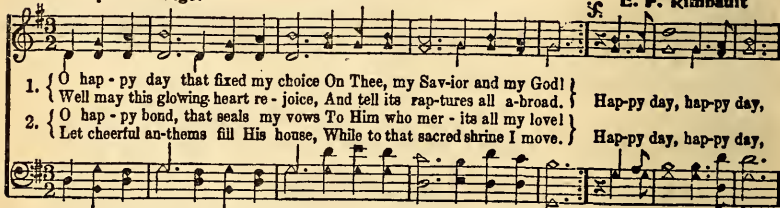


127

O Happy Day

Phillip Doddridge.

E. F. Rimbault



128

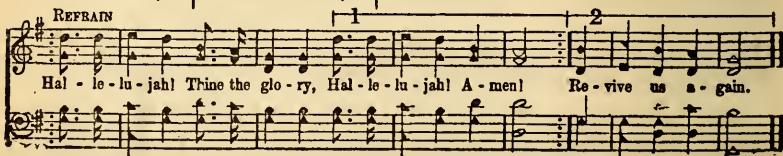
Revive Us Again

Wm. P. Mackay

J. J. Husband



REFRAIN

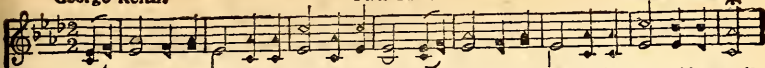


How Firm a Foundation.

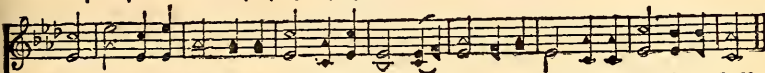
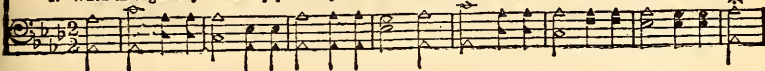
George Keith.

First Tune.

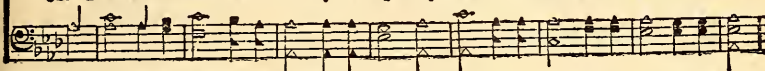
Anne Steele



1. How firm a founda-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His ex-cel-lent word!
 2. "Fear not; I am with thee; O be not dis-mayed! For I am thy God, I will still give thee aid;
 3. "When through the deep waters I call thee to go, The riv-ers of sor-row shall not o-ver-flow,
 4. "When through fiery tri-als thy path-way shall lie, My grace, all-suf-fi-cient, shall be thy sup-ply,



What more can He say than to you He hath said, You who unto Jesus for refuge have fled?
 I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand Up-held by my gra-cious, om-nip-o-tent hand.
 For I will be with thee, thy tri-als to bless, And sanc-ti-fy to thee thy deep-est dis-tress.
 The flame shall not hurt thee—I on-ly de-sign Thy cross to con-sume, and thy gold to re-fine.



5 "E'en down to old age, all my people shall prove
 My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
 And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn,
 Like lambs they shall still in my bosom be borne.

6 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
 I will not, I will not, desert to his foes;
 That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
 I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake."

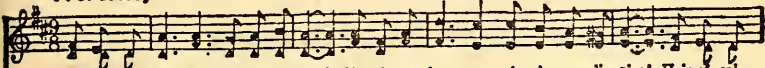
130

Blessed Assurance

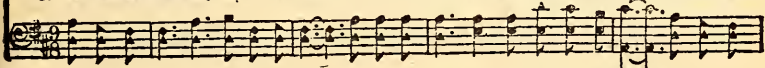
F. J. Crosby

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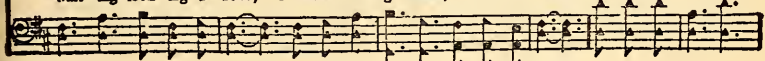
Mrs. J. F. Knapp



1. Bless-ed as-sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of glo-ry di-vine! Heir of sal-
 2. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de-light, Vi-sions of rap-ture now burst on my sight, An-gels de-
 3. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I, in my Sav-ior am hap-py and blest, Watching and

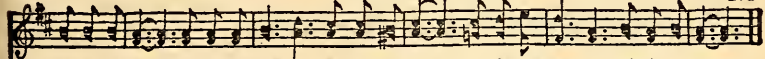


va-tion, pur-chase of God, Born of His Spir-it, washed in His blood.
 ascend-ing, bring from a-bove, Ech-oes of mer-cy, whis-pers of love. This is my sto-ry,
 wait-ing look-ing a-bove, Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

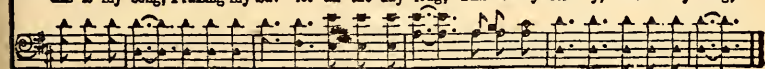


D. C.—Prais-ing my Sav-ior all the day long.

D. S.



this is my song, Praising my Sav-ior all the day long; This is my sto-ry, this is my song;



Where He Leads Me

131

Key of F.

Cho. Where He leads me I will follow :|
 I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

- 1 I can hear my Savior calling :|
 Take thy cross and follow, follow me.
 2 I'll go with Him through the garden, :|

I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

- 3 I'll go with Him through the judgment, :|
 I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

4 He will give me grace and glory, :|
 And go with me, with me all the way.

S. Fillmore Bennett

BY PERMISSION.

Jos. P. Webster

1. There's a land that is fair-er than day, And by faith we can see it a-far; For the Fa-ther waits
 2. We shall sing on that beau-ti-ful shore The, me-lo-di-ous songs of the blest, And our spir-its shall
 3. To our home - ti-ful Fa-ther a-bove, We will of-fer our trib-ute of praise, For the glo-ri-ous

CHORUS

o-ver the way, To pre-pare us a dwelling place there.
 sor-row no more, Not a sigh for the bless-ing of rest. In the sweet by-and-by, We shall
 gift of His love, And the blessings that hallow our days. In the sweet by-and-by,

meet on that beautiful shore; In the sweet by-and-by, We shall meet on that beautiful shore.
 by-and-by; In the sweet by-and-by.

There is a Fountain

W. Cowper

Lowell Mason.

1. { There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins,
 And sinners, plung'd beneath that flood, Lose all their
 D.S. And sinners, plung'd beneath that flood, Lose all their

FINE D. C.
 guilty stains; Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains;
 guilty stains;

- 2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
 That fountain in his day;
 And there may I, tho' vile as he,
 Wash all my sins away.
- 3 Thou dying Lamb, Thy precious
 Shall never lose its power, [blood
 Till all the ransomed Church of God
 Be saved, to sin no more
- 4 E'er since by faith I saw the
 Thy flowing wounds supply [stream
 Redeeming love has been my theme,
 And shall be till I die.
- 5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
 I'll sing Thy power to save,
 When this poor lisping, stammering
 Lies silent in the grave. [tongue

Music number 262.

- 1 O for a heart to praise my God,
 A heart from sin set free;
 A heart that always feels the blood
 So freely shed for me.
- 2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
 My dear Redeemer's throne,
 Where only Christ is heard to speak,
 Where Jesus reigns alone.

- 3 O for a lowly, contrite heart,
 Believing, true and clean,
 Which neither life nor death can part
 From Him who dwells within.
- 4 A heart in ev'ry thought renewed,
 And filled with love divine;
 Perfect, and right, and pure, and good—
 A copy, Lord, of Thine.

Come to Jesus. Ker of G.

- 1 Come to Jesus etc.
 2 He will save you.

- 4 Only trust Him.
 5 Call upon Him.
 6 He will hear you.

- 7 He'll forgive you.
 8 Don't reject Him.
 9 Alleluia.

Oh, How I Love Jesus

1. There is a name I love to hear, I love to sing its worth; It sounds like mus-ic in mine ear, The sweet-est name on earth.

{ Oh, how I love Je - sus, Oh, how I love Je - sus, { cause He first loved me.
 { Oh, how I love Je - sus, Be-

2 It tells me of a Savior's love,
 Who died to set me free;
 It tells me of His precious blood;
 The sinner's perfect plea.

3 It tells me what my Father hath
 In store for every day,
 And tho' I tread a darksome path,
 Yields sunshine all the way.

4 It tells of One whose loving heart
 Can feel my deepest woe,
 Who in each sorrow bears a part,
 That none can bear below.

The Old Time Religion

CHO—'Tis the old time re-lig-ion, 'Tis the old time re-lig-ion, 'Tis the old time re-lig-ion, And it's good enough for me.
 1. It was good for our mothers, It was good for our mothers, It was good for our mothers, And it's good enough for me.

2 Makes me love everybody.
 3 It has saved our fathers.
 4 It was good for the Prophet Daniel.
 5 It was good for the Hebrew children.

6 It was tried in the fiery furnace.
 7 It was good for Paul and Silas.
 8 It will do when I am dying.
 9 It will take us all to heaven.

Blessed Be the Name.

Charles Wesley, Ait.

Har. by M. Hunt

1. { O for a thou-sand tongues to sing, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord! } of the Lord!
 { The glo-ries of my God and King! Bless-ed be the name } of the Lord!

2. { Je - sus! the name that charms our fears, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord! } of the Lord!
 { 'Tis mu - sic in the sin - ner's ears, Bless-ed be the name }

Bless-ed be the name, bless-ed be the name, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord! of the Lord!

3 He breaks the pow'r of canceled sin, Blessed be etc,
 His blood can make the foulest clean, Blessed be etc,

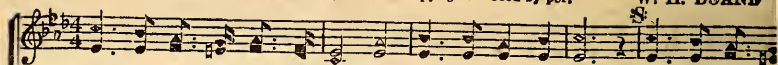
4 I never shall forget that day, Blessed be etc,
 When Jesus washed my sins away, Blessed be etc,

Pass Me Not

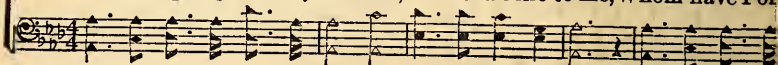
FANNY J. CROSBY

W. H. Doane, owner of copyright. Used by per.

W. H. DOANE



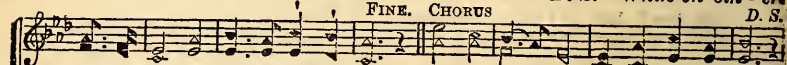
1. Pass me not, O gen-tle Saviour, Hear my humble cry; While on oth-er
2. Let me at a throne of mercy Find a sweet re-lief; Kneeling there i
3. Trusting on - ly in Thy mer-it Would I seek Thy face; Heal my wounde
4. Thou the Spring of all my comfort, More than life to me, Whom have I or



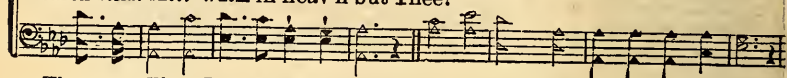
FINE. CHORUS

D. S.—While on oth-ers

D. S.



Thou art calling, Do not pass me by.
 deep contrition, Help my unbelief. Sav-iour, Sav-iour, Hear my humble cry
 bro - ken spir-it, Save me by Thy grace.
 earth beside Thee? Whom in heav'n but Thee?



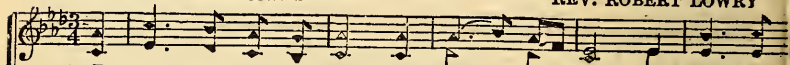
Thou art calling, Do not pass me by.

I Need Thee

Copyright, 1872, by Robert Lowry

ANNIE SHERWOOD HAWKS

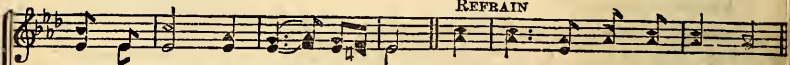
REV. ROBERT LOWRY



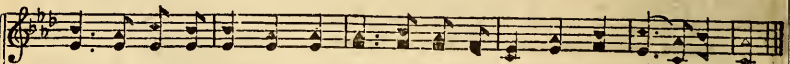
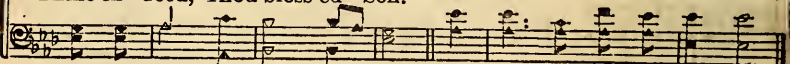
1. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord; No ten - der
2. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Stay Thou near by; Temp-ta - tions
3. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quick-ly
4. I need Thee ev-'ry hour; Teach me Thy will; And Thy rich
5. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Most Ho - ly One; O make me



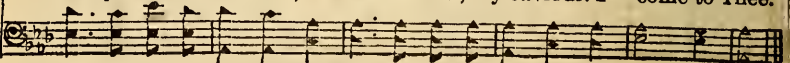
REFRAIN



voice like Thine Can peace af - ford.
 lose their pow'r When Thou art nigh.
 and a - bide, Or life is vain. I need Thee. O I need Thee;
 prom - is - es In me ful - fill.
 Thine in - deed, Thou bless-ed Son.



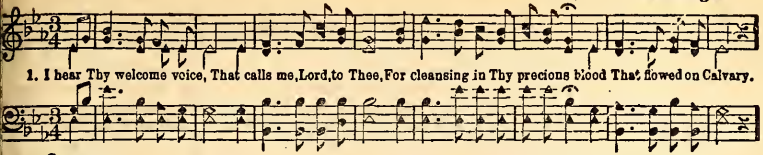
Ev-'ry hour I need Thee; O bless me now, my Saviour! I come to Thee.



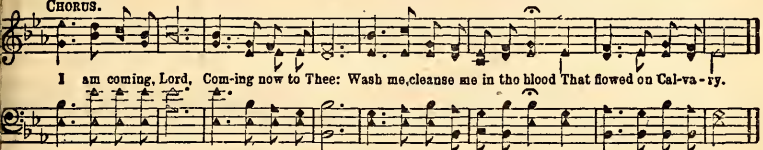
I Am Coming, Lord

L. H.

Rev. L. Hartsough



CHORUS.

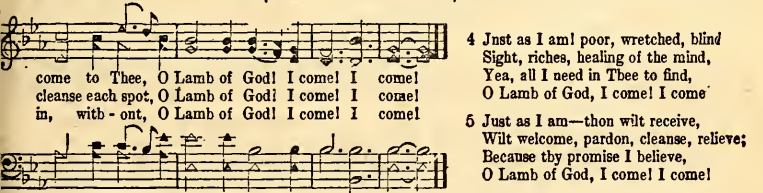
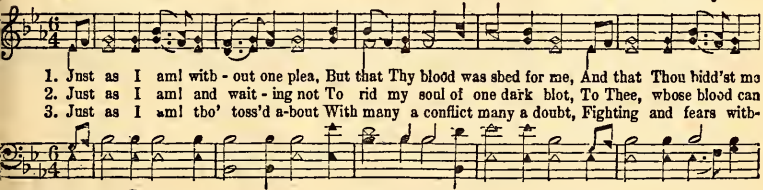


- | | | |
|--|---|--|
| <p>2 Tho' coming weak and vile
Thou dost my strength assure;
Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse,
Till spotless all, and pure.</p> | <p>3 'Tis Jesus calls me on,
To perfect faith and love,
To perfect hope, and peace, and trust
For earth and heav'n above.</p> | <p>4 And He assurance gives
To loyal hearts and true,
That ev'ry promise is fulfil'd
To those who hear and do.</p> |
|--|---|--|

Just As I Am

Charlotte Elliott

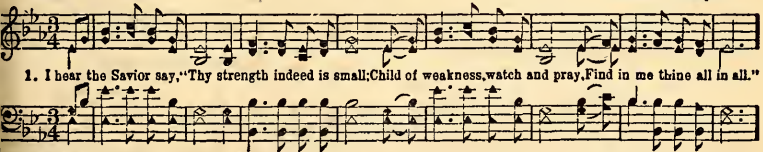
Wm. B. Bradbury



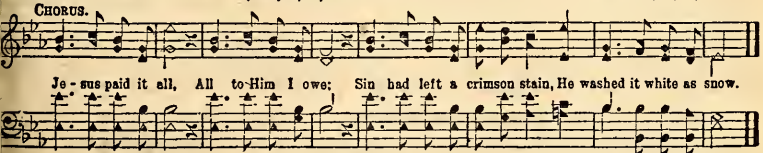
Jesus Paid It All

Mrs. H. M. Hall

John T. Grape



CHORUS.

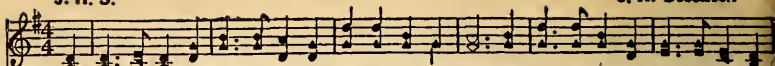


- | | | |
|---|---|---|
| <p>Lord, now indeed I find
Thy power, and Thine alone,
Can change the leper's spots,
And melt the heart of stone.</p> | <p>3 For nothing good have I
Whereby Thy grace to claim—
I'll wash my garments white
In the blood of Calv'ry's Lam.</p> | <p>4 And when, before the throne,
I stand in Him complete
"Jesus died my soul to save,"
My lips shall still repeat,</p> |
|---|---|---|

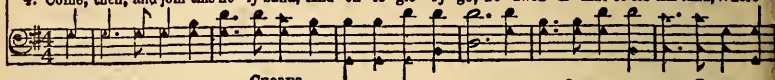
Only Trust Him

J. H. S.

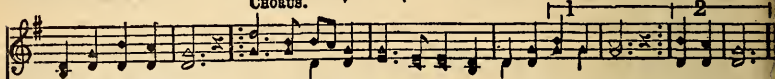
J. H. Stockton



1. Come ev-'ry soul by sin oppress'd, There's mercy with the Lord, And He will surely give you rest By
2. For Je-sus shed His precious blood, Rich bless-ings to bestow; Plunge now in-to the crimson flood That
3. Yes, Je-sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in-to rest; Be-lieve in Him with-out de-lay, And
4. Come, then, and join this ho-ly band, And on to glo-ry go, To dwell in that co-lest-tial land, Where

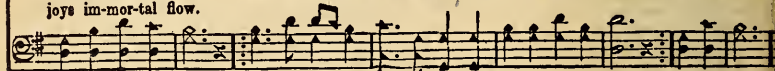


CHORUS.



trust-ing in His word.
wash-as white as snow.
you are ful-ly blest.
joys im-mor-tal flow.

{ On-ly trust Him, on-ly trust Him, On-ly trust Him now; }
{ He will save you, He will save you, He will..... } save you now.



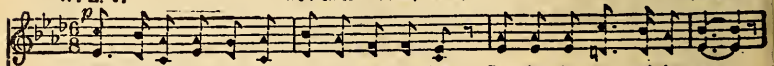
145

Softly and Tenderly

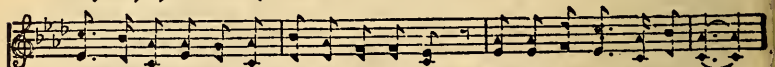
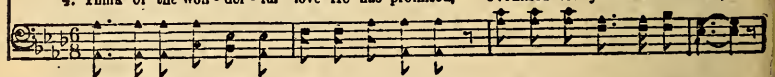
W. L. T.

USED BY PER. WILL L. THOMPSON & CO., EAST LIVERPOOL, ENGLAND, AND
THE THOMPSON MUSIC CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

Will L. Thompson

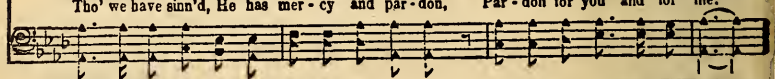


1. Soft-ly and ten-dex-ly Je-sus is call-ing, Call-ing for you and for me;
2. Why should we tar-ry when Je-sus is plead-ing, Plead-ing for you and for me?
3. Time is now fleet-ing, the mo-ments are pass-ing, Pass-ing from you and from me;
4. Think of the won-der-ful love He has promised, Promised for you and for me;

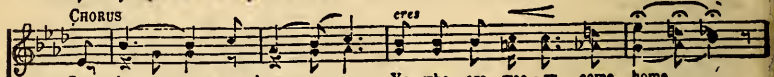


At the heart's por-tal He's wait-ing and watch-ing,
Why should we lin-ger and heed not His mer-cies,
Shad-ows are gath-'ring, and death's night is com-ing,
Tho' we have sinn'd, He has mer-cy and par-don,

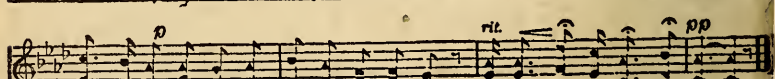
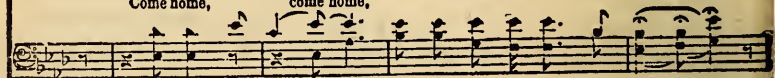
Watch-ing for you and for me.
Mer-cies for you and for me?
Com-ing for you and for me.
Par-don for you and for me.



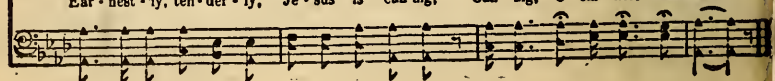
CHORUS



Come home,.... come home,..... Ye who are wea-ry, come home,.....
Come home, come home,



Ear-nest-ly, ten-dex-ly, Je-sus is call-ing. Call-ing. O sin-ner, come home!



I Will Arise

Sing with words of No. 216 also

Arr. by R. H. Cornelius



CHO.—I will a-rise and go to Je-sus, He will em-brace me in His arms;
 1. Come, ye sin-ners, poor and need-y, Weak and wound-ed, sick and sore;
 2. Now, ye need-y, come there's welcome; God's free boun-ty glo-ri-fy;
 3. Let not con-science make you lin-ger, Nor of fit-ness fond-ly dream;
 4. Come, ye wea-ry, heav-y-lad-en, Bruised and man-gled by the fall;



In the arms of my dear Sav-ior, O, there are ten thou-sand charms.
 Je-sus read-y stands to save you, Full of pit-y, love and pow'r.
 True be-lief and true re-pent-ance, Ev-'ry grace that brings you nigh.
 All the fit-ness He re-quir-eth Is to feel your need of Him.
 If you tar-ry till you're bet-ter, You will nev-er come at all.



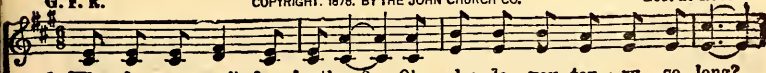
147

Why Do You Wait?

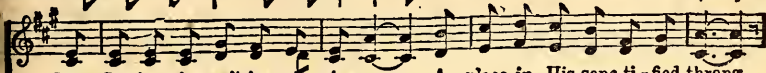
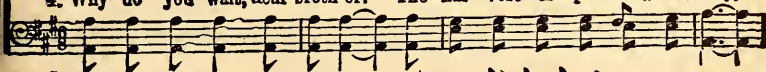
G. F. R.

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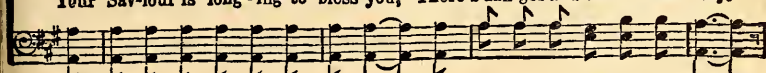
Geo. F. Root



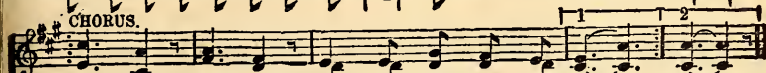
1. Why do you wait, dear broth-er? Oh, why do you tar-ry so long?
 2. What do you hope, dear broth-er, To gain by a fur-ther de-lay?
 3. Do you not feel, dear broth-er, His Spir-it now striv-ing with-in?
 4. Why do you wait, dear broth-er? The har-vest is pass-ing a-way;



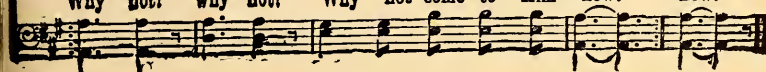
Your Sav-iour is wait-ing to give you A place in His sanc-ti-fied throng.
 There's no one to save you but Je-sus, There's no oth-er way but His way.
 Oh, why not ac-cept His sal-va-tion, And throw off your bur-den of sin?
 Your Sav-iour is long-ing to bless you; There's dan-ger and death in de-lay.



CHORUS.



Why not? why not? Why not come to Him now? now?



Samuel Stennett

Arr. by R. H. Cornelius



1. On Jor-dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish-ful eye
2. O'er all those wide ex-tend-ed plains Shines one e-ter-nal day;
3. When shall I reach that hap-py place, And be for-ev-er blest?
4. Filled with de-light, my rap-tured soul Would here no long-er stay;



D. C.-I am bound for the promised land!..... I am bound for the promised land!



To Ca-naan's fair and hap-py land, Where my pos-ses-sions lie.
 There God, the Son, for-ev-er reigns, And scat-ters night a-way.
 When shall I see my Fa-ther's face, And in His bo-som rest?
 Tho' Jor-dan's waves a-round me roll, Fear-less I'd launch a-way.



Oh, who will come and go with me? I am bound for the promised land!

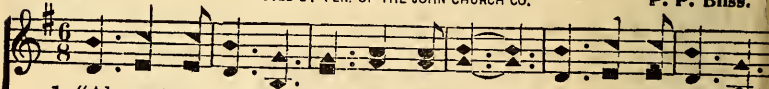
149

Almost Persuaded

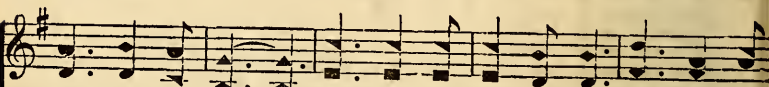
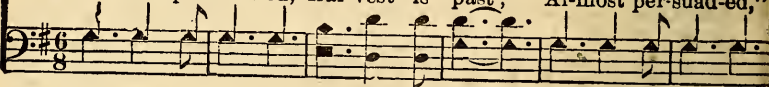
P. P. Fr.

USED BY PER. OF THE JOHN CHURCH CO.

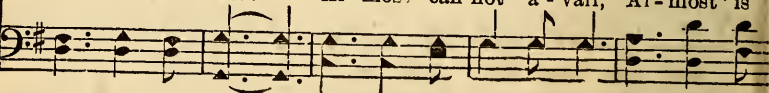
P. P. Bliss.

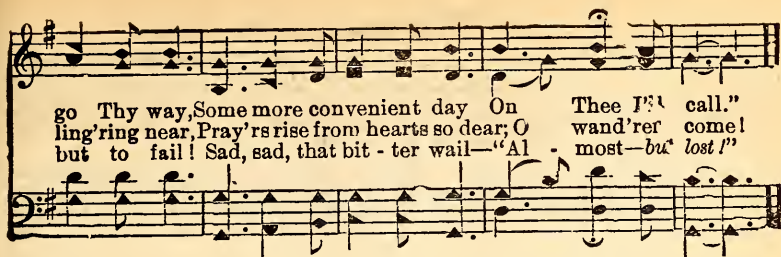


1. "Al-most per-suad-ed," Now to be-lieve; "Al-most per-suad-ed,"
2. "Al-most per-suad-ed," Come, come to-day; "Al-most per-suad-ed,"
3. "Al-most per-suad-ed," Har-vest is past; "Al-most per-suad-ed,"



Christ to re-ceive. Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir-it,
 Turn not a-way Je-sus in-vites you here, An-gels are
 Doom comes at last! "Al-most" can-not a-vail; "Al-most" is





go Thy way, Some more convenient day On Thee I'll call.
 ling'ring near, Pray'rs rise from hearts so dear; O wand'rer come!
 but to fail! Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail—"Al - most—bu' lost!"

150 Where Will You Spend Eternity?

W. A. S.

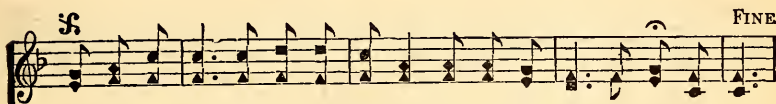
W. A. STEWART, OWNER, 1913

W. A. Stewart

Revised by Miss Jennie Wilson



1. This earthly house is not en - dur - ing, All things will per - ish that you see;
2. The Judgment hour is fast approaching, And when it comes where will you be?
3. O come to Christ this ver - y mo - ment, Come, sin - ful one, with - out de - lay;
4. This sol - emn question will you set - tle? And now from Je - sus cease to roam;

O pon - der well this sol - emn ques - tion, Where will you spend e - ter - ni - ty?
 O stop just now and ask your spir - it, Where must you spend e - ter - ni - ty?
 He'll give you life and peace e - ter - nal, Pre - par - ing you for that great day.
 Then safe with Him you'll dwell forever, Re - joic - ing in His heav'nly home.



D.S.—The scenes of time ere long will van - ish, Where will you spend e - ter - ni - ty?

REFRAIN.

D. S.

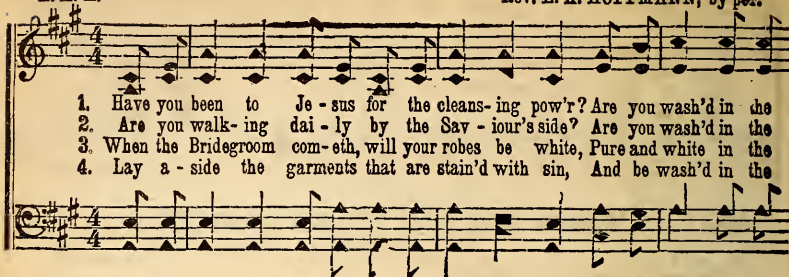


Where will you spend e - ter - ni - ty? Where will you spend e - ter - ni - ty?

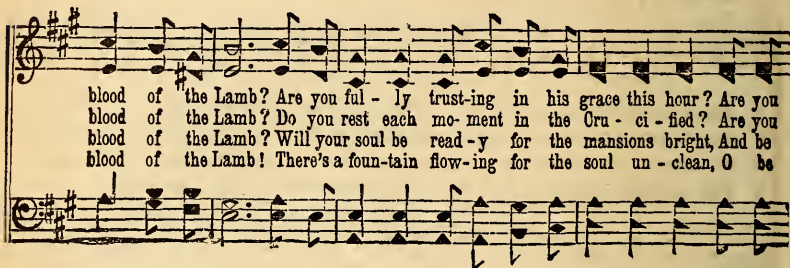


B. A. H.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMANN, by per.

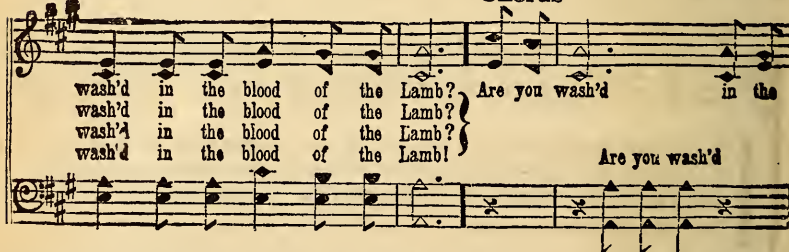


1. Have you been to Je - sus for the cleans - ing pow'r? Are you wash'd in the
 2. Are you walk - ing dai - ly by the Sav - iour's side? Are you wash'd in the
 3. When the Bridegroom com - eth, will your robes be white, Pure and white in the
 4. Lay a - side the garments that are stain'd with sin, And be wash'd in the

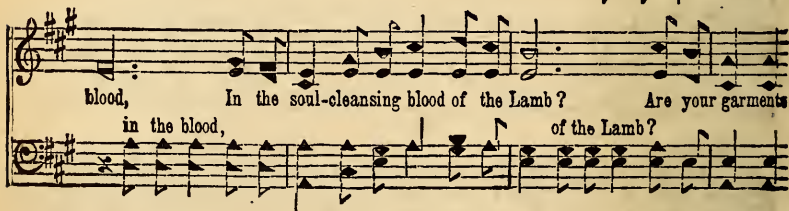


blood of the Lamb? Are you ful - ly trust - ing in his grace this hour? Are you
 blood of the Lamb? Do you rest each mo - ment in the Cru - ci - fied? Are you
 blood of the Lamb? Will your soul be read - y for the mansions bright, And be
 blood of the Lamb! There's a foun - tain flow - ing for the soul un - clean, O be

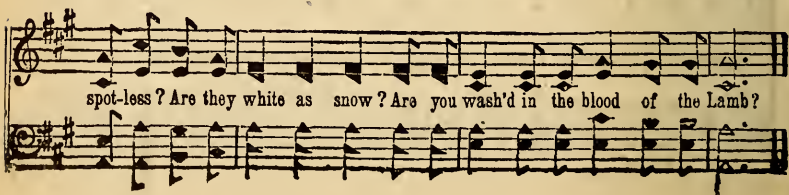
Chorus



wash'd in the blood of the Lamb? Are you wash'd in the
 wash'd in the blood of the Lamb?
 wash'd in the blood of the Lamb?
 wash'd in the blood of the Lamb! } Are you wash'd



blood, In the soul-cleansing blood of the Lamb? Are your garments
 in the blood, of the Lamb?

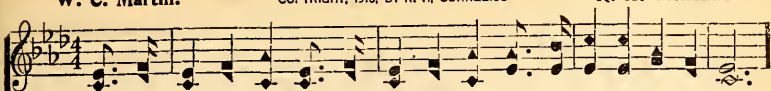


spot-less? Are they white as snow? Are you wash'd in the blood of the Lamb?

W. C. Martin.

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R. H. Cornelius



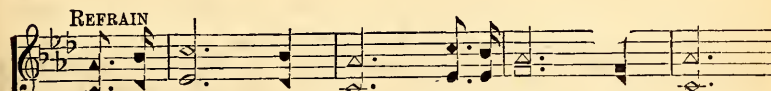
1. When the shad-ows fall and the shepherds call, And the flocks are in the fold;
2. Lo, the gales a-rise and the storm-swept skies Are as wild and black as doom;
3. O, the Shepherd true in the rain or dew, Still is call-ing for His own;



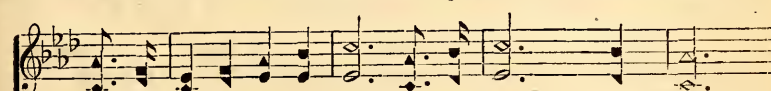
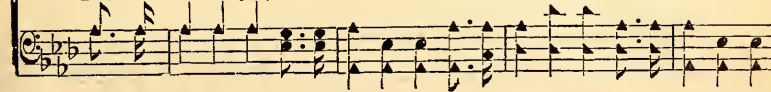
Then the Shepherd true looks and longs for you Still a-way in the gloom and cold.
 But a door a - jar like a sin-gle star, Can be seen op'ning thro' the gloom.
 Will you nev-er heed, will you die in-deed Tho' the straight way of life is known.



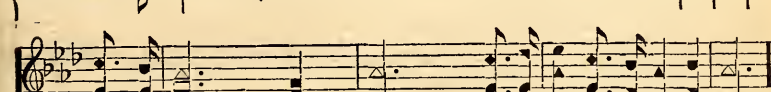
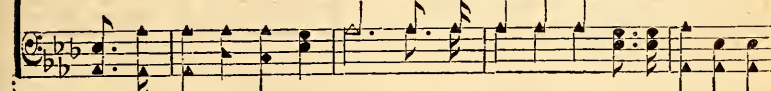
REFRAIN



And He calls for you, Still He calls for you,
 And He calls for you, still He calls for you, And He calls for you, still He calls for you,



O He calls for you to-day; There are nine - - ty - nine
 There are nine-ty-nine in the fold di-vine.



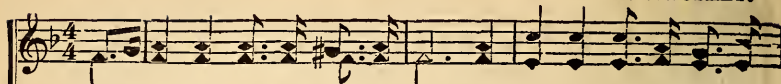
In the fold di - vine, But He longs for the one a-stray.
 There are nine - ty-nine in the fold di-vine,



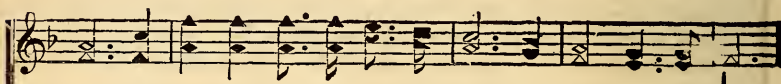
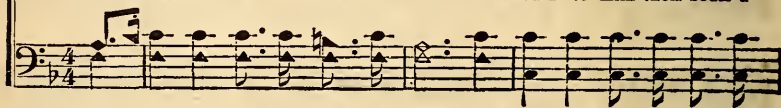
O Why Not To-Night?

(Re-entered and copyright, 1895, by J. H. Hall.)

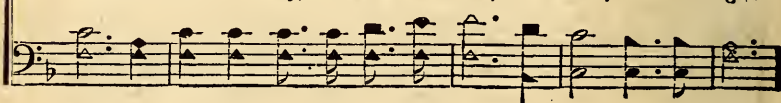
J. CALVIN BUSHEY.



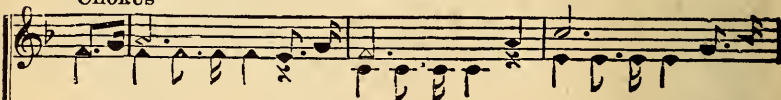
1. O do not let the word de-part, And close thine eyes a-against the
2. To - mor-row's sun may nev - er rise To bless thy long - de - lud - ed
3. Our Lord in pit - y lin - gers still, And wilt thou thus His love re-
4. Our bless - ed Lord re - fus - ed none Who would to Him their souls u-



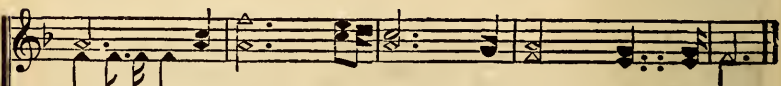
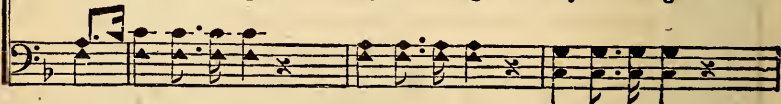
light; Poor sin - ner, har - den not your heart, Be saved, O to - night.
 sight; This is the time, O then be wise, Be saved, O to - night.
 quite? Renounce at once thy stub-born will, Be saved, O to - night.
 nite; Be - lieve, o - bey, the work is done, Be saved, O to - night.



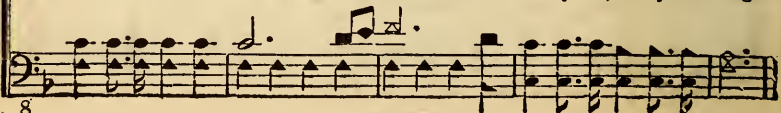
CHORUS



O why not to-night? O why not to-
 O why not to-night? why not to-night? Why not to-night?



night? Wilt thou be saved? Then why not to-night?
 why not to-night? Wilt thou be saved? wilt thou be saved? Then why not, O why not to-night?



I AM RESOLVED

PALMER HARTSOUGH.

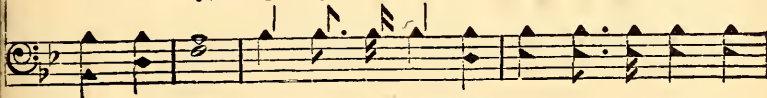
J. H. FILLMORE.



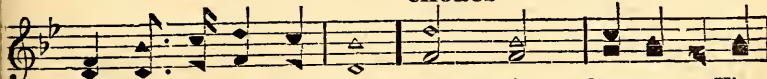
1. I am resolved no long - er to lin - ger, Charmed by the
2. I am resolved to go to the Sav - iour, Leav - ing my
3. I am resolved to fol - low the Sav - iour, Faith - ful and
4. I am resolved to en - ter the king - dom, Leav - ing the
5. I am resolved, and who will go with me? Come, friends, with-



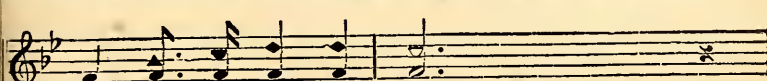
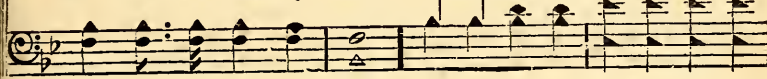
world's de - light; Things that are high - er, things that are no - bler,
 sin and strife; He is the true one, He is the just one,
 true each day, Heed what He say - eth, do what He will - eth,
 paths of sin; Friends may op - pose me, foes may be - set me,
 out de - lay, Taught by the Bi - ble, led by the Spir - it



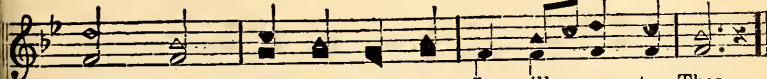
CHORUS



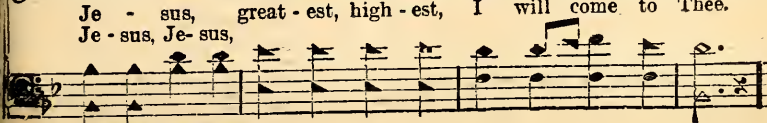
These have al - lured my sight. I will hast - en to Him,
 He hath the words of life.
 He is the liv - ing way.
 Still will I en - ter in.
 We'll walk the heav'nly way. I will hast - en, hast - en to Him,



Hast - en so glad and free, (Hast - en glad and free,)



Je - sus, great - est, high - est, I will come to Thee.
 Je - sus, Je - sus,

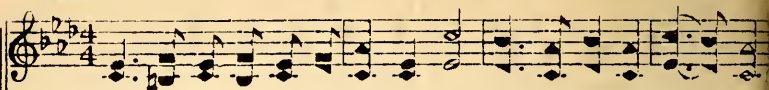


Soul, Come Back to Jesus

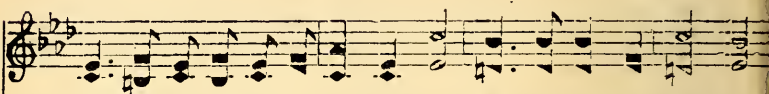
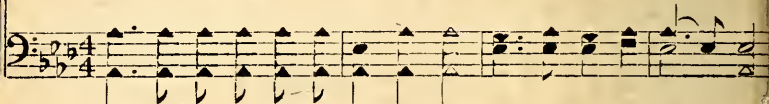
James Rowe

A. P. Wammack, owner 1920

A. P. Wammack



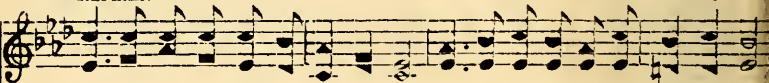
1. Have you wandered from the peaceful fold, Soul, come back to Je - sus;
2. Grieve no lon - ger your e - ter - nal Friend, Soul, come back to Je - sus;
3. He'll for - give you, hide a - gain your past, Soul, come back to Je - sus;
4. World - ly pleasures will your peace destroy, Soul, come back to Je - sus;



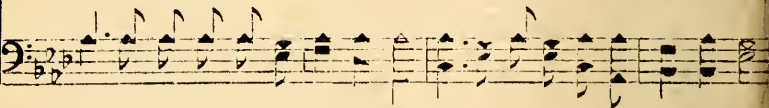
On the life-line get a bet - ter hold, Soul, come back to Je - sus.
 More and more on love di - vine de - pend, Soul, come back to Je - sus.
 To His prom - ise cast your an - chor fast, Soul, come back to Je - sus.
 He will wel - come you with words of joy, Soul, come back to Je - sus.



REFRAIN



Back to Je - sus turn your face to-day, Back to Je - sus, and no lon - ger stray;



Let Him lead you in the nar - row way, Oh, come back to Je - sus.

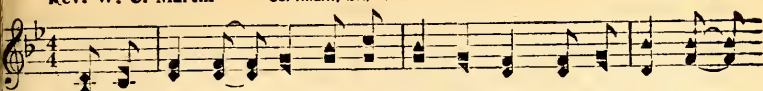


He Never Turns a Soul Away

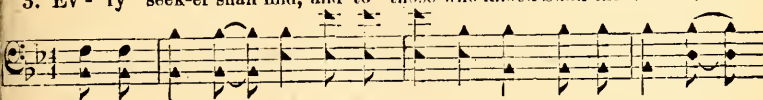
Rev. W. C. Martin

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R. H. Cornelius



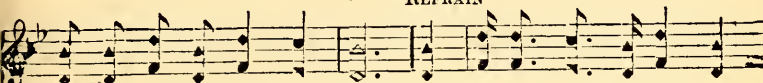
1. There was nev - er a cry of a sin - sick soul But the Mas - ter at
 2. There was nev - er raised a re - pent - ing plea, That the Lord ev - er
 3. Ev - 'ry seek - er shall find, and to those who knock Shall the door be



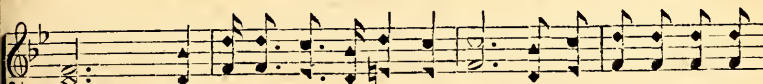
once gave heed, And He made the lame and the lep - er whole, For He
 would de - ny, And there will not be, for there can - not be, A re -
 o - pened wide; Let the sheep re - turn to the Mas - ter's flock, In the



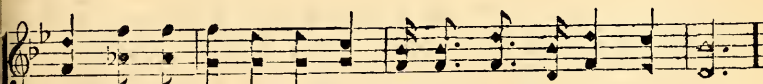
REFRAIN



glad - ly an - swers all who plead.
 turn - ing sin - ner left to die. He nev - er turns a soul a -
 sheep fold ev - er to a - bide.



way, He nev - er turns a soul a - way; Je - sus an - swers ev - 'ry
 a - way,



cry, Nev - er one need die; He nev - er turns a soul a - way.



I've Given All to Jesus

(Good as a Soprano and Alto Duet.)

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

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R. H. Cornelius

1. A full sur - rend - er I have made, I've giv - en all to Je - sus;
 2. My hands, my feet, my head, my heart, I've giv - en all to Je - sus;
 3. My life, my love, my griefs and tears, I've giv - en all to Je - sus;
 4. My time, my la - bors, bur - dens, cares, I've giv - en all to Je - sus;

My all is on the al - tar laid, I've giv - en all to Je - sus.
 I've not re - tained a sin - gle part, I've giv - en all to Je - sus.
 My loss, my gain, my hopes and fears, I've giv - en all to Je - sus.
 My voice, my pen, my songs, my pray'rs, I've giv - en all to Je - sus.

REFRAIN

I've surrendered all, I've surrendered all, I've surrendered all;.....
 I've surrendered all, I've surrendered all, I've surrendered all;

rall.

Ev - 'ry - thing is on the al - tar, I've sur - rend - ered all.

8

Tell the Master All

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

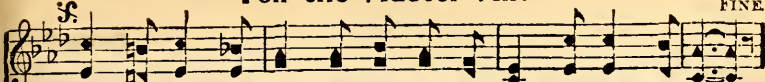
Property of W. T. Turner

Rev. W. T. Turner

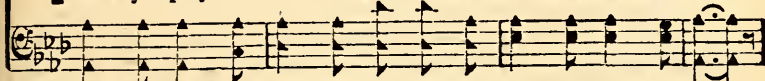
1. Make a full, com - plete con - fes - sion When on the Lord you call,
 2. Not a - lone the great temp - ta - tions That may your heart ap - pall,
 3. For the One Who guards cre - a - tion And notes the spar - row fall,
 4. Tell to God your cares and sor - rows, And noth - ing count too small,
 5. Till at last you reach that cit - y, Where tear - drops nev - er fall,

Tell the Master All.

FINE



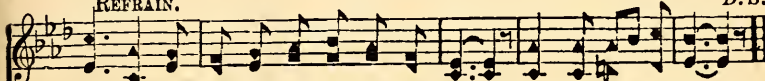
Do not car - ry half the bur - den, But tell the Mas - ter all.
But the lit - tle cares and trou - bles, Just tell the Mas - ter all.
Will give heed to your pe - ti - tion, Just tell the Mas - ter all.
For His ear is ev - er o - pen, Just tell the Mas - ter all.
When you pray to Him in se - cret Just tell the Mas - ter all.



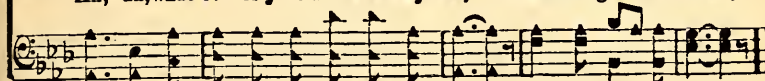
D.S.-Make to Him a full con - fess - ion, Just tell the Mas - ter all.

REFRAIN.

D. S.



All, all, what - ev - er your burdens may be, Wheth - er great or small;

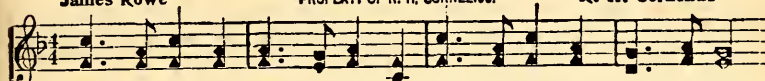


159 Does it Pay to Follow Jesus?

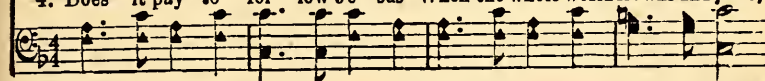
James Rowe

PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS.

R. H. Cornelius



1. Does it pay to fol - low Je - sus Ev - 'ry day and hour of life;
2. Does it pay to fol - low Je - sus When the friends of earth grow cold;
3. Does it pay to fol - low Je - sus On the nar - row, thorn - y track;
4. Does it pay to fol - low Je - sus When the whole world frowns and jeer;

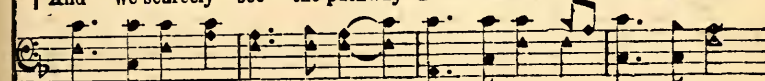


F

FINE



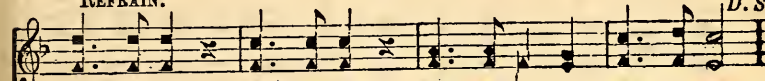
Thro' the shad - ows deep or sun - shine, In the time of peace and strife?
And re - fuse to share our tri - als As they loved to do of old.
When the voice of fame or for - tune Does its best to call us back?
And we scarcely see the pathway Thro' the mist of sor - rows' tears?



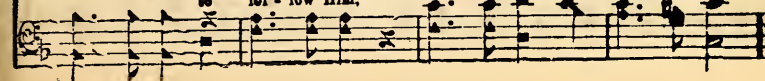
D.S.-To the end, thro' shade or shine, Christ shall lead this soul of mine.

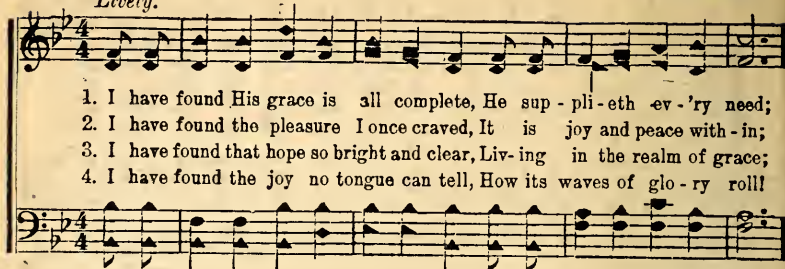
REFRAIN.

D. S.

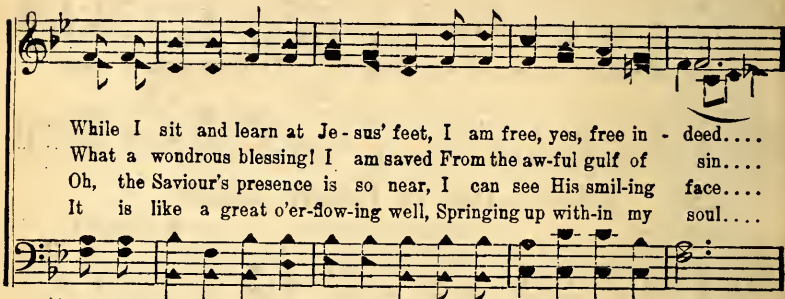


Yes, it pays, yes, it pays, Wheth - er ways be bright or dim;
to fol - low Him;



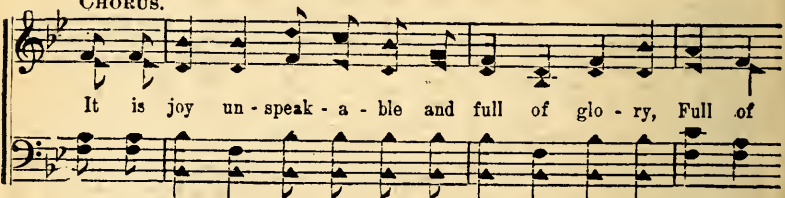
Lively.


1. I have found His grace is all complete, He sup - pli - eth ev - 'ry need;
 2. I have found the pleasure I once craved, It is joy and peace with - in;
 3. I have found that hope so bright and clear, Liv - ing in the realm of grace;
 4. I have found the joy no tongue can tell, How its waves of glo - ry roll!

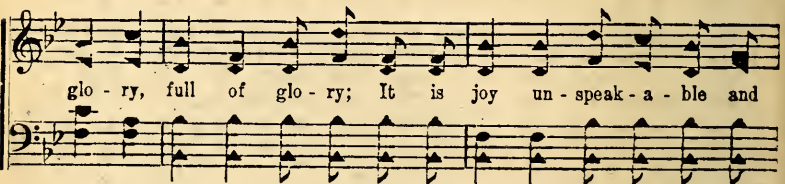


While I sit and learn at Je - sus' feet, I am free, yes, free in - deed....
 What a wondrous blessing! I am saved From the aw - ful gulf of sin....
 Oh, the Saviour's presence is so near, I can see His smil - ing face....
 It is like a great o'er - flow - ing well, Springing up with - in my soul....

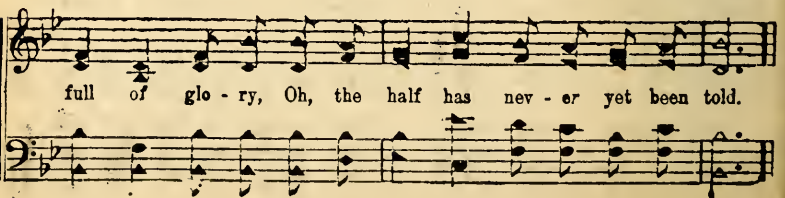
CHORUS.



It is joy un - speak - a - ble and full of glo - ry, Full of



glo - ry, full of glo - ry; It is joy un - speak - a - ble and



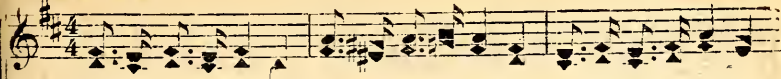
full of glo - ry, Oh, the half has nev - er yet been told.


Helping With the Harvest

James Rowe

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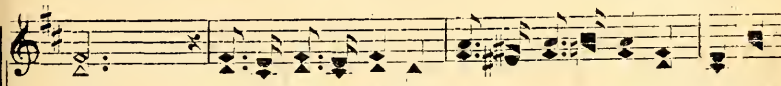
R. H. Cornelius

- 
1. Helping with the har-vest, For the Master reap-ing, In the brightness of His
 2. He is near to cheer us, When the day is dreary And the tempter us as-
 3. Soon will end the reaping, Then, to realms of glo-ry, We shall bear life's golden

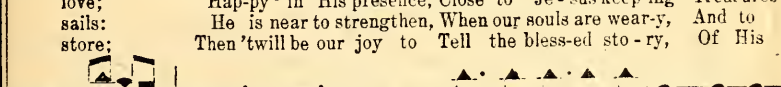


love; Hap-py in His presence, Close to Je-sus keep-ing Treasures
sails: He is near to strengthen, When our souls are wear-y, And to
store; Then 'twill be our joy to Tell the bless-ed sto-ry, Of His

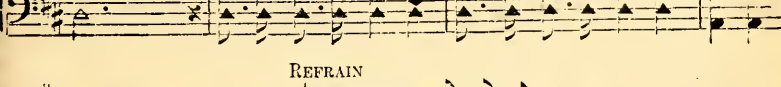
REFRAIN



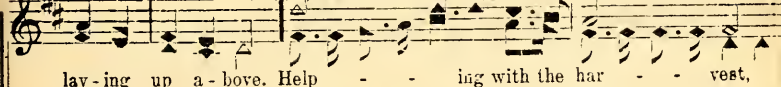
lay-ing up a-bove. Help - - ing with the har - - vest,
help He nev-er fails.
love for - ev-er more. Helping with the har - vest, Helping with the harvest.



As the days and years go by; Reap - - ing,
As the days and years go by; (days and years go by;) Reaping, glad-ly reap -



glad-ly reap - - ing, For the har-vest home on high.
ing, Reap-ing, glad-ly reap-ing,



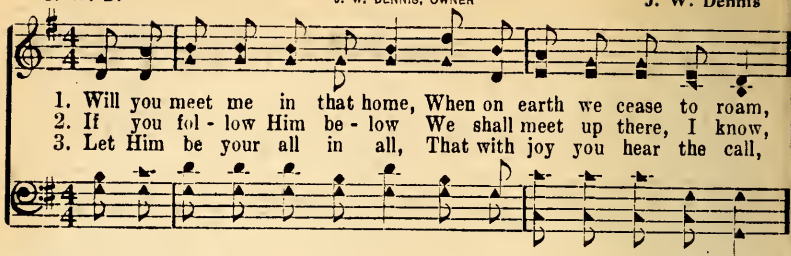
Shall We Meet?

J. W. D.

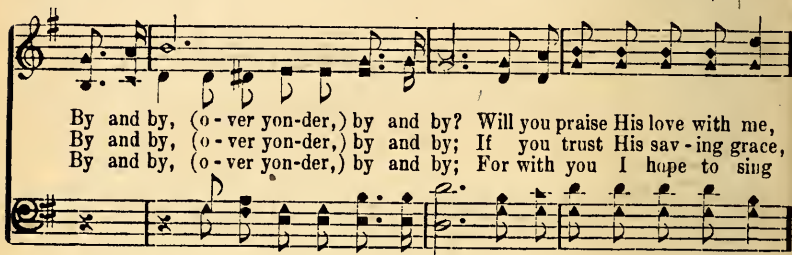
To my brothers, C. M., W. O., H. A. and T. C. Dennis.

J. W. DENNIS, OWNER

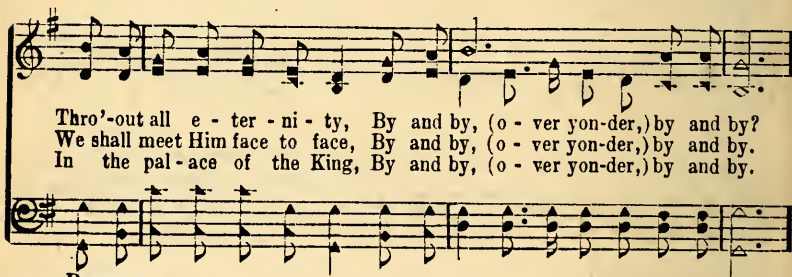
J. W. Dennis



1. Will you meet me in that home, When on earth we cease to roam,
 2. If you fol - low Him be - low We shall meet up there, I know,
 3. Let Him be your all in all, That with joy you hear the call,

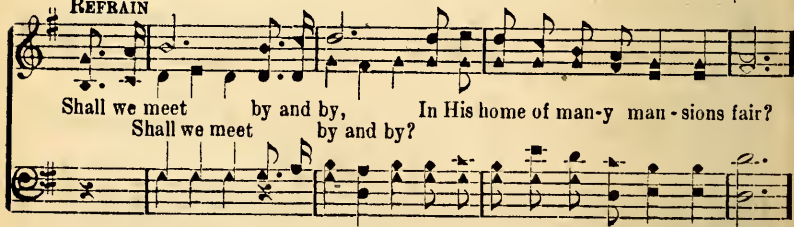


By and by, (o - ver yon - der,) by and by? Will you praise His love with me,
 By and by, (o - ver yon - der,) by and by; If you trust His sav - ing grace,
 By and by, (o - ver yon - der,) by and by; For with you I hope to sing

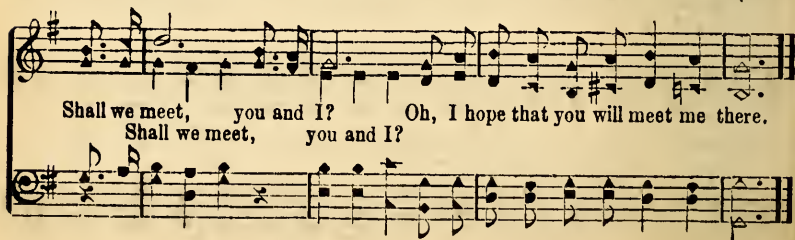


Thro'-out all e - ter - ni - ty, By and by, (o - ver yon - der,) by and by?
 We shall meet Him face to face, By and by, (o - ver yon - der,) by and by.
 In the pal - ace of the King, By and by, (o - ver yon - der,) by and by.

REFRAIN



Shall we meet by and by, In His home of man - y man - sions fair?
 Shall we meet by and by?



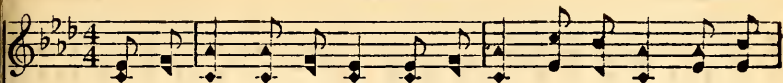
Shall we meet, you and I? Oh, I hope that you will meet me there.
 Shall we meet, you and I?

"It Is Finished"

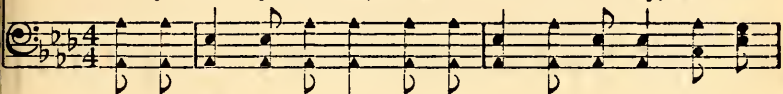
J. W. D.

J. W. DENNIS, OWNER

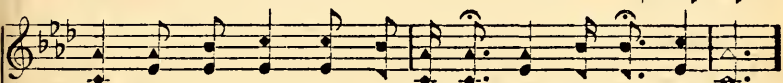
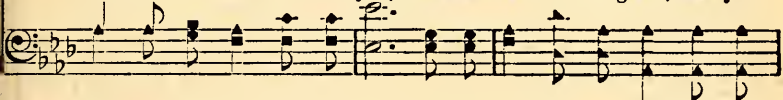
J. W. Dennis



1. I can see my dear Lord, as He hung on the tree, See His
2. I can see the sharp thorns that were pierc-ing His brow, See the
3. Oh, ye wea-ry and sad, look to Je-sus to-day, And be-



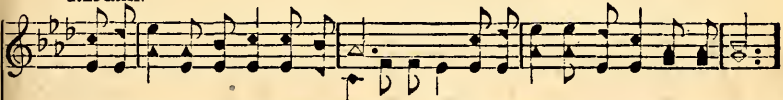
wounds in His hands and His side; And by faith I can hear—as though
an-guish up-on His dear face; But, all praise to His name, He is
hold what He suf-fered for you; Seek sal-va-tion and grace, have your



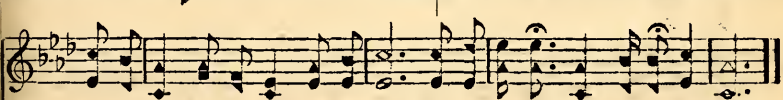
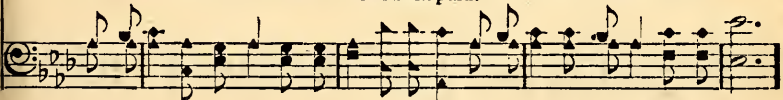
whis-pered to me—"It is fin-ished!" as meek-ly He died.
my Sav-ior now, "It is fin-ished!" He saved me by grace.
sins washed a-way, "It is fin-ished!" He ran-somed you too.



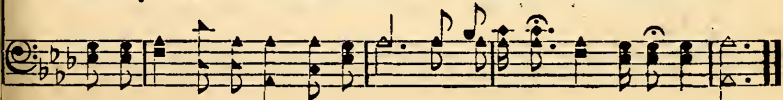
REFRAIN



"It is finished!" the debt has been paid! The atonement for sin has been made!
has been paid!



'Twas to you and to me that He cried: "It is fin-ished!" for sinners He died.

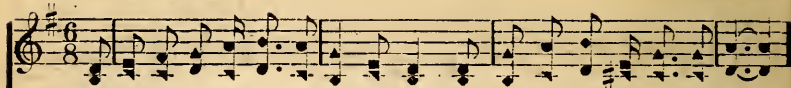


Take Jesus Wherever You Go

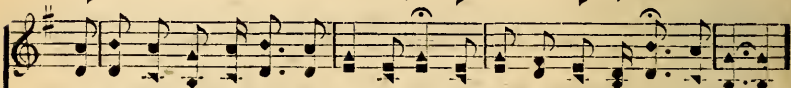
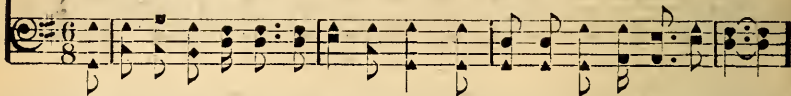
Rev. Alfred Barratt

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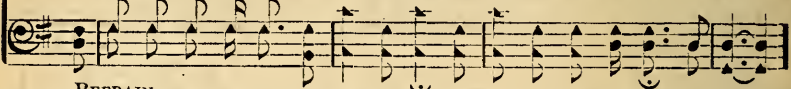
E. A. Dennis



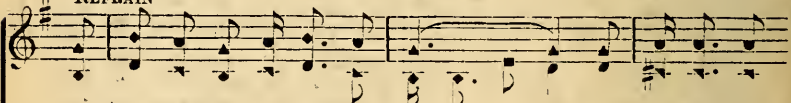
1. Take Je-sus, your Savior, to be your Guide, Thro' pathways of sorrow and woe;
2. Take Je-sus, the Sav-ior, to bear your load, While trav'ling life's pathway below;
3. Take Je-sus, the Sav-ior, with you to-day; His love He is wait-ing to show;
4. Take Je-sus a-long, let Him be your Friend, With gladness His will seek to know;



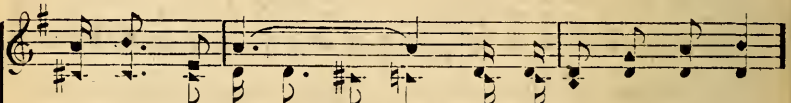
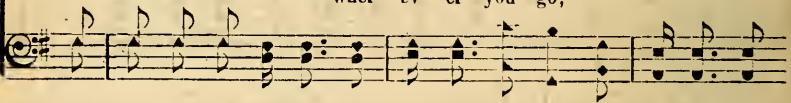
Se - cure in His keep-ing you can a-bide; Take Je - sus wher-ev-er you go.
 His love-light will brighten the darkest road; Take Je - sus wher-ev-er you go.
 You nev-er can stray for He knows the way; Take Je - sus wher-ev-er you go.
 In love He will guide to your journey's end, Take Je - sus wher-ev-er you go.



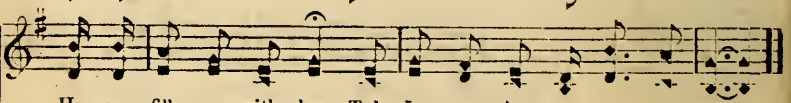
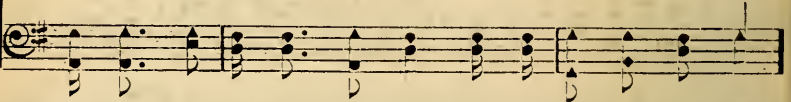
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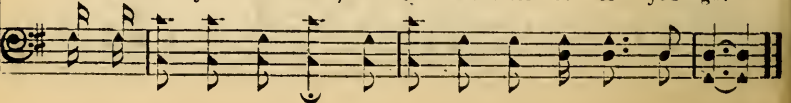
Take Je - sus wher-ev-er you go..... Take Je - sus wher-
 wher - ev - er you go,



ev - er you go;..... When the path-way is drear,
 wher - ev - er you go;



He can fill you with cheer, Take Je - sus wher-ev-er you go.

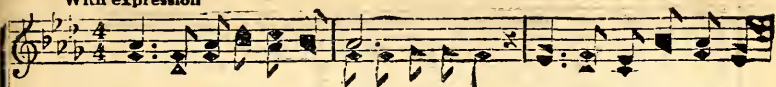


Lead Me, Savior

F. M. D.

Frank M. Davis

With expression

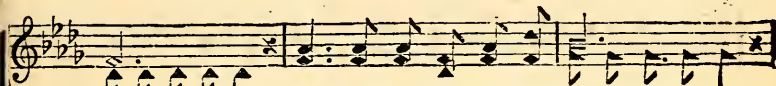


1. Saviour, lead me, lest I stray,
2. Thou, the refuge of my soul
3. Saviour, lead me, then at last,

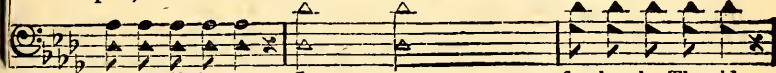
Gent-ly lead me all the
When life's stormy billows
When the storm of life is



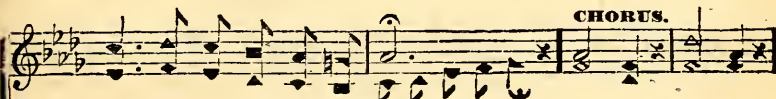
1. Sav - iour, lead me, lest I stray, Gent - ly



way;
roll;
past,
I am safe when by Thy side,
I am safe when Thou art nigh,
To the land of endless day,



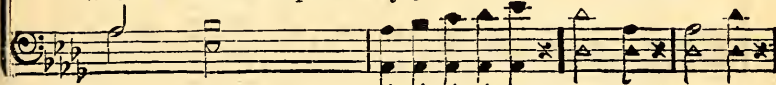
lead me all the way; I am safe when by Thy side,



CHORUS.

I would in Thy love a-bide.
All my hopes on Thee re-ly.
Where all tears are wiped a-way.

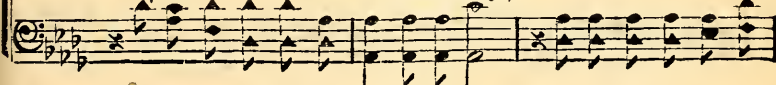
Lead me, lead me,



I would in Thy love abide.

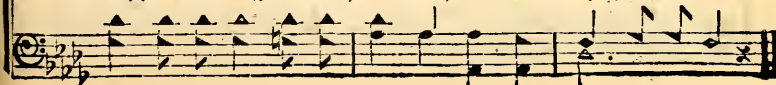


Sav- iour, lead me, lest I stray; Gently down the stream of
lest I stray;



Rit. e dim.

time, (stream of time,) Lead me, Sav- iour, all the way. (all the way.)

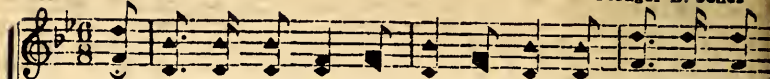


A Wonderful Time

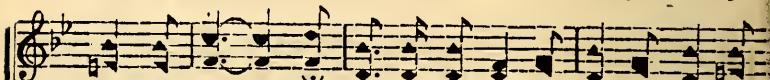
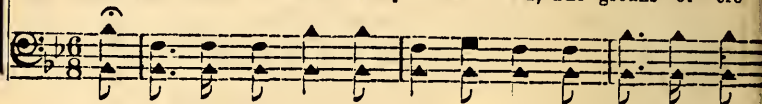
Copyright, 1924, in "Crowuing Hymns" No. 4, H. F. Morris, owner

Mrs. C. D. Martin

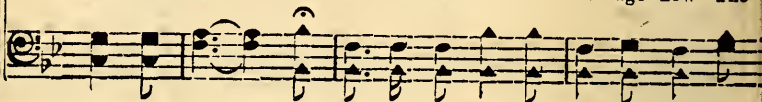
Pledger B. Jones



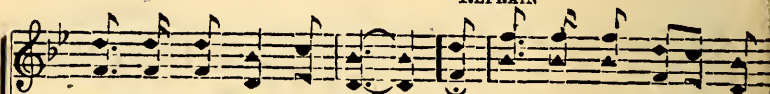
1. A won - der - ful time is just a - head, The Lord whom we
 2. A won - der - ful time is just a - head, Our con - flicts and
 3. A won - der - ful time is just a - head, The groans of cre -



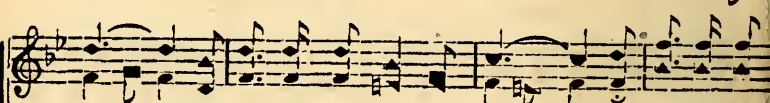
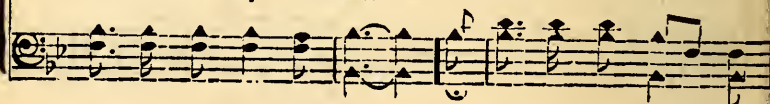
love and own Will o - pen the gates of glo - ry - land Re -
 tri - als passed; Our wil - der - ness jour - ney at an end, Safe
 a - tion cease; And all that is held in bond - age now The



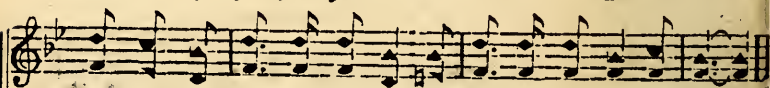
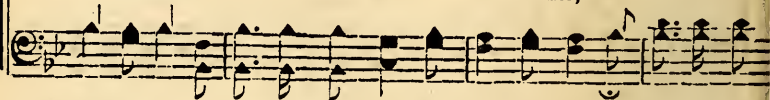
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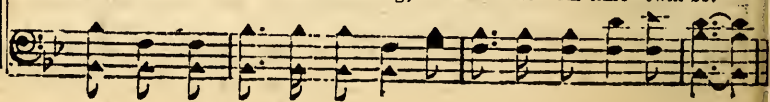
veal - ing His glo - ry throne.
 home ev - 'ry one at last. A won - der - ful time for
 Lord will that day re - lease.



you, A won - der - ful time for me, If we are pre -
 for you, for me,



pared to meet Je - sus the King, A won - der - ful time 'twill be.



Since Jesus Came

Rev. Alfred Barratt

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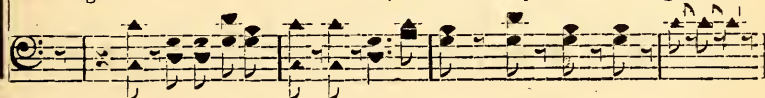
R. H. Cornelius



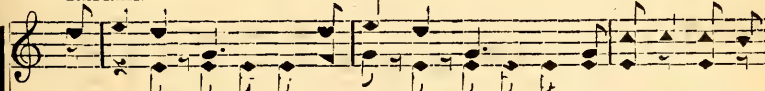
1. Since Je-sus came to dwell with me, He broke my chains and set me free,
2. When in the paths of sin I strayed, My heart was sad and sore afraid;
3. And now each day thro' weal or woe, More of His love my heart doth know;
4. And when I reach my journey's end, Then I shall meet my loving Friend,



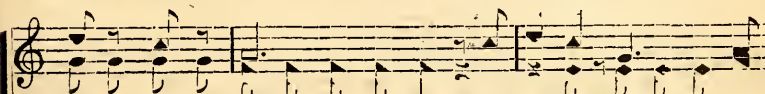
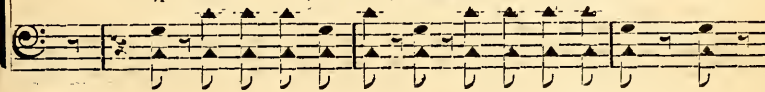
And now the way is bright and clear; My heart resounds with gladsome cheer.
 But Je-sus ban-ished all my fear, And made my sorrows dis-ap-pear.
 And whether skies are dark and clear, I know that He is ver-y near.
 And gaze for-ev-er on His face, Who saved me by His boundless grace.



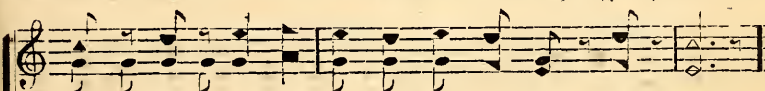
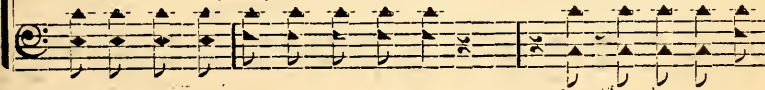
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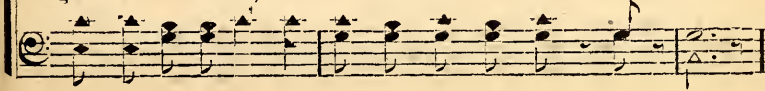
O, praise His name so sweet and dear, 'Tis heav'n below when
 O, praise His name, so sweet, so sweet and dear; 'Tis heav'n be-



He is near; I'm just as glad as
 low when He is near, when He is near; I'm just as glad, as



I can be, Since Je-sus came to dwell with me.
 glad as I can be,

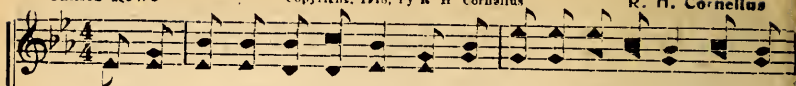


The Great Home Gathering

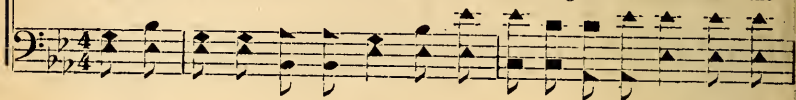
James Rowe

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R. H. Cornelius



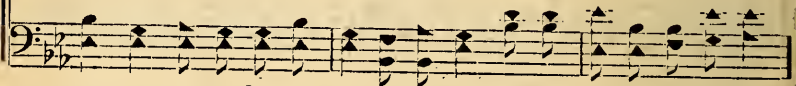
1. What ho - san - nas we shall raise In our great Redeemer's praise, At the
2. Friends and dear ones waiting there, We shall meet, their joy to share, At the
3. Are we read - y for the call? Will the Sav - ior greet us all? At the



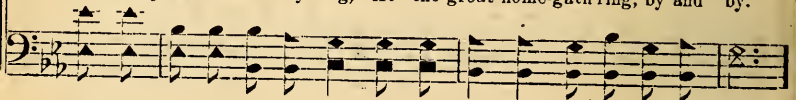
great home-gath'ring, by and by.
 great home-gath'ring, by and by.
 great home-gath'ring, by and by.

O the joy that will a-bound
 Joined a - gain our hearts will be—
 Are we faith-ful to the King,

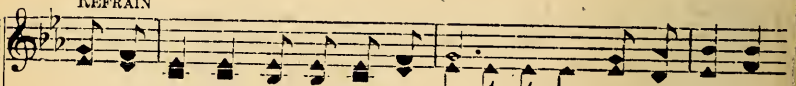
by and by.



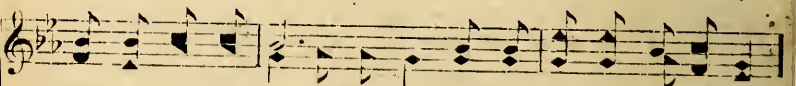
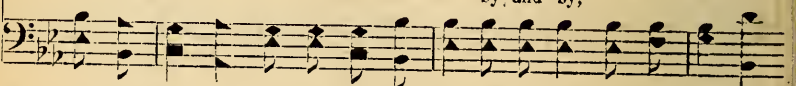
When the faith-ful shall be crowned, At the great home-gath'ring, by and by.
 Joined for all e - ter - ni - ty, At the great home-gath'ring, by and by.
 That His prais-es we may sing, At the great home-gath'ring, by and by.



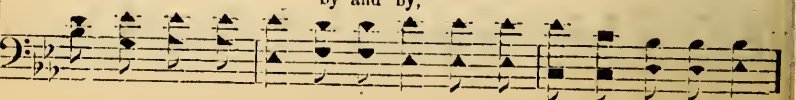
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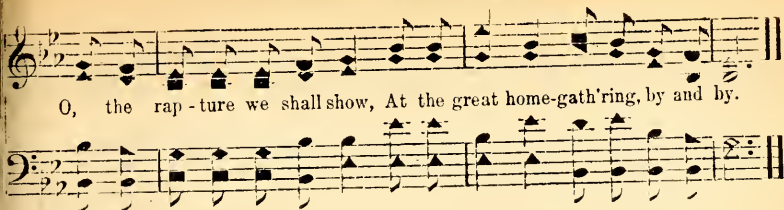
At the great home gath'ring, by and by, At the great home -
 by and by,



gath'ring, by and by, O, the joy that we shall know,
 by and by,



The Great Home Gathering



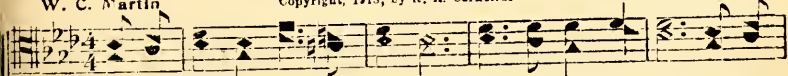
O, the rap-ture we shall show, At the great home-gath'ring, by and by.

169 Hear the Knocking

W. C. Martin

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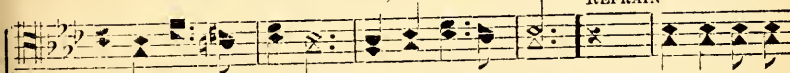
C. L. Horton



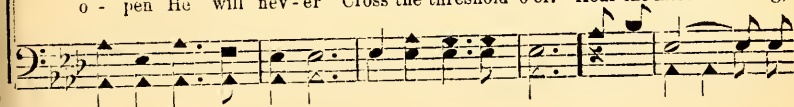
1. Oft-en comes a gen-tle knocking, At your fast-ened door; Hear you
2. In the night-time e'er you slum-ber, Comes the plead-ing call; In the
3. Long He waits, your pa-tient Sav-ior, Just out-side your door; Till you



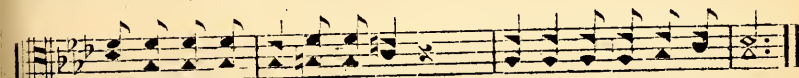
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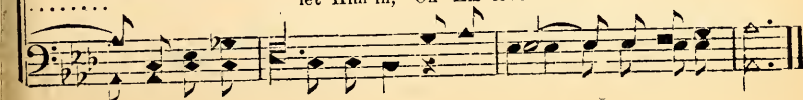
not the friend-ly knocking, Sounding o'er and o'er, Hear the knocking,
day-time thro' the voic-es, Clearest of them all.
o - pen He will nev-er Cross the threshold o'er. Hear the knock - ing,



It's the King, He's your truest, dearest Friend; Will you
He's your tru - est, Will you rise.....



rise and let Him in, On His love you can de-pend.
..... let Him in, On His love.....

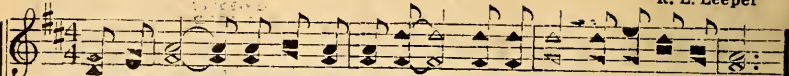


Glory, Hallelujah!

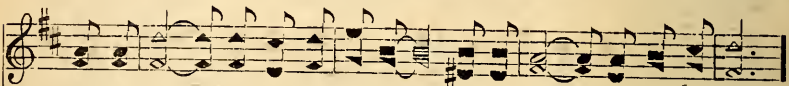
Mrs. J. M. Hunter

Property of R. L. Leeper

R. L. Leeper



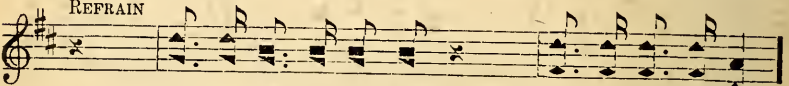
1. All my trust I place in Je - sus, He's my Sav - ior, Friend and Guide;
2. That He nev - er will forsake me, Is the prom - ise He has made,
3. Just to have a friend like Je - sus, Is e - nough for souls to crave;
4. There with Him I'll live for - ev - er No more sick - ness, no more pain;



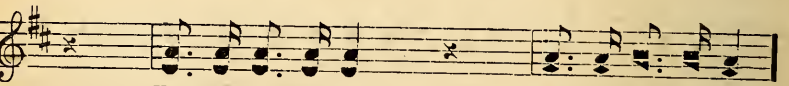
When the storms of life are rag - ing, 'Neath His wings I safe - ly hide.
 And what - ev - er need a - ris - es, He will give me rea - dy aid.
 I will glad - ly jour - ney with Him To the life be - yond the grave.
 Ev - er - last - ing joy and beau - ty, In the land of end - less pain.



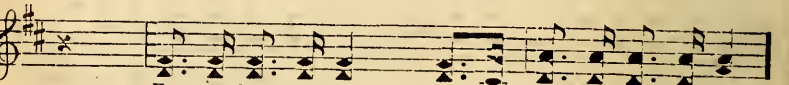
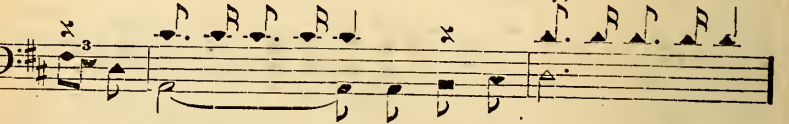
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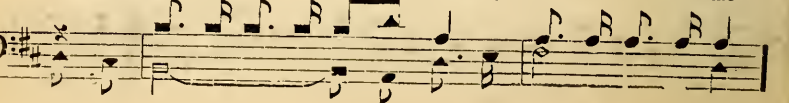
Glo - ry, Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah!
 Glo - ry, glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah!



Hap - py is my heart, is my heart to - day;
 Hap - py is my heart to - day;



For my Sav - ior jour - neys with me ev - 'ry day,
 For my Sav ior jour - neys with me



Glory, Hallelujah! Concluded

And I am so hap - py all a - long my pil - grim way.
All a - long..... my pil - grim way.

171

I Want to Go to Glory

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

H. M. Eagle, owner

H. M. Eagle

1. When I am thro' with toil and care, I want to go to glo - ry some day;
2. Tho' I a pilgrim now may roam, I want to go to glo - ry some day;
3. When I shall leave life's wea - ry road, I want to go to glo - ry some day;
4. No tears up there will dim the eye, I want to go to glo - ry some day;
5. Be - cause my Sav - ior lives on high, I want to go to glo - ry some day;

That land a - bove so bright and fair, I want to go to glo - ry some day.
This earth I know is not my home, I want to go to glo - ry some day.
When I at last lay down my load, I want to go to glo - ry some day.
There friends will nev - er say, "goodby," I want to go to glo - ry some day.
To help to crown Him by and by, I want to go to glo - ry some day.

REFRAIN

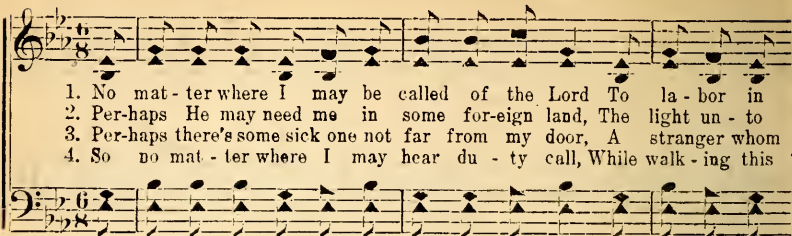
I want to go to glo - ry some day, (I do) My blessed Lord has promised I may;

That home so fair that waits just o - ver there, I want to go to glo - ry some day.

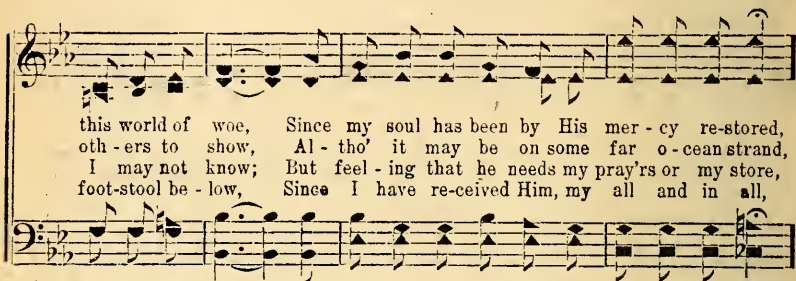
Where Jesus Goes With Me I'll Go

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1922, by R. H. Cornelius

R. H. Cornelius

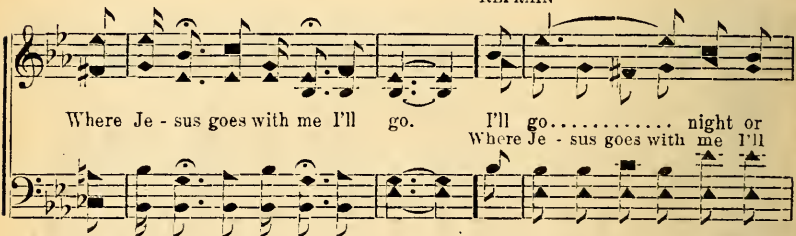


1. No mat - ter where I may be called of the Lord To la - bor in
 2. Per-haps He may need me in some for-eyn land, The light un - to
 3. Per-haps there's some sick one not far from my door, A stranger whom
 4. So no mat - ter where I may hear du - ty call, While walk - ing this



this world of woe, Since my soul has been by His mer - cy re-stored,
 oth - ers to show, Al - tho' it may be on some far o - cean strand,
 I may not know; But feel - ing that he needs my pray'rs or my store,
 foot-stool be - low, Since I have re - ceived Him, my all and in all,

REFRAIN



Where Je - sus goes with me I'll go. I'll go..... night or
 Where Je - sus goes with me I'll



day,..... When - e'er du - ty calls I'll o - bey,..... On the
 go, night or day, When - e'er du - ty calls me I'll glad - ly o - bey,



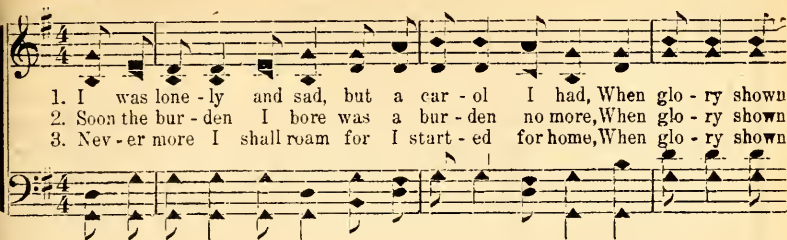
land, on the sea, if He has need of me; Where Jesus goes with me I'll go.

173 When Glory Shown Down On My Heart

James Rowe

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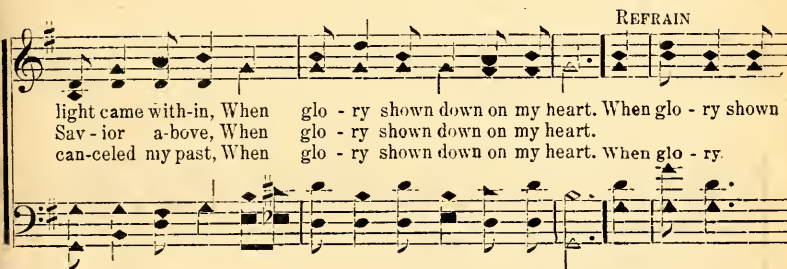
R. H. Cornelius



1. I was lone - ly and sad, but a car - ol I had, When glo - ry shown
 2. Soon the bur - den I bore was a bur - den no more, When glo - ry shown
 3. Nev - er more I shall roam for I start - ed for home, When glo - ry shown



down on my heart; In the dark-ness of sin won-drous
 'Twas the bright-ness of love of the
 on my heart; I shall see Him at last, for He



REFRAIN

light came with-in, When glo - ry shown down on my heart. When glo - ry shown
 Sav - ior a - bove, When glo - ry shown down on my heart.
 can-celed my past, When glo - ry shown down on my heart. When glo - ry.



down on my heart, I saw ev - 'ry shad-ow de-part; Night had
 glo - ry shown down on my heart,



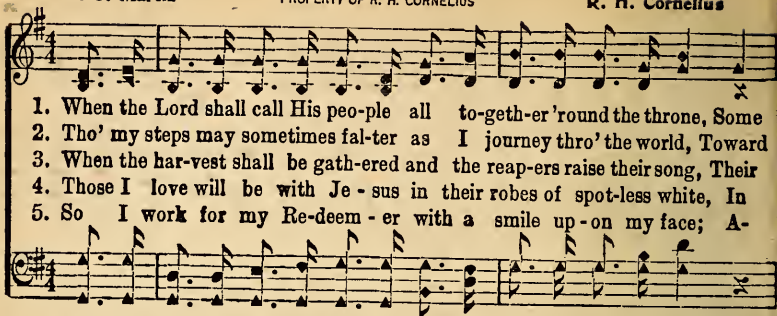
turned in - to day and I sang on my way, When glo - ry shown down on my heart.

At the Great Roll-call in Heaven

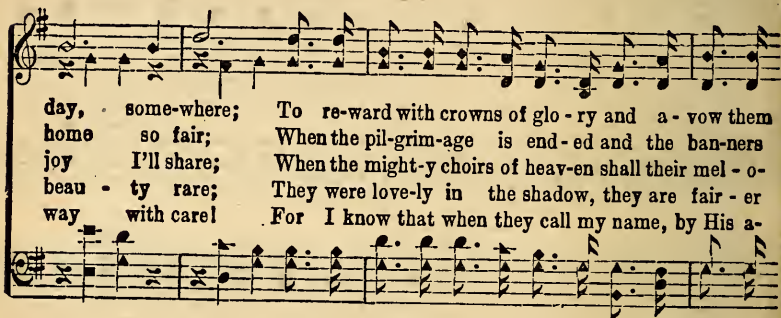
W. C. Martin

PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS

R. H. Cornelius



1. When the Lord shall call His peo-ple all to-geth-er 'round the throne, Some
 2. Tho' my steps may sometimes fal-ter as I journey thro' the world, Toward
 3. When the har-vest shall be gath-ered and the reap-ers raise their song, Their
 4. Those I love will be with Je-sus in their robes of spot-less white, In
 5. So I work for my Re-deem-er with a smile up-on my face; A-



day, some-where; To re-ward with crowns of glo-ry and a-vow them
 home so fair; When the pil-grim-age is end-ed and the ban-ners
 joy I'll share; When the might-y choirs of heav-en shall their mel-o-
 beau-ty rare; They were love-ly in the shadow, they are fair-er
 way with care! For I know that when they call my name, by His a-

REFRAIN



as His own, Then I'll be there.
 all are furled, Then I'll be there.
 dy pro-long, Then I'll be there. I'll be there, I'll be there,
 in the light And I'll be there. I'll be there, I'll be there
 mazing grace I shall be there.

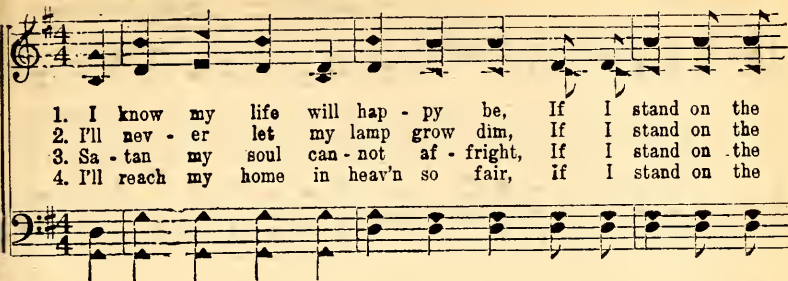


At the great roll call in heav-en I'll be there; in heav-en I'll be there.
 I'll be there;

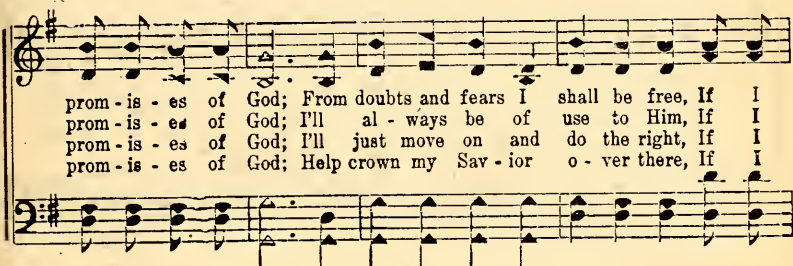
Rev. Johanson Oatman, Jr.

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R. H. Cornelius




1. I know my life will hap - py be, If I stand on the
 2. I'll nev - er let my lamp grow dim, If I stand on the
 3. Sa - tan my soul can - not af - fright, If I stand on the
 4. I'll reach my home in heav'n so fair, if I stand on the

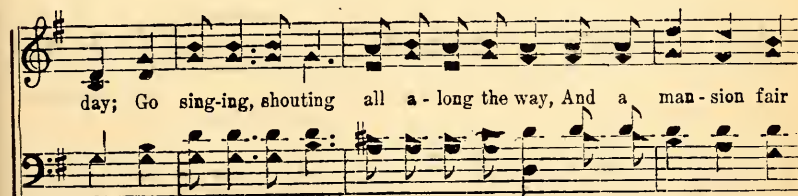


prom - is - es of God; From doubts and fears I shall be free, If I
 prom - is - es of God; I'll al - ways be of use to Him, If I
 prom - is - es of God; I'll just move on and do the right, If I
 prom - is - es of God; Help crown my Sav - ior o - ver there, If I

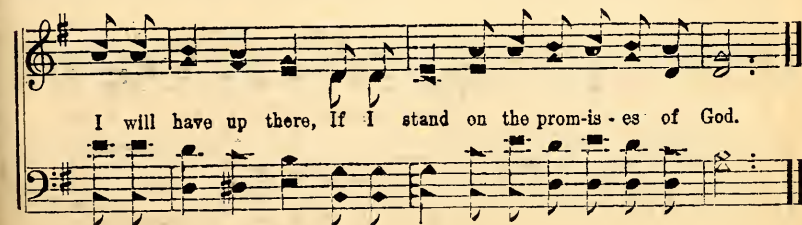
REFRAIN



stand on the prom - is - es of God. Yes, I'll be hap - py, hap - py ev - 'ry



day; Go sing - ing, shouting all a - long the way, And a man - sion fair



I will have up there, If I stand on the prom - is - es of God.

My All in All

James Rowe

Ernest Rippetoe, owner, 1925

Ernest Rippetoe

1. Closely to Je-sus I am cling-ing, Praises with rap-ture I am sing-ing,
 2. Tell-ing to sinners love's old sto-ry, Helping to spread His ter-ri - to - ry,
 3. Yonder be-side the crys-tal riv - er, Je - sus I shall a-dore for - ev - er,

Keeping new hopes within me spring-ing; Je - sus is now my all in all.
 Dai - ly I'm working for His glo - ry; Je - sus is now my all in all.
 Nev-er from Him my soul shall sev - er; Je - sus is now my all in all.

CHORUS

I..... am His for - ev - er, Trust-ing and clinging,
 Ev - er, yes, ev - er, trusting Him ev - er, Whatso - ev - er

joy-ous - ly sing-ing, And my soul..... shall doubt Him
 may be - fall, Trust-ing Him ev - er,

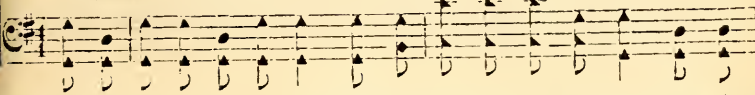
nev - er, Je - sus is now my all in all, my all in all.
 doubting Him never, nev-er, He's..... my all in all.....

James Rowe

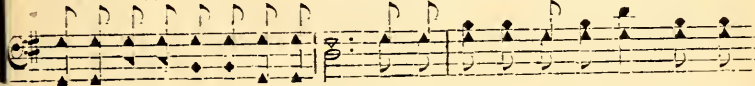
R. H. Cornelius



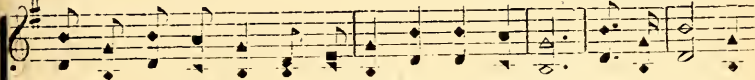
1. O, the rest that will be found, O, the joy that will a-bound, In the
2. We shall see no signs of sin, none will have a stain with-in,
3. Are you sure that you will be rest-ing by the crys-tal sea, In the



song-land of the soul! We shall nev-er see a tear, not an
Pure and hap-py we shall live, end-less
bless-ed, happy songland of the soul! Has the Lord made you His own, shall you



REFRAIN



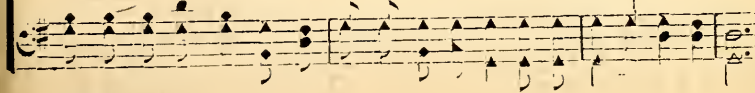
an-gry sen-tence hear, In the song-land of the soul.
praise to Je-sus give, In the song-land of the soul. In the song-land
sing be-fore the throne, In the song-land of the soul.



of the soul, We shall sing..... while a-ges roll; Not a
We shall sing while a-ges roll;



soul will ev-er sigh. none will ev-er say "Goodby", In the songland of the soul.

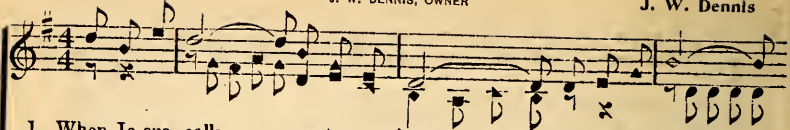


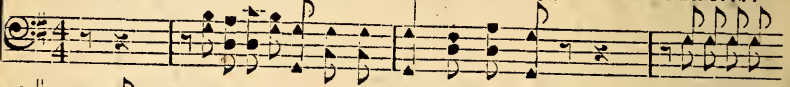
Come Go With Me

J. W. D.

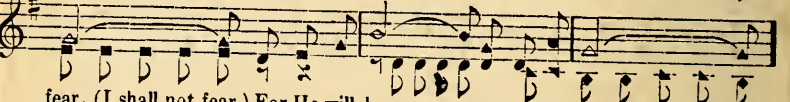
J. W. DENNIS, OWNER

J. W. Dennis

- 
1. When Je-sus calls..... me to come home, (to come home,) And rest be-neath....
 2. I want to walk..... the streets of gold, (streets of gold,) With those who loved..
 3. I want to stand..... before the throne, (great white throne,) And praise Him with..
 4. If you're un-saved,.... O come to-day, (come to-day,) And walk with me....

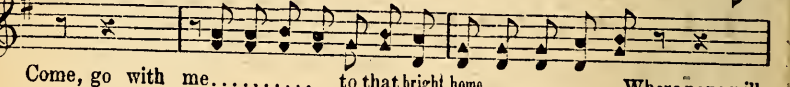


that cloudless dome, (that cloudless dome,) The si-lent vale..... I shall not
the Lord of old, (the Lord of old,) With martyrs, saints.... and sa-ges
my loved and own, (my loved and own,) His glo-ry, too,..... I mean to
the old cross way, (the old cross way,) The Lord will keep..... for He doth




fear, (I shall not fear,) For He will be..... so ver-y near. (so ver-y near.)
too, (and sa-ges too,) I want to sing..... His praise, don't you? (His praise, don't you?)
share, (I mean to share,) And that is why..... He leads me there. (He leads me there.)
care, (for He doth care,) Then surely you..... will meet me there. (will meet me there.)

REFRAIN



Come, go with me..... to that bright home,..... Where none will
to that bright home,



grieve,..... or weep, or roam; But rest, with all.....
or weep or roam;



Come Go With Me

the throng a-bove,..... For-ev-er in the Savior's love.....
the throng a-bove, the Savior's love.

79

Meet Him in the Quiet Hour

ISAIAH, 30: 15

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

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R. H. Cornelius

1. Do you feel the need, my broth-er, Of the Ho - ly Spir-it's pow'r?
2. Would your life un - fold in beau - ty Like a rare and love - ly flow'r?
3. Have you strength to face the storm-king, When the tem-pests dark-ly low'r?
4. When you see the king of ter - rors, Fear not, nei - ther cringe nor cow'r,

Christ is will - ing now to grant it, Meet Him in the qui - et hour.
Seek it from the Rose of Sha-ron,—Meet Him in the qui - et hour.
You may have the strength of Je-sus,—Meet Him in the qui - et hour.
Christ will tell you how to face him, Meet Him in the qui - et hour.

REFRAIN

In the qui - et hour meet Je - sus, He will clothe your soul with pow'r;

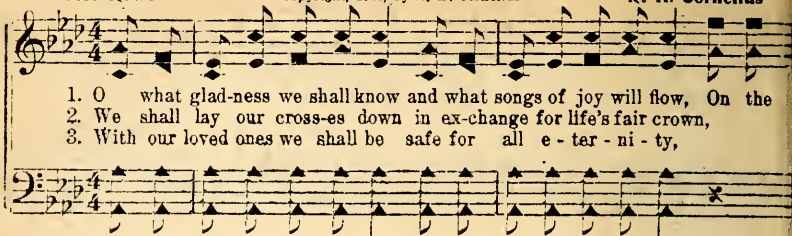
Would you know His full sal - va - tion,—Meet Him in the qui - et hour.

On the Everlasting Shore

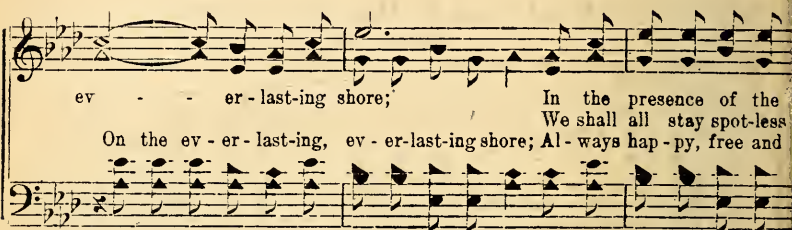
James Rowe

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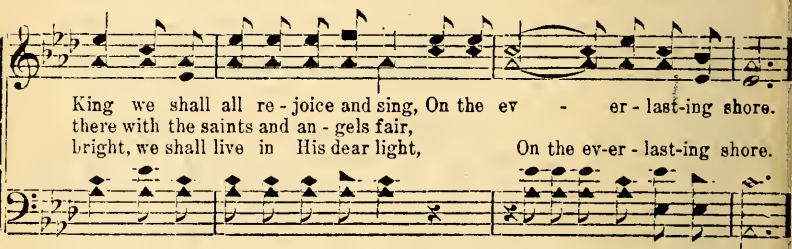
R. H. Cornelius



1. O what glad-ness we shall know and what songs of joy will flow, On the
 2. We shall lay our cross-es down in ex-change for life's fair crown,
 3. With our loved ones we shall be safe for all e-ter-ni-ty,

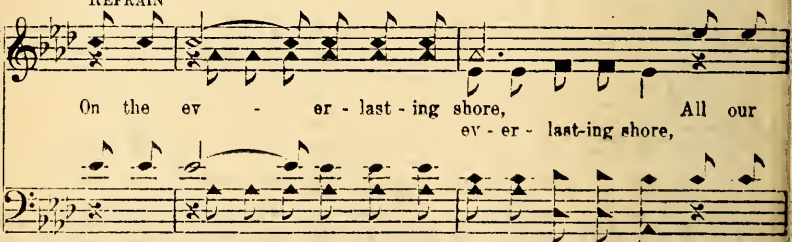


ev - - er - last-ing shore; In the presence of the
 We shall all stay spot-less
 On the ev - er - last-ing, ev - er - last-ing shore; Al- ways hap - py, free and

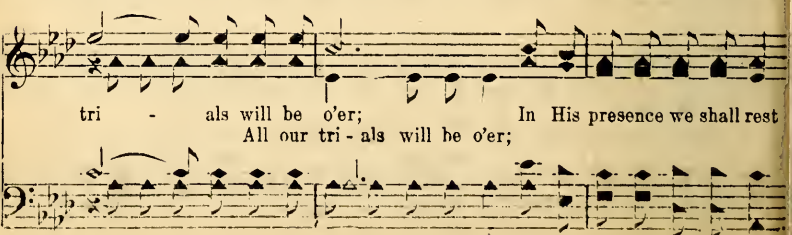


King we shall all re - joice and sing, On the ev - er - last-ing shore.
 there with the saints and an - gels fair,
 bright, we shall live in His dear light, On the ev - er - last-ing shore.

REFRAIN



On the ev - er - last - ing shore, All our
 ev - er - last-ing shore,



tri - als will be o'er; In His presence we shall rest
 All our tri - als will be o'er;

On the Everlasting Shore

And for ev - er-more be blest, On the ev - er-last - ing shore.

181 Voices From Glory Are Calling

Rev. Johnson Oatman

Copyright, 1918, by R. H. Cornelius

R. H. Cornelius

1. Oft - en with stars shin-ing o'er us Faith hears a sweet mel-o - dy,
 2. Should it seem strange if our loved ones Whom we no long-er can see;
 3. If we could but lift the cur - tain, Near to us heav-en would be;
 4. Help us, dear Lord, ev - 'ry mo-ment, Like our dear Sav-ior to be;

Catch-es a sound of a cho - rus, Call-ing for you and me.
 Sing - ing, should seem to be call - ing, Call-ing to you and me.
 Friends may see us as they're call - ing, Call-ing to you and me.
 Till we shall meet with those loved ones, Call-ing us o'er death's sea.

REFRAIN

Voic - es from glo-ry are call - ing, Call-ing o'er time's silent sea;
 call-ing,

Voic-es from glo - ry are call - ing, Call-ing for you and me.
 call-ing,

Jesus Will Watch Over Me

James Wells

L. D. Huffstutler, owner, 1919

L. D. Huffstutler

1. What though the tem - pest is ris - ing. Bil-lows sweep o - ver the
 2. Though there are tri - als, temp - ta - tions, No life from trou-ble is
 3. Though the dark shad-ows sur - round me, None of the way can I
 4. All of the way will I trust Him, His pre-cious love, my one

sea;..... I have no fear for my Sav - iour is near,
 free;..... But there's a Friend and His com - fort He'll lend,
 see;..... I have a Guide and He walks by my side,
 plea;..... I trust the love of my Sav - iour a - bove,

CHORUS

Je - sus will watch o - ver me..... Je - sus will watch o - ver

me..... Je - sus will watch o - ver me..... There is
 watch o - ver me, watch o - ver me,

noth - ing I fear, When my Saviour is near, Je - sus will watch o - ver me,

I'll Trust the Savior More and More

Rev. Alfred Barratt

Copyright, 1925, by R. H. Cornelius

R. H. Cornelius



1. When sor-rows on my path ap-pear, And storms are rag-ing'round my door
2. When burdened with a load of care, I call to Him as oft be-fore,
3. When-e'er the e-vil one al-lures, And comes to tempt me o'er and o'er,
4. When toil-ing days on earth are past, And I am near the oth-er shore,



I know that He is ver-y near, I'll trust my Sav-ior more and more.
 He lis-tens to my hum-ble prayer, I'll trust my Sav-ior more and more.
 The vic-to-ry my Lord as-sures, I'll trust my Sav-ior more and more.
 He will re-ceive my soul at last, I'll trust my Sav-ior more and more.



REFRAIN



I'll trust my Sav-ior more and more; I'll love Him bet-ter than be-fore;



My fee-ble faith He will re-store,—I'll trust my Sav-ior more and more.



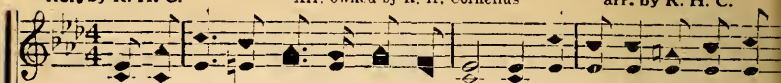
James Rowe

Ref. by R. H. C.

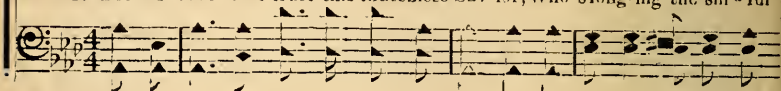
Arr. owned by R. H. Cornelius

Queen Liliuokalani

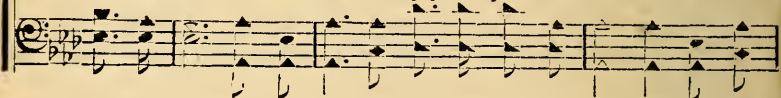
arr. by R. H. C.



1. God so loved the world His Son was giv - en That sin - ners redeemed from
2. E - ven death for us He hath de - feat - ed, Tri - um - phant He left the
3. With His Fa - ther now He's in - ter - ced - ing, Still plead - ing for us with
4. Let us love and trust this matchless Sav - ior, Who's long - ing the sin - ful



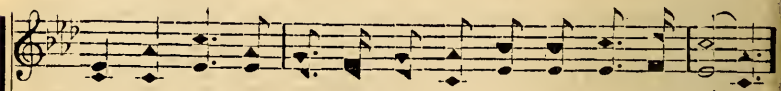
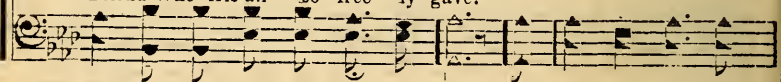
sin might be, From His matchless throne and home in heav - en, Je - sus
gloom-y grave, O'er the world the tid - ings are re - peat - ed: "Je - sus
matchless love, For our love and ser - vice He is need - ing And He
world to save, Let us now en - joy the pre - cious fav - or Of this



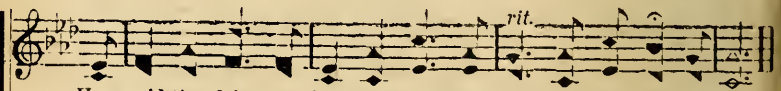
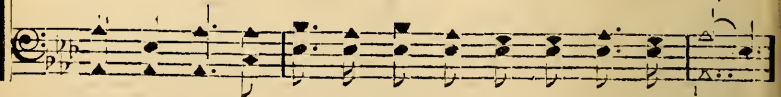
REFRAIN



came down and died on Cal - va - ry.
lives He the world from sin shall save!" He died for you, He
wants us to reign with Him a - bove.
Friend Who His all so free - ly gave.



died for me, In dark - est night, for - sak - en and a - lone,



He paid the debt on Cal - va - ry, And now He pleads for His own.

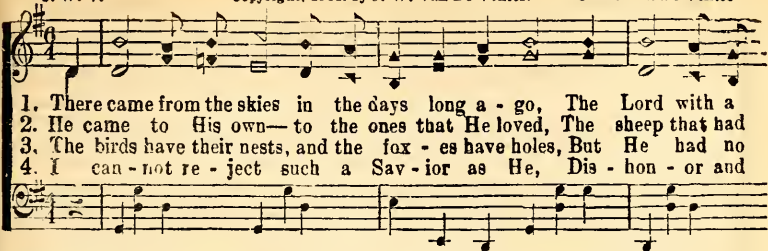


The Heart That Was Broken For Me.

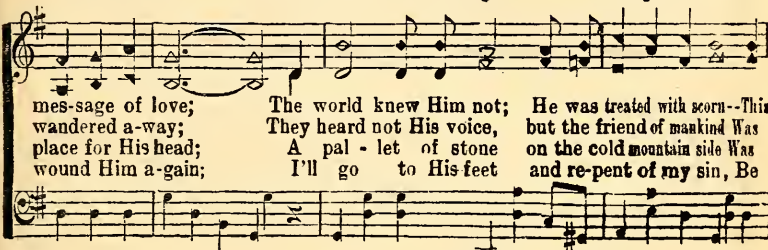
J. W. V.

Copyright, 1914, by J. W. Van De Venter.

J. W. Van De Venter



1. There came from the skies in the days long a - go, The Lord with a
 2. He came to His own—to the ones that He loved, The sheep that had
 3. The birds have their nests, and the fox - es have holes, But He had no
 4. I can - not re - ject such a Sav - ior as He, Dis - hon - or and

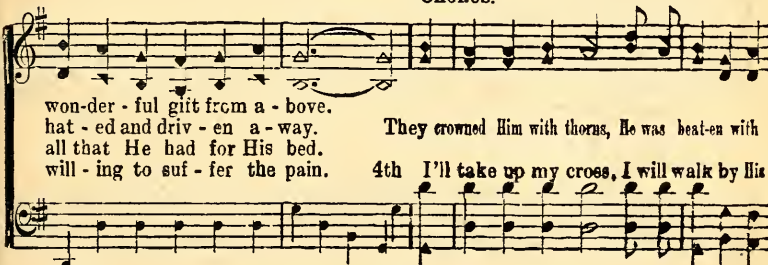


mes - sage of love;
 wandered a - way;
 place for His head;
 wound Him a - gain;

The world knew Him not;
 They heard not His voice,
 A pal - let of stone
 I'll go to His feet

He was treated with scorn--This
 but the friend of mankind Was
 on the cold mountain side Was
 and re - pent of my sin, Be

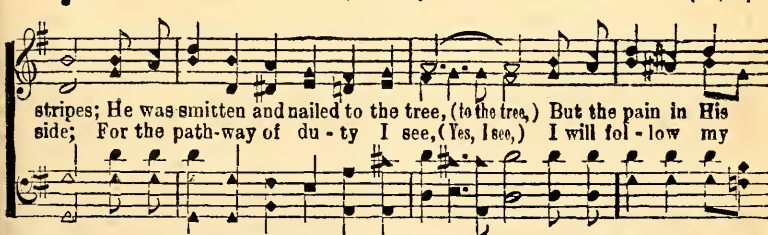
CHORUS.



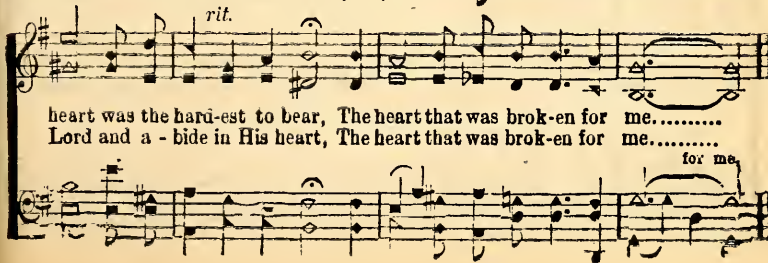
won - der - ful gift from a - bove.
 hat - ed and driv - en a - way.
 all that He had for His bed.
 will - ing to suf - fer the pain.

They crowned Him with thorns, He was beat - en with

4th I'll take up my cross, I will walk by His



stripes; He was smitten and nailed to the tree, (to the tree,) But the pain in His
 side; For the path - way of du - ty I see, (Yes, I see,) I will fol - low my



heart was the hard - est to bear, The heart that was brok - en for me.....
 Lord and a - bid in His heart, The heart that was brok - en for me.....

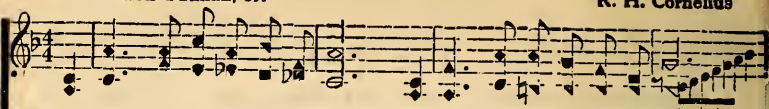
for me.

Some Perfect Day

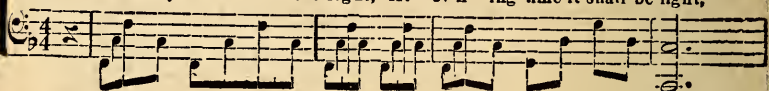
Dedicated to my wife.—R. H. C.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

R. H. Cornelius

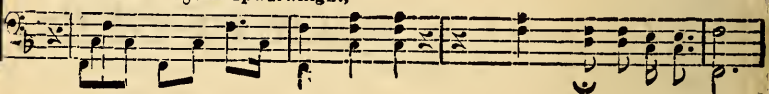


1. Some day when ev'ning shadows blend, When life's hard journey here shall end;
2. How oft for us the days are drear, The nights are dark, de-void of cheer;
3. Here sor - row mars our days and years, Our star of hope oft dis-ap-pears;
4. Till then my soul trust in the right, At ev'n - ing time it shall be light;

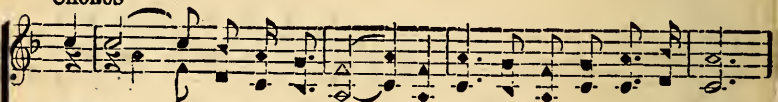


To mansions fair we will as-cend,
But when God calls our skies will clear,
But God will wipe a - way all tears,
And thou shalt wing thine upward flight,

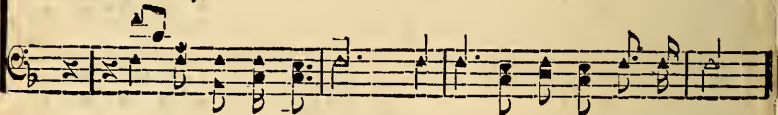
Some day..... some perfect day.
Some happy day, some perfect day.



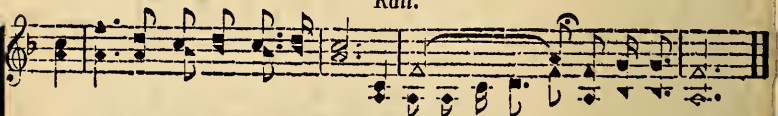
CHORUS



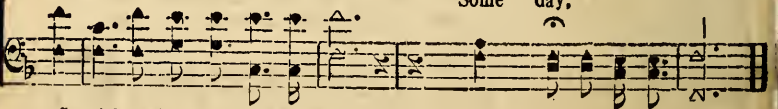
Some day..... some per-fect day, These tents we'll fold and lay a - way;
Some day.



Rall.



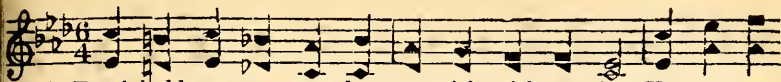
To us "well done," the Lord will say, Some day (some happy day,) some perfect day.
Some day,



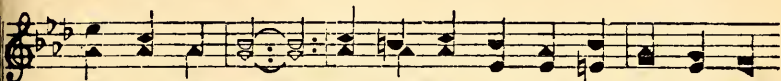
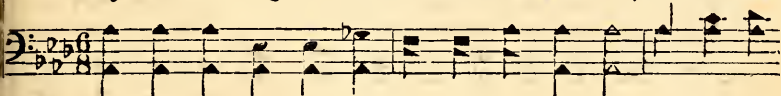
Heaven Holds All To Me

T. S. T.

TILLIT S. TEDDLIE

Not too fast

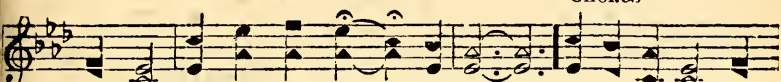
1. Earth holds no treasures but per - ish with us - ing, How - ev - er
 2. Out on the hill of that won - der - ful coun - try, Hap - py, con -
 8. Why should I long for the world and its sor - rows, When in that



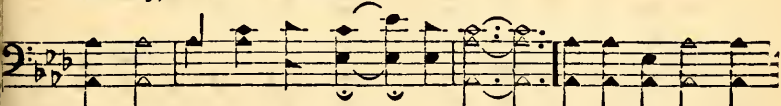
pre - cious they be; Yet there's a coun - try to which I am
 tent - ed and free, Loved ones are wait - ing and watching my
 home o'er the sea, Mil - lions are sing - ing the won - der - ful



CHORUS



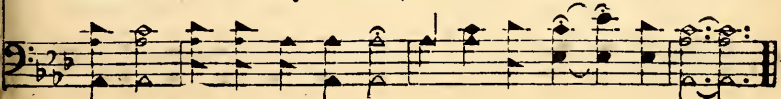
go - ing, Heaven ho'ds all to me.
 com - ing, Heaven holds all to me. Heaven holds all to
 sto - ry, Heaven holds all to me.

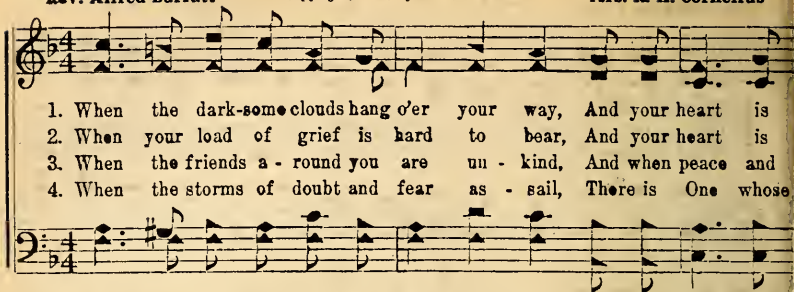


me,..... Brighter its glo - ry will be; Joy with - out
 to me,



measure will be my treasure, Heaven holds all






1. When the dark-some clouds hang o'er your way, And your heart is
 2. When your load of grief is hard to bear, And your heart is
 3. When the friends a-round you are un-kind, And when peace and
 4. When the storms of doubt and fear as-sail, There is One whose



wea-ry day by day; With a faith un-daunt-ed trust and pray,
 bur-nened with its care; When there's no one near, your grief to share,
 joy you fail to find; Leave the world and all its cares be-hind,
 love can nev-er fail; If you trust in Him you shall pre-vail,

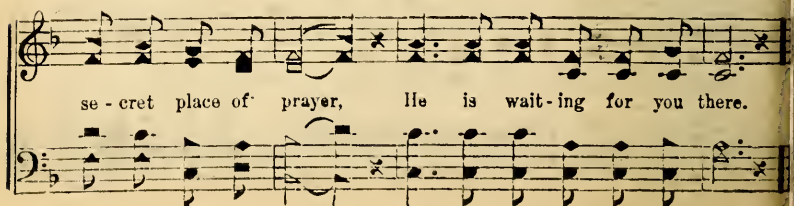
REFRAIN



Go and tell it all to Je-sus. Go and tell it all to



Je-sus, Go and tell it all to Je-sus; At the



se-cret place of prayer, He is wait-ing for you there.

The Book That Lives Forever

Rev. Johnson Oatman

Copyright, 1926, by R. H. Cornelius

R. H. Cornelius



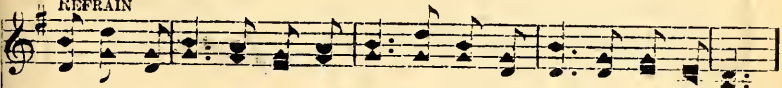
1. The earth shall pass a - way some-day, But My word shall not pass a-way;
2. The flags of na - tions may be furled, The mountains to the seas be hurried
3. Lamp to my feet from dark till dawn, Light of my path till night is gone,



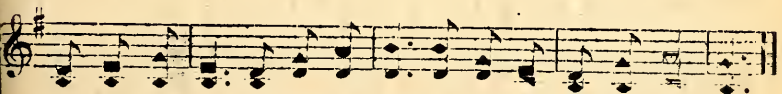
The sun may fade, the moon de - cay, But God's word lives for - ev - er.
 One thing will still out - last the world - God's word will live for - ev - er.
 Thee I will fol - low on and on, Like Thee I'll live for - ev - er.



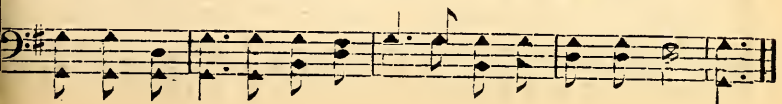
REFRAIN



O ho - ly Bi - ble, Book di - vine, Like a fair jew - el thou dost shine,



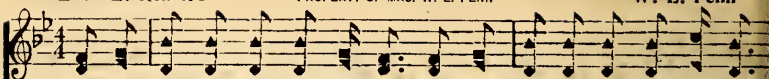
I'll hide thee in this heart of mine, O Book that lives for - ev - er.



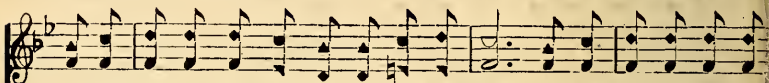
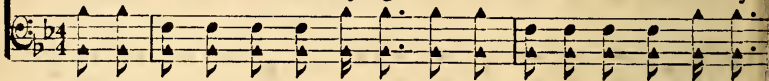
Eben E. Rexford

PROPERTY OF MRS. W. E. PENN

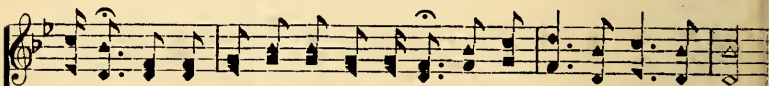
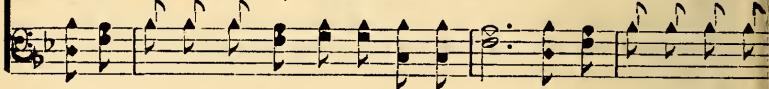
W. E. Penn



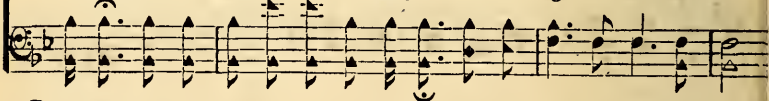
1. I have had a glo-rious vis-ion, I have looked be-yond the gate-ways
2. O the rap-ture that came o'er me, When I heard the an-gels sing-ing
3. I could hear the gold-en vi-ols, And the voic-es of the an-gels
4. There I heard a sweet voice say-ing, "Would'st thou dwell in that fair Cit-y



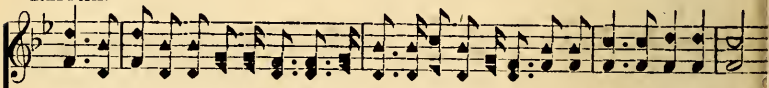
of the Cit-y, that fair Cit-y of the blest; I have seen the hills e-
in that land, that heav'nly land be-yond the tide, When I saw those gone be-
blend in sweetest strains of joy-ful har-mo-ny; And my soul for-got her
where there is no sor-row, where there is no sin?" Fol-low thou the Savior's



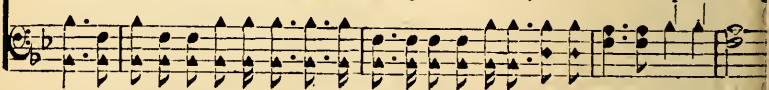
lys-ian, And the spires of those fair mansions where the weary are at rest.
fore me In the light of heav'nly noon-day with their fac-es glo-ri-fied.
tri-als, And went reaching out to heaven on that wondrous mel-o-dy.
footsteps, And the path He trod will lead you where the righteous en-ter in.



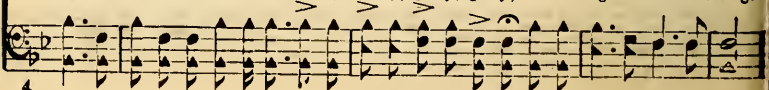
REFRAIN



O, the land beyond the shadows, Blessed land of peace and beauty Where I'll look upon the King



And for-ev-er, and forever, Glo-ry, glory, glory, glory, Is the song I there shall sing.

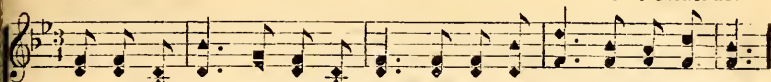


Live Closer to Your Lord.

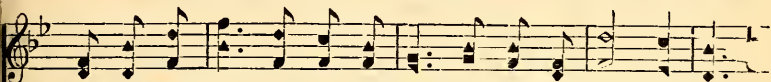
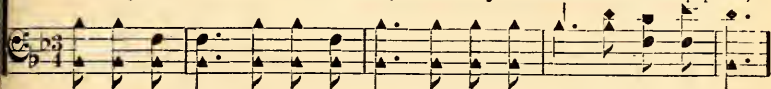
James Rowe.

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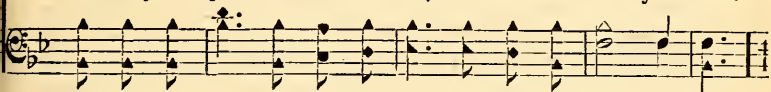
R. H. Cornelius.



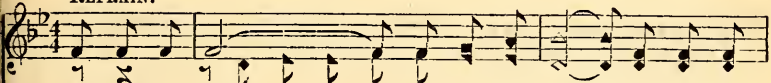
1. If seems the world to you un-kind, If foes a-against you have combined,
2. If you are yield-ing to de-spair, If heav-y grows your load of care,
3. If sor-row's wa-ters o'er you roll, And doubt and fear as-sail your soul,
4. Each day live clos-er to His side, Then all your needs shall be sup-plied,



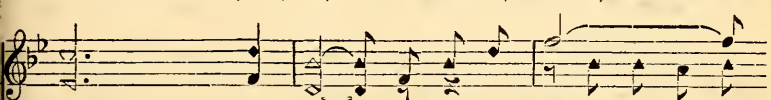
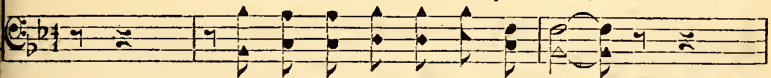
And strength and com-fort you would find, Live clos-er to your Lord.
 And no one of-fers it to share, Live clos-er to your Lord.
 If strives the temp-ter to con-trol, Live clos-er to your Lord.
 And safe your spir-it will a-bide, Live clos-er to your Lord.



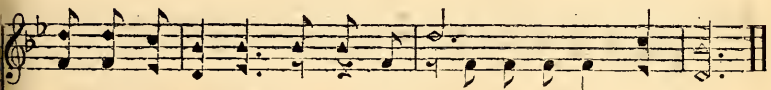
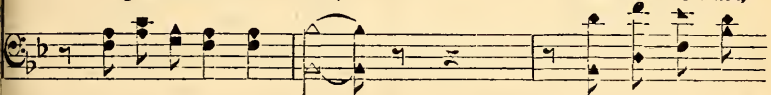
REFRAIN.



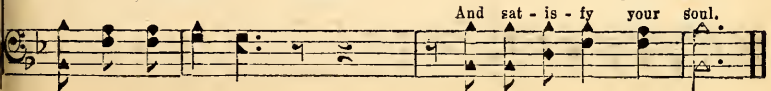
Live clos-er, clos-er to your Lord, And give Him
 Live clos-er, clos-er to your Lord,



full con-trol, Then He will watch,.....
 And give Him full con-trol, Then He will watch,



will watch and guard you, And sat-is-fy your soul.



And sat-is-fy your soul.

Jesus Knows, of Course He Knows

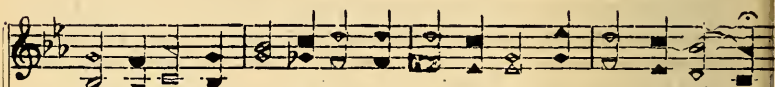
James Rowe

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Mrs. R. H. Cornelius

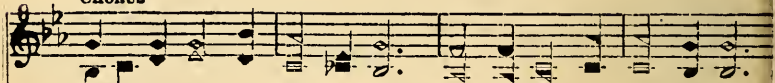


1. Ev - 'ry care and ev - 'ry sor - row, Je - sus knows, yes, Je - sus knows
 2. All the foes that may as-sail me, Je - sus knows, yes, Je - sus knows
 3. All the thorns that lie be-fore me, Je - sus knows, yes, Je - sus knows
 4. Ev - 'ry weakness that be - tide me, Je - sus knows, yes, Je - sus knows

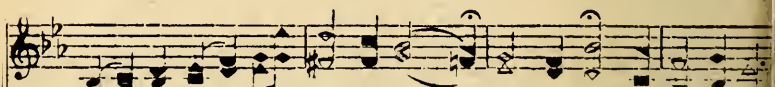


All my tri - als of the mor-row, Je - sus knows, yes, Je - sus knows.
 All the friends who love will fail me, Je - sus knows, yes, Je - sus knows.
 All the storms now forming o'er me, Je - sus knows, yes, Je - sus knows.
 So, with - in His love He hides me, Je - sus knows, yes, Je - sus knows.

CHORUS



Je - sus knows, of course He knows, All my joys and all my woes;

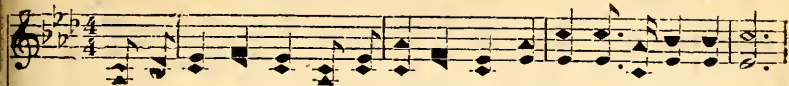


Ev - 'ry thing that life can bring,.... Je-sus knows, yes, Je-sus knows.

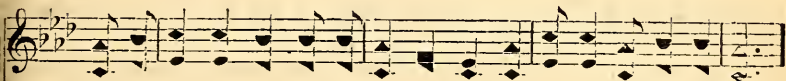
Heaven is Just as Near

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1917, by R. H. Cornelius

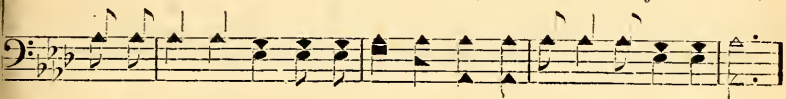
R. H. Cornelius



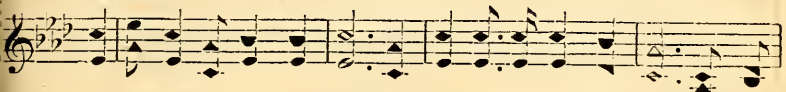
1. If the ship be lost When by billows tossed, O why should the sail-ors fear?
2. Though the sea may roam When we start for home, Though skies may be dark and drear:
3. Though we may be poor, Man-y tri'ls en-dure, Our lives be de-void of cheer;



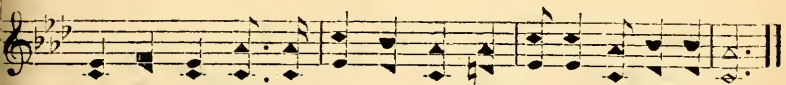
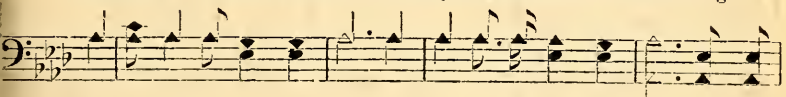
Though it means a grave 'Neath the storm-tossed wave, Yet heav-en is just as near.
 Though we see no star as we cross the bar, Yet heav-en is just as near.
 Yet, we need not care, Christ our lot will share, And heav-en is just as near.



REFRAIN



Yes, heav-en is just as near, Then why should we doubt and fear? Though the



call may come When we're far from home, Yet, heav-en is just as near.



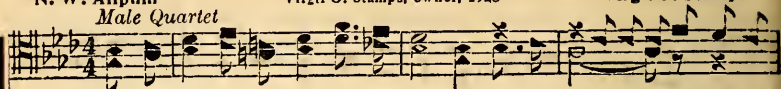
You Shall Reap What You Sow

N. W. Allphin

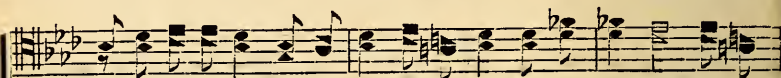
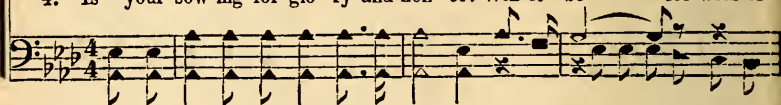
Male Quartet

Virgil O. Stamps, owner, 1925

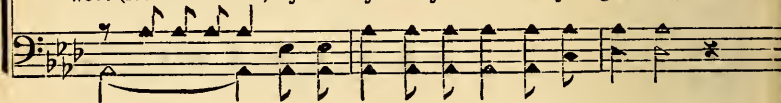
Virgil O. Stamps



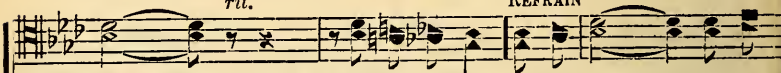
1. Broth-er, what of the seed you are sow-ing, As a - long your way you
2. Do you sow to the flesh or the spir-it, As you tread this vale be-
3. That's and words for a harvest you're sow-ing, In - to deeds they'll sure-ly
4. Is your sow-ing for glo-ry and hon-or? Will it be for weal or



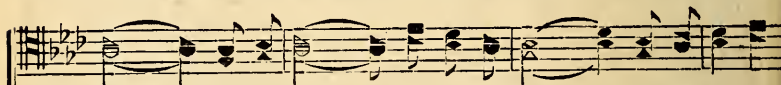
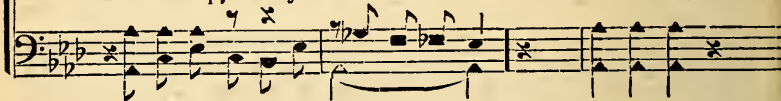
go? (your way you go?) You should choose them with care-ful-ness, knowing, You shall
low? (this vale below?) Do you hope end-less joy to in - her - it? You shall
grow; (they'll surely grow:) Ei - ther blessings or curs-es be - stow-ing, You shall
woe? (for weal or woe?) By and by when your har-vest you gar - ner, You shall

*rit.*

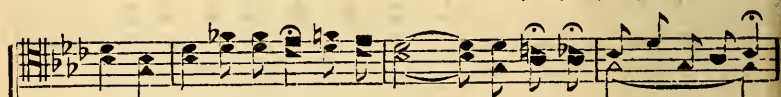
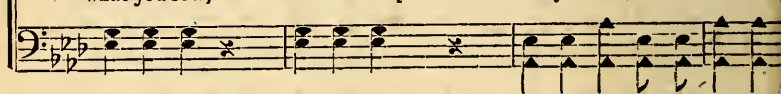
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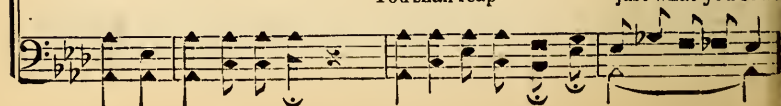
reap just what you sow. You shall reap what you
You shall reap just what you sow You shall reap



sow, You shall reap just what you sow; Oh, "be not de-
what you sow, You shall reap what you sow;



ceived, for God is not mocked," You shall reap just what you sow
You shall reap just what you sow.



MALE VOICES

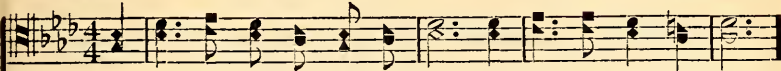

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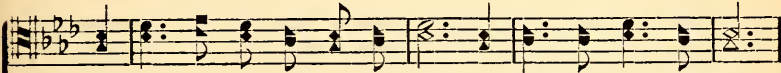
Dreams of Home

James Rowe



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Hubert Ellis

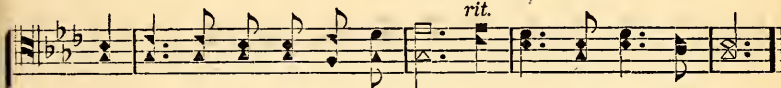
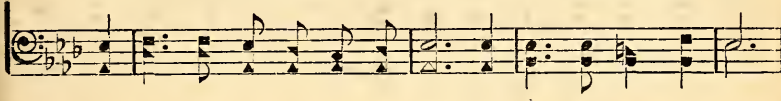
- 
1. Our tho'ts go back to oth - er days, No mat - ter where we roam;
 2. O pre-cious dreams of hap - py days,—The best I ev - er knew,—
 3. The oth - er night of home I dreamed, I saw my moth - er dear;
 4. Sweet moth-er, Je - sus leads me home; My soul will reach the gate
- 




We walk a - gain the dear old ways, A - round our child - hood home.
Of moth - er dear and her sweet ways, Of oth - er loved ones too.
Her lov - ing smile up - on me beamed, And thrilled me with its cheer.
Of that a - bode where none will roam, Where precious loved ones wait.

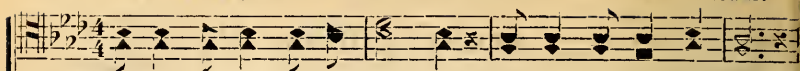


It may be in a day-dream bright, In-doors or on the street;
What com-fort sweet and cheer they give, While here I have to roam;
And then she called me to her side, And I could hear her say:
Some-time my dreams will all come true,—All part-ings will be o'er,

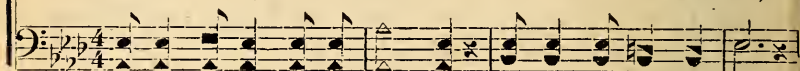


Or it may be a dream at night, But it is al - ways sweet.
What hap - py days a - gain I live, In dreams of home, sweet home.
"My boy, let Je - sus be your guide, A - long the wea - ry way."
For I shall be at home with you, At home for - ev - er - more.

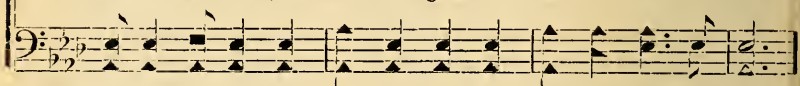




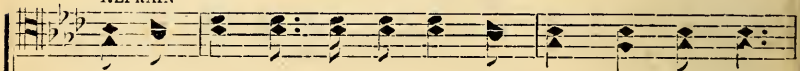
1. Rest-ing to-day are our loved ones, Un-der the cy-press shade;
2. Sleep-ing to-day are our loved ones, They in God's a-cre sleep;
3. Wait-ing to-day are our loved ones, All their af-flic-tions o'er;



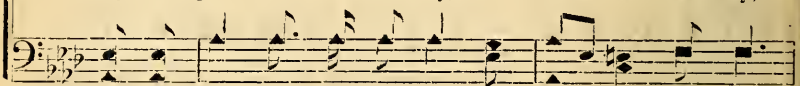
To us while here that spot is dear, Where their dear forms are laid.
While thus they rest on na-ture's breast, Oft we a-bove them weep.
Soon them we'll meet, soon them we'll greet On that e-ter-nal shore.



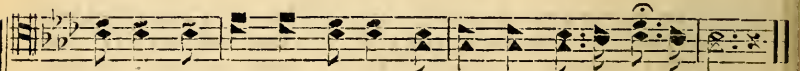
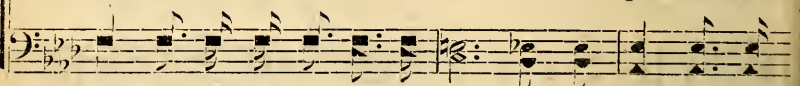
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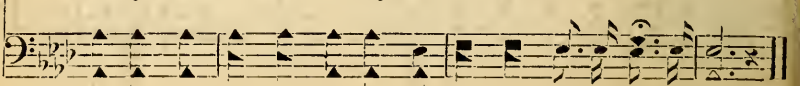
They have gone down the val-ley, The sun-set val-ley;

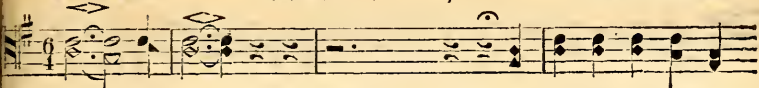


We'll see their fac-es nev-er-more Till we go down the

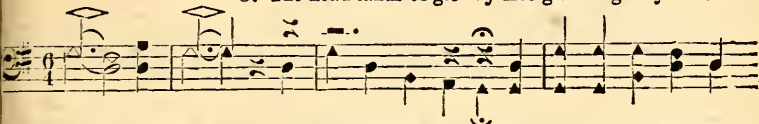


val-ly, The sun-set val-ley, And meet them on the oth-er shore.

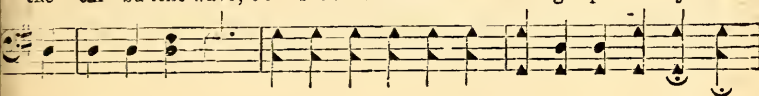




1. The storm is a-wak-ing, The rocks are a-bout thee,
Soul, A - hoy! 2. Take Je-sus to guide thee, The night groweth darker,
3. The head-lands of glo-ry Are gleaming be-yond o'er



and per-ils are nigh; White is the shore-line where billows are breaking: And
and stars dis-ap-pear; Dan-gers un-seen in the wa-ters be-tide thee, And
the tur-bu-lent wave; Je - sus draws near in the old gos-pel sto-ry—Take



REFRAIN

wrecks on the shore of e - ter-ni - ty lie.

Take the good Pi - lot

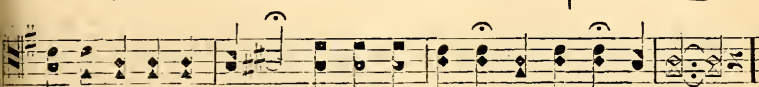
death on the wings of the wind draweth near. Take the good Pi - lot Who kn-

Je - sus, the Pi-lot who's a - ble to save.



Give Him thy trust

all the ocean,—Fully sur-ren-der to Je-sus' con-trol; Give Him thy trust.....



and thy humble de - vo-tion, Then He will save thee, will save thee, O soul.



1. Hap-py throngs for-ev-er sing In the pal-ace of the King, O-ver
 2. Might-y throngs a-round the throne Gather with those gone be-fore, O-ver
 3. Fol-low Je-sus in the light That our faith may end in sight, O-ver

in the Glo-ry-land; (Glory-land;) Sor-row nev-er en-ters there, No one
 in the Glo-ry-land; (Glory-land;) There the Sav-ior they a-dore And ex-
 in the Glo-ry-land; (Glory-land;) That re-joic-ing we may be Thro' a

shows a sign of care, O-ver in the Glo-ry-land. (Glo-ry-land.)
 alt for-ev-er-more, O-ver in the Glo-ry-land. (Glo-ry-land.)
 bright e-ter-ni-ty, O-ver in the Glo-ry-land. (Glo-ry-land.)

REFRAIN.

D. S.—O-ver in the Glo-ry-land. (Glo-ry-land.)

O-ver in the Glo-ry-land..... An-gels sing the sto-ry
 O-ver in that land, Glo-ry-land, Angels sing the

grand;..... Sometime, if our lives are true, We shall all be singing, too,
 old sto-ry grand;

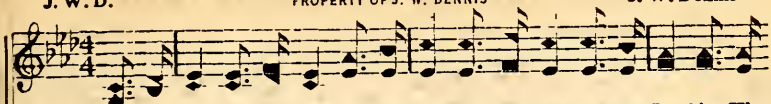
D. S.

When I Enter the Golden Gate

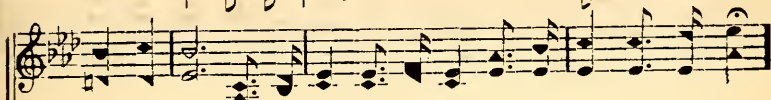
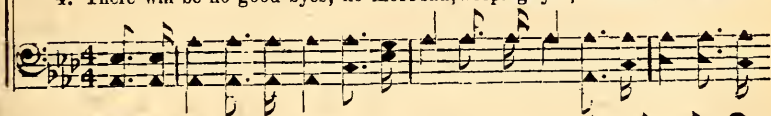
J. W. D.

PROPERTY OF J. W. DENNIS

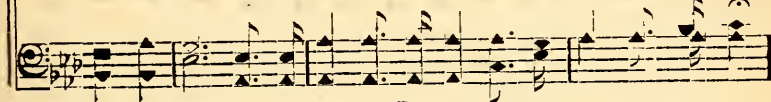
J. W. Dennis



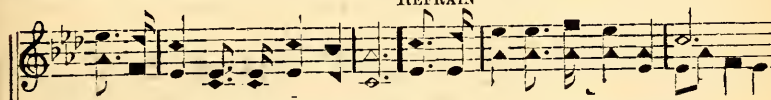
- 1- When my la-bors are o'er; I shall dwell ev-er-more With my Lord in His
2. When I'm wea-ry or sad, there's a hope makes me glad, For the path that I
3. Oh, what joy 'twill af-ford when I see my dear Lord, And I share in His
4. There will be no good-byes, no more sad, weeping eyes, In that land where our



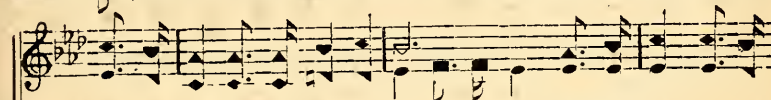
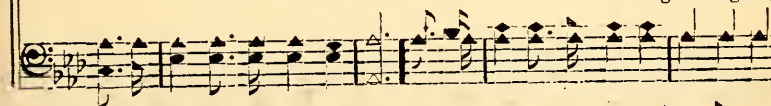
blest es-tate; I shall look on His face in that heav-en-ly place,
tread is straight, And I know I shall be from all sin ev-er free,
glo-ry great! How my heart it will thrill, and my soul it will fill,
man-sions wait; I shall dwell ev-er-more, on that bright, hap-py shore,



REFRAIN



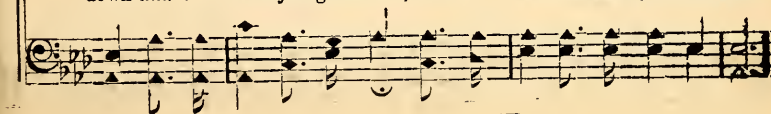
When I en-ter the gold-en gate. When I en-ter the gold-en gate,
gold-en gate,



Where the loved ones in glo-ry wait, Bur-dens all I'll lay
ev-er wait;



down and re-ceive my bright crown, When I en-ter the gold-en gate.

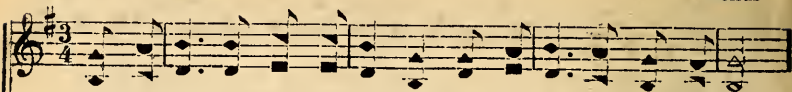


When The Veil Was Rent In Twain

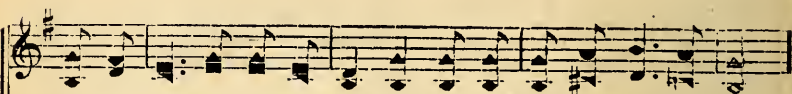
Rev. Johnson Oatman

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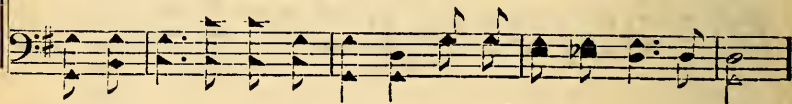
R. H. Cornelius



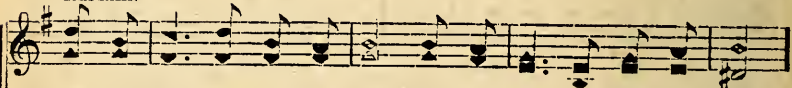
1. On the cross Christ bought my pardon, With His blood washed out each stain;
2. Shrouded was the world in dark-ness, Tried the sun to shine in vain;
3. O - pened wide was Da - vid's fountain, By the Lamb for sin - ners slain;
4. On the cross be - hold the Sav - ior, O what sor - row, O what pain!



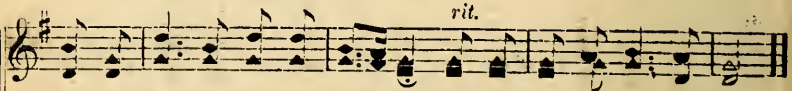
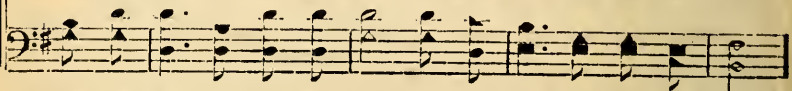
Died that I might be for - giv - en, When the veil was rent in twain.
 Earth and sky be - held and trem-bled, When the veil was rent in twain.
 O - pened wide the gates of heav - en, When the veil was rent in twain.
 Hear Him cry - ing, "It is fin-ished," When the veil was rent in twain.



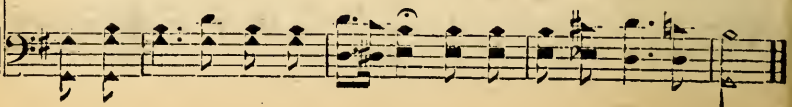
REFRAIN



When the veil was rent in twain, When the veil was rent in twain;



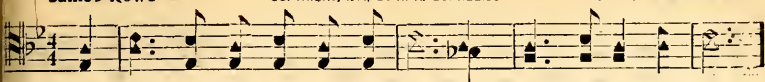
Je - sus paid my way to heav - en, When the veil was rent in twain.



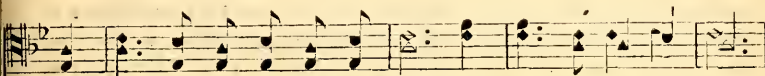
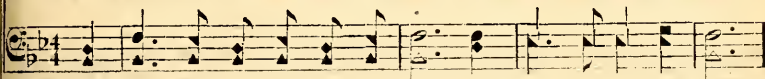
James Rowe

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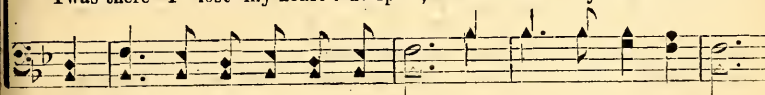
R. H. Cornelius



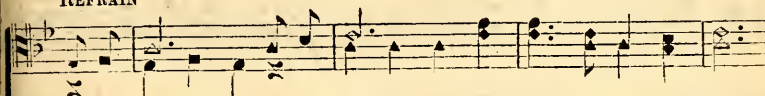
1. The ev - 'ning sun was sink - ing low, To rest, the birds had flown,
2. A ten - der song of love di - vine Came ring - ing to me there;
3. The song was waft - ed down to me From out a house of prayer
4. It made me think of "Home, sweet home" Which, then, was far a - way,
5. Oh, lit - tle church up - on the hill, Tho' now a - far from me,
6. My way - ward life was end - ed there, As sank the gold - en sun;



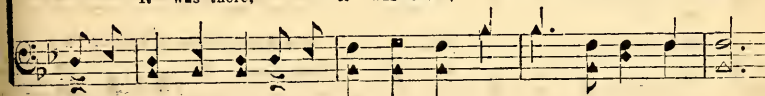
I stood with - in its gold - en glow, De - spair - ing and a - lone.
 It touched this way - ward heart of mine And lift - ed my de - spair.
 Which in a dis - tance I could see With - in a grove most fair.
 For I in sin had loved to roam Since boy - hood's hap - py day.
 I still can feel that hap - py thrill, When - e'er I think of thee.
 'Twas there I lost my heart's de - spair, 'Twas there my heart He won.



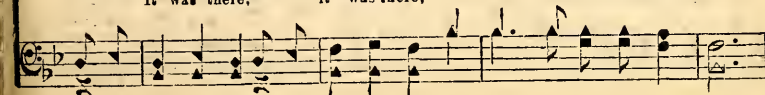
REFRAIN



It was there, it was there, I lost my load of sin;
 It was there, it was there,



It was there, it was there, A flood of glo - ry came in.
 It was there, it was there,



What Will it Matter?

James Rowe

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R. H. Cornelius

1. What will it mat - ter in the by and by, Wheth - er the
 2. What will it mat - ter in a lit - tle while, Wheth - er my
 3. What will it mat - ter on the glo - ry day, That I am

way has been dark or fair, When I have en - tered my bright home on
 load has been small or great, If my Re - deem - er, with a lov - ing
 one of the need - y now, If at the end - ing of the gos - pel

REFRAIN

high, To live with my Sav - ior up there?
 smile, Shall meet me at heav - en's bright gate? What will it mat - ter
 way, The life crown be placed on my brow?

by and by, When I no long - er here shall roam, Whether my

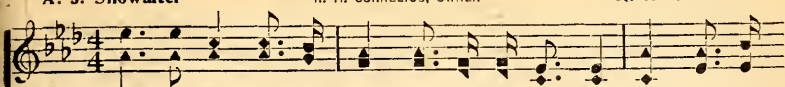
days have been song or sigh, If Je - sus shall wel - come me home?

Hallelujah! the Glory of Heaven

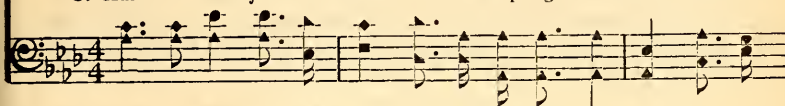
A. J. Showalter

R. H. CORNELIUS, OWNER

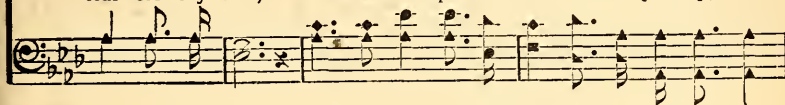
R. H. Cornelius



1. Hal - le - lu - jah! the glo - ry of heav - en Is flood - ing my
2. Hal - le - lu - jah! my Sav - ior is with me, He fills .all my
3. Hal - le - lu - jah! I'm safe in His keep - ing! No more shall I



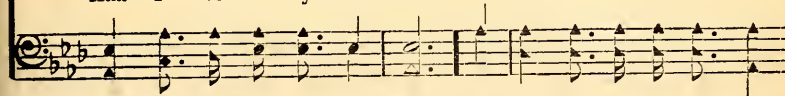
soul with its light; Christ has come to my heart and has cleansed it, And
 life with His love; I can look to the fu - ture with cour - age, I
 fear for my soul; Je - sus' blood pu - ri - fies me com - plete - ly, Thro'



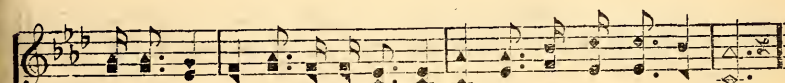
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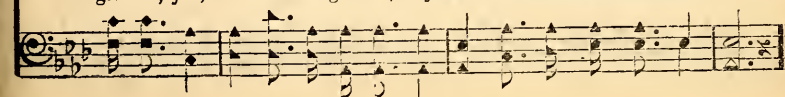
gone is my sor - row's dark night.
 know I've a man - sion a - bove. O glo - ry to Je - sus! He's
 Him I am ev - 'ry whit whole.



made me so hap - py, I shout and I sing with de - light! For I am for -



giv - en, yes, I am for - giv - en, My soul has been washed and made white!

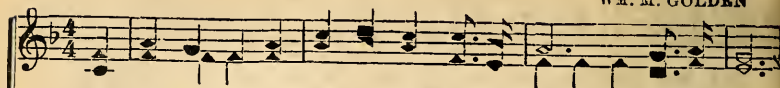


Where the Soul Never Dies

Copyright, 1914, by Wm. M. Golden

WM. M. GOLDEN

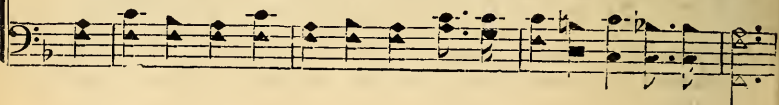
WM. M. GOLDEN



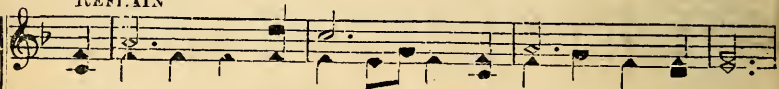
1. To Ca-naan's land I'm on my way, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies;
2. A rose is blooming there for me, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies;
3. A love-light beams a-cross the foam, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies;
4. My life will end in deathless sleep, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies;
5. I'm on my way to that fair land, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies;



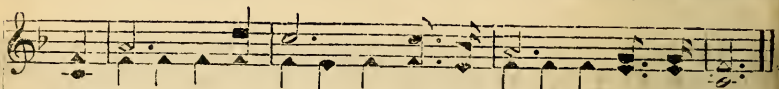
My dark-est night will turn to day, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies.
 And I will spend e - ter - ni - ty, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies.
 It shines to light the shores of home, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies.
 And ev - er - last - ing joys I'll reap, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies.
 Where there will be no part-ing hand, And the soul (of man) nev - er dies.



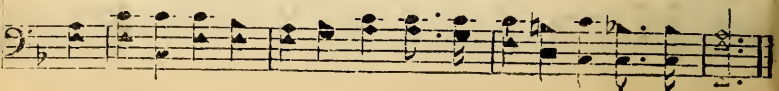
REFRAIN



No sad fare-wells, no tear - dimmed eyes,
 Dear friends, there'll be no sad fare-wells, There'll be no tear-dimmed eyes;



Where all is love, and the soul nev - er dies.
 Where all is peace and joy and love, And the soul of man nev - er dies.

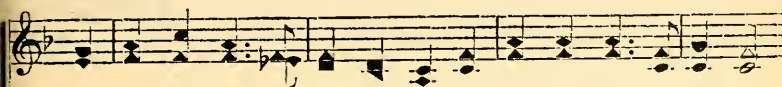
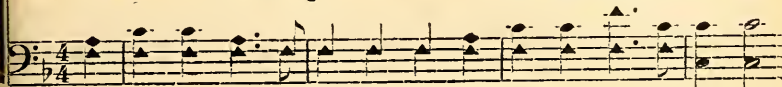


Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1922, by R. H. Cornelius

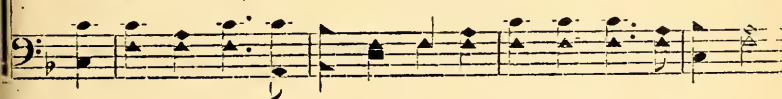
R. H. Cornelius



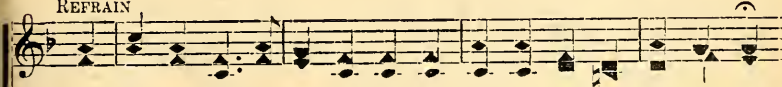
1. Just what may come to me while here, No one else cares like Je - sus;
2. When sor-row's dart has pierced my soul, No one else cares like Je - sus;
3. When friends I've loved grow strangely cold, No one else cares like Je - sus;
4. When dis - ap-pointments crush me down, No one else cares like Je - sus;
5. And so I'll find thro' good or ill, No one else cares like Je - sus:



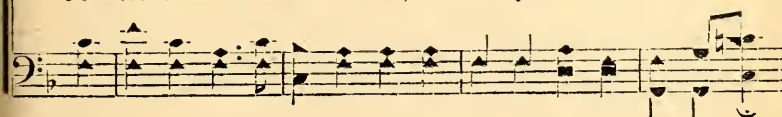
Though sym - pa - thiz - ing friends draw near, No one else cares like Je - sus.
 When tides of trou - ble o'er me roll, No one else cares like Je - sus.
 When I my heart to Him un - fold, No one else cares like Je - sus.
 When waves of doubt all hope would drown, No one else cares like Je - sus.
 No one else can, or does, or will, No one else cares like Je - sus.



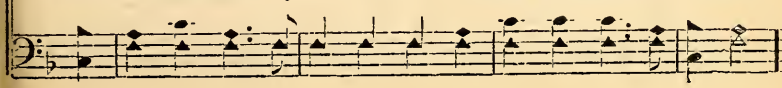
REFRAIN



No one else cares like Je - sus cares, He ev - 'ry load of sor - row shares;



When I've been crushed by life's af - fairs, No one else cares like Je - sus.

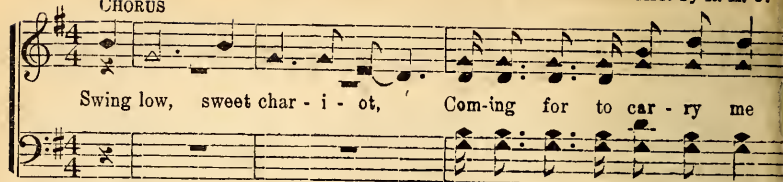


Swing Low

R. H. Cornelius, owner of this arrangement

Arr. by R. H. C.

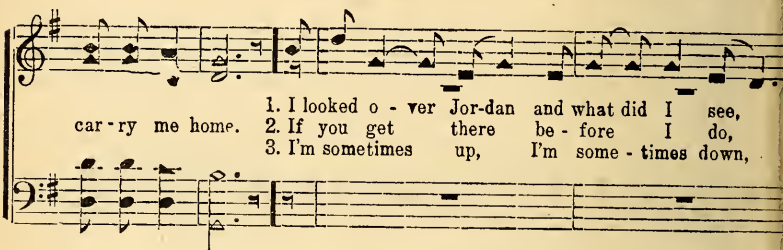
CHORUS



Swing low, sweet char - i - ot, Com - ing for to car - ry me

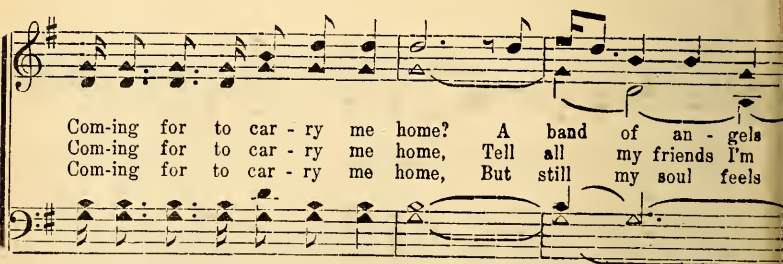


home; Swing low, sweet char - i - ot, Com - ing for to

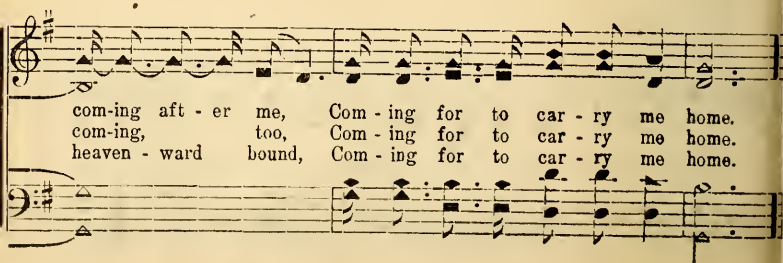


car - ry me home.

1. I looked o - ver Jor - dan and what did I see,
2. If you get there be - fore I do,
3. I'm sometimes up, I'm some - times down,



Com - ing for to car - ry me home? A band of an - gels
 Com - ing for to car - ry me home, Tell all my friends I'm
 Com - ing for to car - ry me home, But still my soul feels



com - ing aft - er me, Com - ing for to car - ry me home.
 com - ing, too, Com - ing for to car - ry me home.
 heaven - ward bound, Com - ing for to car - ry me home.

Somebody's Knocking at Your Door

R. H. Cornelius, owner of this arrangement

Arr. by R. H. C.

CHORUS

Some-bod - y's knock-ing at your door, Some-bod - y's knocking at your

door; O sin - ner, why don't you an - swer? Somebod - y's knock-ing

at your door.

1. Knocks like Je - sus, Some-bod-y's knocking at your door,
2. Can't you hear Him? Some-bod-y's knocking at your door,
3. An - swer Je - sus, Some-bod-y's knocking at your door,
4. Je - sus calls you, Some-bod-y's knocking at your door,
5. Can't you trust Him? Some-bod-y's knocking at your door,

Knocks like Je - sus, Some-bod-y's knocking at your door.	O	sin - ner,
Can't you hear Him? Some-bod-y's knocking at your door.	O	sin - ner,
An - swer Je - sus, Some-bod-y's knocking at your door.	O	sin - ner,
Je - sus calls you, Some-bod-y's knocking at your door.	O	sin - ner,
Can't you trust Him? Some-bod-y's knocking at your door.	O	sin - ner,

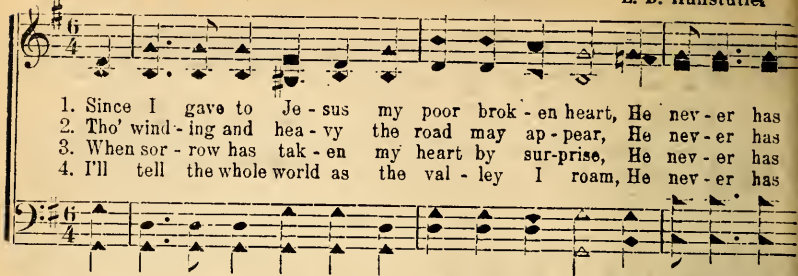
why don't you an - swer? Somebod - y's knock-ing at your door.

He Never Has Left Me Alone

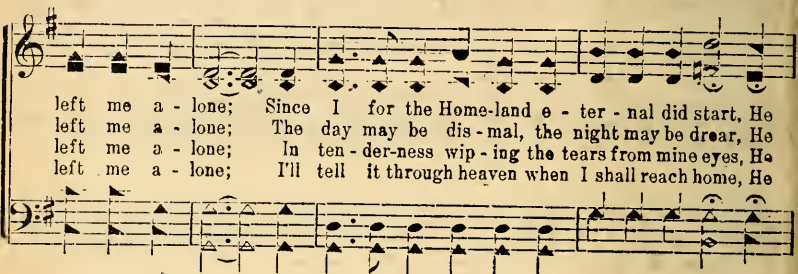
Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

L. D. Huffstutler, owner, 1923

L. D. Huffstutler



1. Since I gave to Je - sus my poor brok - en heart, He nev - er has
 2. Tho' wind - ing and hea - vy the road may ap - pear, He nev - er has
 3. When sor - row has tak - en my heart by sur - prise, He nev - er has
 4. I'll tell the whole world as the val - ley I roam, He nev - er has

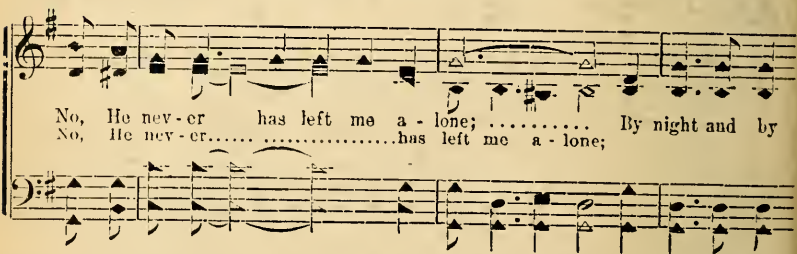


left me a - lone; Since I for the Home - land e - ter - nal did start, He
 left me a - lone; The day may be dis - mal, the night may be drear, He
 left me a - lone; In ten - der - ness wip - ing the tears from mine eyes, He
 left me a - lone; I'll tell it through heaven when I shall reach home, He

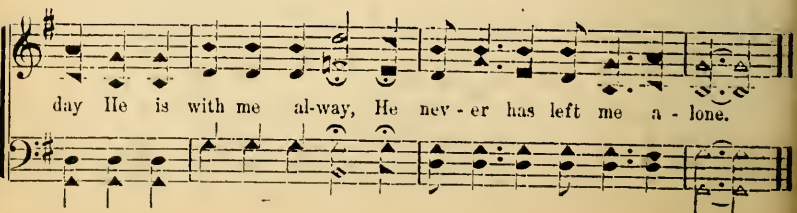
REFRAIN



nev - er has left me a - lone. He nev - er has left me a - lone,
 no, nev - er has left me a - lone,



No, He nev - er has left me a - lone; By night and by
 No, He nev - er has left me a - lone;

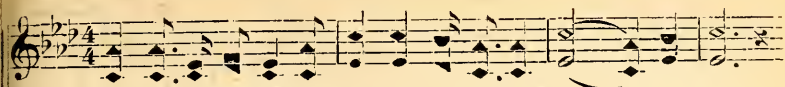


day He is with me al - way, He nev - er has left me a - lone.

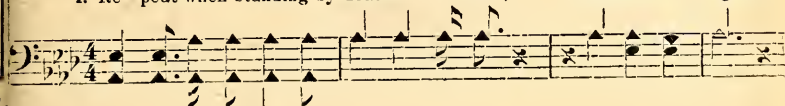
The Lord Is Nigh

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1923, by R. H. Cornelius

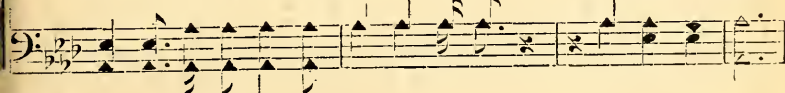
R. H. Cornelius



1. Soul on your jour-ney from earth to heav-en, The Lord..... is nigh;
2. When you from toiling are weak and wea-ry,
3. If you in sor-row to-day are weep-ing,
4. Re-peat when standing by death's cold riv-er, The Lord is nigh;



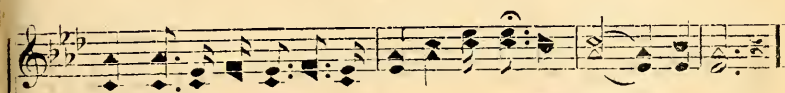
Since your transgressions have been for-giv-en, The Lord..... is nigh,
 When all a-round you is dark and dear-y,
 Just trust your Fa-ther, you're in His keep-ing,
 In earth or heav-en, you'll find for-ev-er, The Lord is nigh,



REFRAIN



The Lord..... is nigh, The Lord..... is nigh, In
 The Lord, the Lord is nigh, The Lord, the Lord is nigh,



all of your journey from the earth to heaven, The Lord .. is nigh.



At the Great Home-Coming

QUARTET. ——— only. sing Soprano and Alto, or transpose to key of F or G for male voices only.

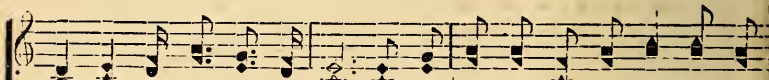
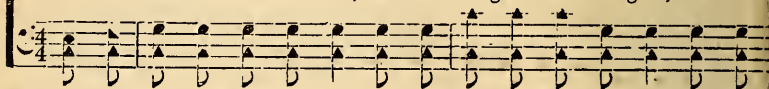
Copyright, 1922, by R. H. Cornelius

James Rowe

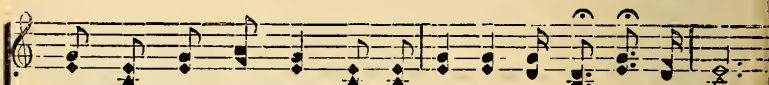
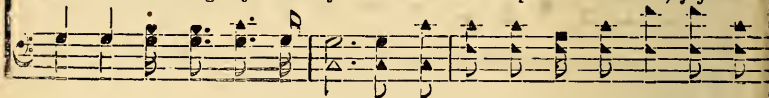
R. H. Cornelius



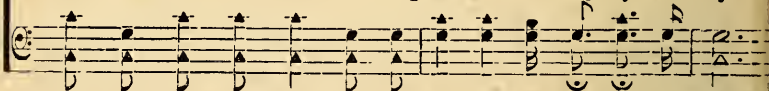
1. O, what rapt-ure we shall feel, how the bells of joy will peal, At the
 2 In His glo - ry we shall see Christ the Lamb of Cal - va - ry, At the
 3. We shall see the saints of old, hear them sing on streets of gold, At the



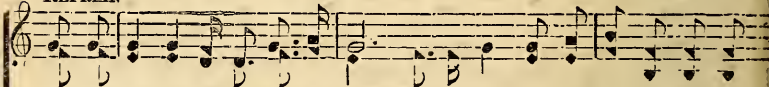
great home-com-ing by and by! What ho - san - nas we shall raise in the
 great home-com-ing by and by! He will greet us with a smile in a
 great home-com-ing by and by! And our hard-ships will be o'er, joy will



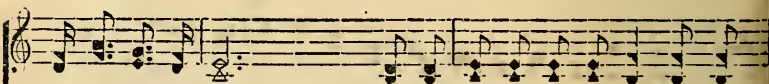
bless - ed Mas - ter's praise At the great home-com-ing by and by!
 ver - y lit - tle while At the great home-com-ing by and by!
 thrill us more and more At the great home-com-ing by and by!



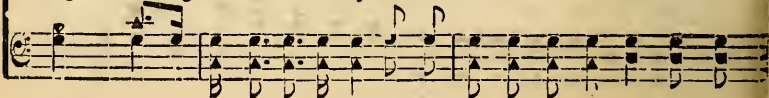
REFRAIN



At the great home-coming by and by, When we meet to sing to-
 At the great home - - com-ing by and by, When we meet to



geth - er in the sky! O, what songs we shall out-pour for the
 sing to - geth - er in the sky!



At the Great Home-Coming

King that we a - dore, At the great home-com-ing, by and by!

211

Nearer Still to Thee

Copyright, 1922, by R. H. Cornelius

James Rowe

R. H. Cornelius

1. In the hour of pain and sor - row, When the storms of life be - tide;
 2. Where the foes of truth as - sail me, When my faith in grace is tried;
 3. Since my soul is prone to wan - der, Hold my hand O bless - ed Guide;
 4. All the way from earth to glo - ry, Close to Thee I would a - bide;

So that com - fort I may bor - row, Draw me near - er to Thy side.
 That my cour - age may not fail me, Draw me near - er to Thy side.
 That of Thee I may grow fon - der, Draw me near - er to Thy side.
 So each day till ends my sto - ry, Draw me near - er to Thy side.

REFRAIN

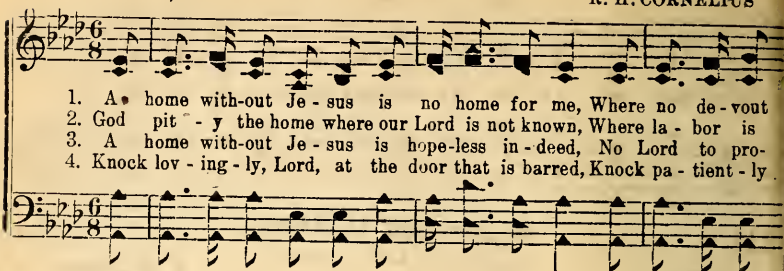
Near - er ev - er, O my Sav - ior, To Thy side I want to be;
 This my long - ing will be ev - er, Near - er, near - er (Omit.....) still to Thee.

A Home Without Jesus

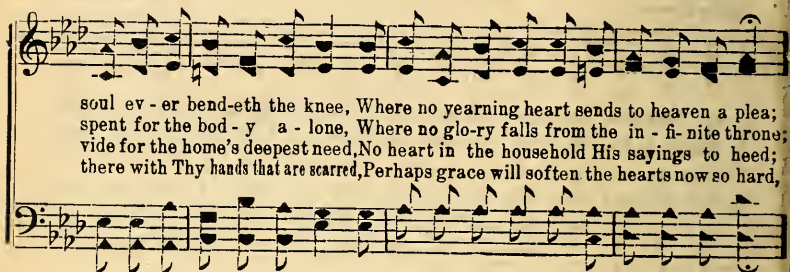
W. C. MARTIN, D. D.

Copyright, 1917, by R. H. Cornelius

R. H. CORNELIUS

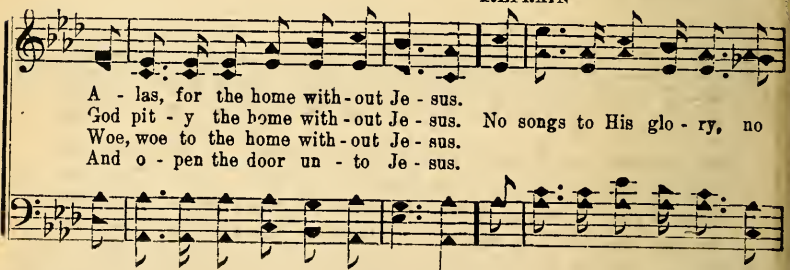


1. A home with-out Je - sus is no home for me, Where no de-vout
 2. God pit - y the home where our Lord is not known, Where la - bor is
 3. A home with-out Je - sus is hope-less in - deed, No Lord to pro-
 4. Knock lov - ing - ly, Lord, at the door that is barred, Knock pa - tient - ly

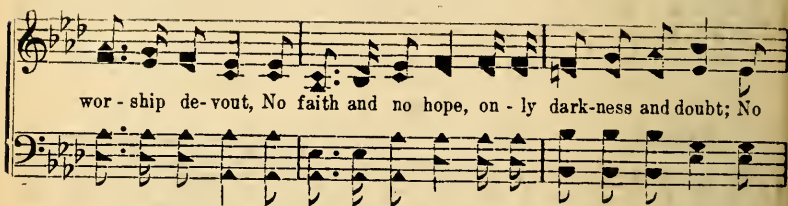


soul ev - er bend-eth the knee, Where no yearning heart sends to heaven a plea;
 spent for the bod - y a - lone, Where no glo-ry falls from the in - fi - nite throne;
 vide for the home's deepest need, No heart in the household His sayings to heed;
 there with Thy hands that are scarred, Perhaps grace will soften the hearts now so hard,

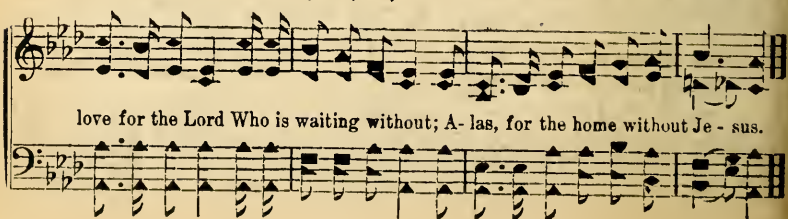
REFRAIN



A - las, for the home with-out Je - sus.
 God pit - y the home with-out Je - sus. No songs to His glo - ry, no
 Woe, woe to the home with-out Je - sus.
 And o - pen the door un - to Je - sus.



wor - ship de-vout, No faith and no hope, on - ly dark-ness and doubt; No



love for the Lord Who is waiting without; A - las, for the home without Je - sus.

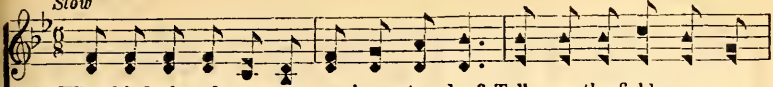
What Will You Reap?

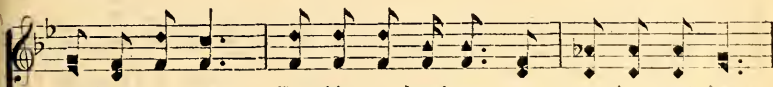
Johnson Oatman, Jr.

PROPERTY OF R. L. FERGUSON

R. L. Ferguson


Slow

- 
1. What kind of seed are you sow-ing to-day? Tell me the fields you are
 2. If you are in-do-lent, care-less and gay, Think of the sheaves you will
 3. If you are now free from en-vy and strife, Sow-ing the seeds of a
 4. Tell me, my broth-er, O tell me I pray, What kind of seeds are you




work-ing, I pray; But this, my broth-er, you sure-ly must know,
 gath-er some day; All the wild oats that in laugh-ter you sow
 vir-tu-ous life, Keep-ing your fields clear of mal-ice and sin;
 sow-ing to-day? Joy and con-tent-ment, re-pin-ing and tears,

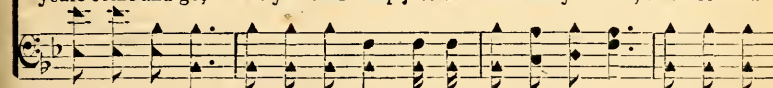
REFRAIN



That you must reap just the har-vest you sow.
 Sure-ly will bring you a har-vest of woe. Brother, re-mem-ber, as
 Rich is the har-vest that you'll gather in.
 What will you reap in the on-com-ing years?



years come and go, That you must reap just the har-vest you sow; Rich-es and



hon-or, or beg-ging and crime, O what will you reap at the har-vest time?

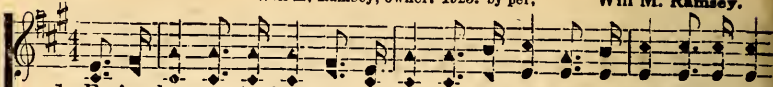
A Deep Settled Peace in My Soul

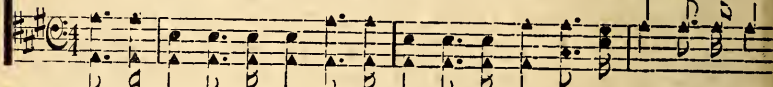
Expression used by Miss Dovie Grace Morgan, in revival service at Wilmar, Ark.

W. M. R.

Will M. Ramsey, owner. 1923. by per,


Will M. Ramsey.

- 
1. Ev-'ry day, ev-'ry hour, I am un-der the pow'r Of the soul-cleansing blood
 2. I have found perfect peace, from all doubting re-lease, Just by trust-ing in Je-
 3. I am hap-py each day in this bless-ed new way, Wondrous blessing to me



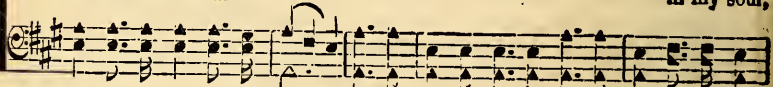
of the Lamb; Drinking deep at the foun-tain of life all a-long, Ev-er
sus a-lone; Bid-ding farewell to creeds, going to Him for my needs. All my
He doth send; And I know He will keep, comfort e'en when I weep, And will

REFRAIN

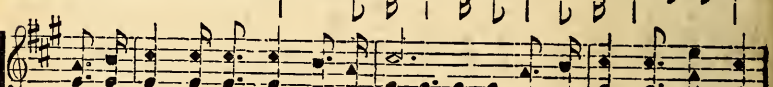


glad, ev-er hap-py I am. There's a deep settled peace in my soul,
fears and mis-giv-ing are gone.
give me sweet rest at the end.

in my soul,



Waves of God's ho-ly love o'er me roll; Ev-'ry day, ev-'ry hour,
o'er me roll;



I am kept by His pow'r, There's a deep settled peace in my soul.

in my soul.

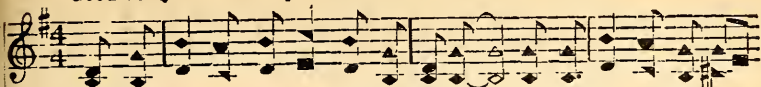
I Told Jesus About It

Rev. Alfred Barratt

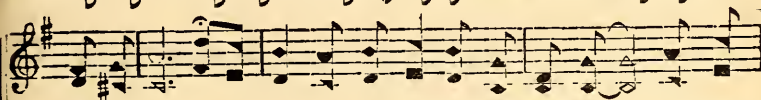
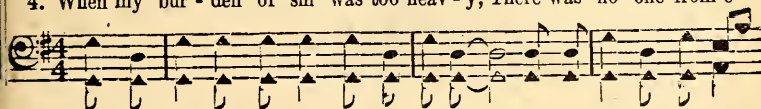
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R. H. Cornelius

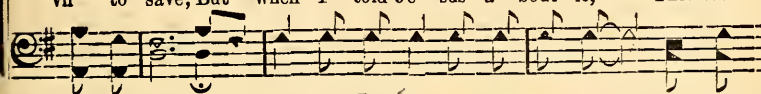
Good as Quartet or Soprano and Alto Duet



1. When the storms on my pathway were rag-ing, I was long-ing for com-
2. When the shad-ows had gath-ered a-round me, All my pathway was dark
3. When my heart had grown wea-ry and lone-ly, And in sor-row I longed
4. When my bur-den of sin was too heav-y, There was no one from e-



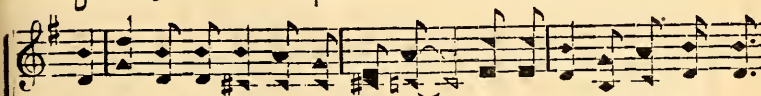
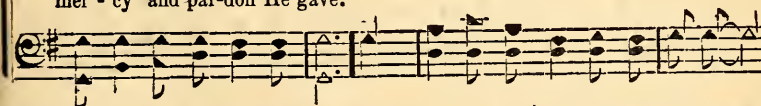
fort and peace; But when I told Je-sus a-bout it, O how
 as the night; But when I told Je-sus a-bout it, Then He
 for a friend; But when I told Je-sus a-bout it, Then He
 vil to save; But when I told Je-sus a-bout it, Then His



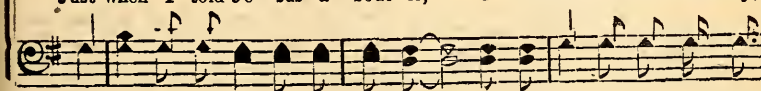
REFRAIN



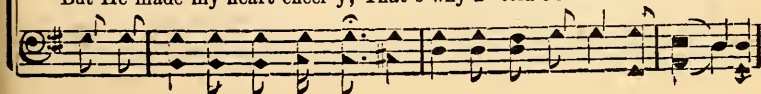
quick-ly the tu-mult did ceasel
 came with His won-der-ful light! But when I told Je-sus a-bout it,
 put all my griefs to an end.
 mer-cy and par-don He gave.



Just when I told Je-sus a-bout it, I was sin-sick and wea-ry,



But He made my heart cheer-y, That's why I told Je-sus a-bout it.

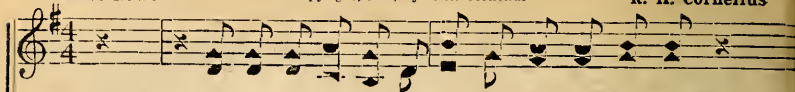


In My Heart A Song Is Swelling

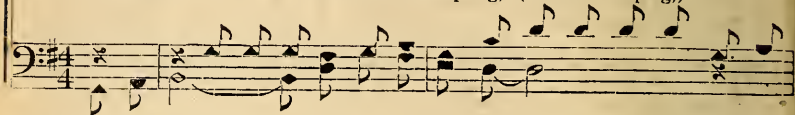
James Rowe

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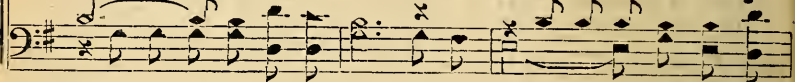
R. H. Cornelius



1. In my heart..... a song is swell-ing, (song is swell-ing,) For the
2. Blessings rich to me are giv-en, (ev-er giv-en,)
3. I am tell - ing love's glad sto-ry, (wondrous sto-ry,)
4. Free from e - vil I am keep-ing, (ev-er keep-ing,)



Lord..... has saved my soul; Safe from dan - ger I am.
 I am on..... the way to
 Win-ning souls for heav-en's
 For the Lord has saved my soul; Through the gates..... I shall go

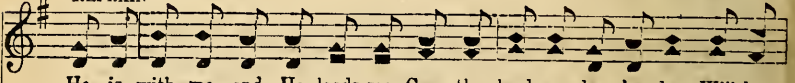


dwelling, (I am dwelling,) For the Lord..... has saved my soul.
 heav-en, (way to heav-en,)
 glo-ry, (heav-en's glo-ry,)
 sweeping, (shall go sweep-ing,)

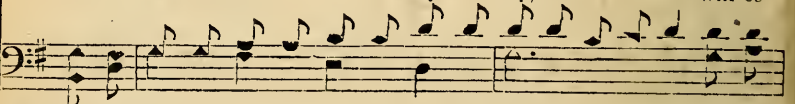
For the Lord has saved my soul.



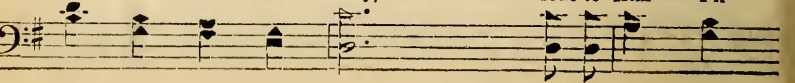
REFRAIN



He is with me and He leads me, Gen-tly leads me day by day; Will be
 He is with me ev-'ry day; Will be



with me to protect and guide me All a-long the way, True to Him my trusting
 with me all the way, True to Him I'll



In My Heart A Song Is Swelling. Concluded

soul will ev - er stay, (will ev - er stay,) For the Lord has saved my soul.
 ev - er stay, For the bless-ed Lord has saved my soul.

217

Lead Me There

James Rowe

Copyright, 1926, by R. H. Cornelius

R. H. Cornelius

1. I have heard of realms of glo - ry, Home of all the an - gels fair;
 2. I have read a - bout the riv - er, On whose banks the saints shall rest;
 3. I have heard of man - sions shin - ing, In Thy love's un - fad - ing light;
 4. I have heard of an - thems swell - ing, On a hap - py gold - en shore;

Where the saints shall tell the sto - ry,— Bless-ed Je - sus, lead me there.
 And a - dore the Lamb for - ev - er, By His pres - ence ev - er blest.
 Where no soul will be re - pin - ing, But for - ev - er glad and bright.
 There my spir - it would be tell - ing Of Thy love for ev - er - more.

REFRAIN

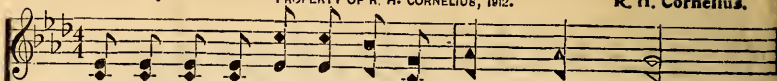
Lead me there, O lead me there, That its rap - ture I may share;
 Lead me there, O lead me there, That its rap - ture I may share;

To ex - alt Thee and a - dore Thee, Bless-ed Je - sus, lead me there.

W. C. Martin.

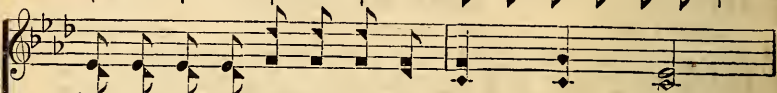
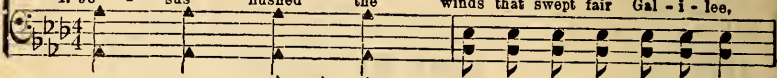
PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS, 1912.

R. H. Cornelius.

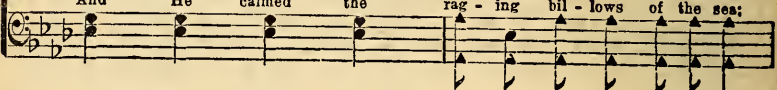


1. Je - sus hushed the winds that swept fair Gal - i - lee,
2. He had mer - cy on the peo - ple in their need,
3. And the lep - er found in Him a kind - ly Friend,
4. Je - sus spoke un - to the dead and they a - rose,

1. Je - sus hushed the winds that swept fair Gal - i - lee,



And He calmed the rag - ing bil - lows of the sea;
 And He gave to them the Bread of Life in - deed;
 For He brought the lep - er's sor - rows to an end;
 He has met and o - ver - come the last of foes;
 And He calmed the rag - ing bil - lows of the sea;



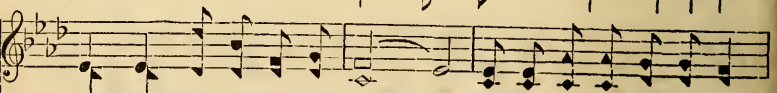
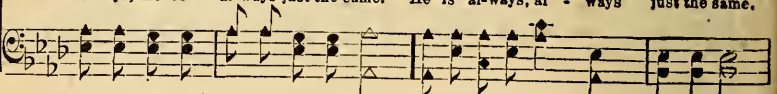
And I know He'll still the storms that troub - le me, For He is
 When I hun - ger I shall nev - er vain - ly plead, For He is
 For my heal - ing on His mer - cy I de - pend, For He is
 And my spir - it shall a - rise, as He a - rose, For He is
 And I know He'll still the storms that trouble me,



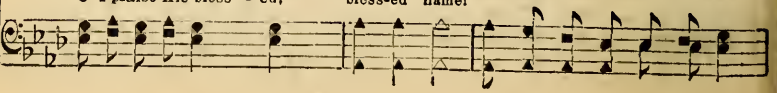
REFRAIN.



al - ways just the same. He is always just the same,
 al - ways, He is al - ways just the same. He is al - ways, al - ways just the same.



O I praise His bless - ed name! . . . As He was in Gal - i - lee,
 O I praise His bless - ed, bless - ed name!



He is Always Just the Same.

So my Sav-ior is to me— He is al-ways just the same.
He is al-ways,

217 I Want My Father's Own Hand

James Rowe

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M. J. Smith

1. The way is so drear and foes are so near, Such storms I have to with-stand,
2. When heav-y my care, when near to de-spair, To help my spir-it to stand,
3. My soul to up-hold, give blessings un-told, And guide to Canaan's bright land,
4. What-ev-er be-fall, He'll lead me thro' all Till with the an-gels I stand,

S FINE

To guide me a-long and save me from wrong, I want my Fa-ther's own hand.
My life to con-trol and com-fort my soul, I want my Fa-ther's own hand.
That safe I may be till heav-en I see, I want my Fa-ther's own hand.
And so while I roam, to guide me safe home, I want my Fa-ther's own hand.

S.—When tri-als be-tide, my spir-it to guide, I want my Fa-ther's own hand.

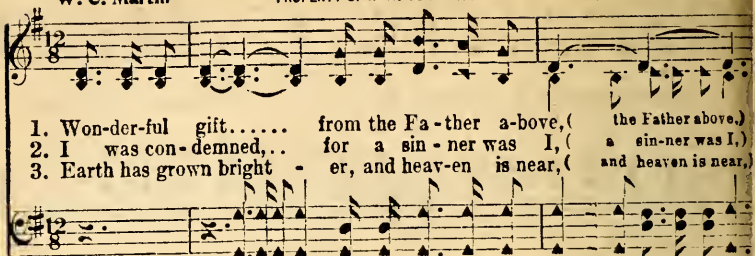
REFRAIN D. S.

I want my Father's own hand.... To guide me safe to the strand....
tender hand, heavenly strand,

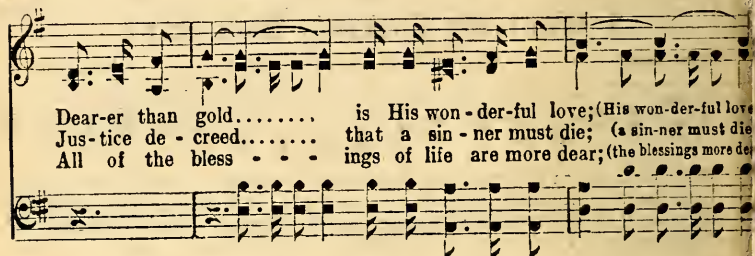
W. C. Martin

PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS

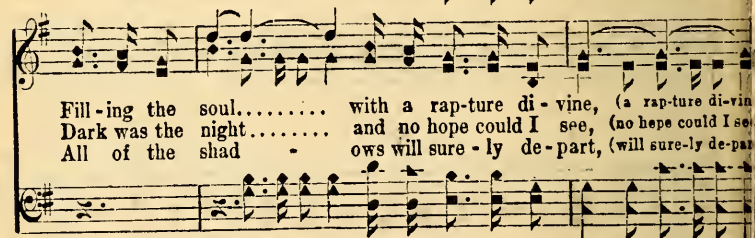
R. H. Cornelius



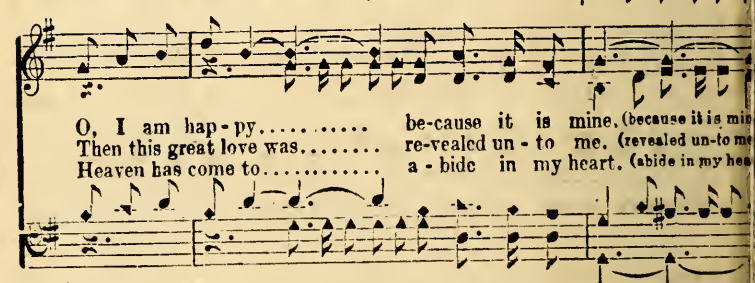
1. Won-der-ful gift..... from the Fa-ther a-bove, (the Father above.)
 2. I was con-demned... for a sin-ner was I, (a sin-ner was I,
 3. Earth has grown bright - er, and heav-en is near, (and heaven is near.)



Dear-er than gold..... is His won-der-ful love; (His won-der-ful love
 Jus-tice de-creed..... that a sin-ner must die; (a sin-ner must die
 All of the bless - - ings of life are more dear; (the blessings more dear)



Fill-ing the soul..... with a rap-ture di-vine, (a rap-ture di-vine
 Dark was the night..... and no hope could I see, (no hope could I see
 All of the shad - - ows will sure-ly de-part, (will sure-ly de-part)



O, I am hap-py..... be-cause it is mine, (because it is mine
 Then this great love was..... re-vealed un-to me, (revealed un-to me
 Heaven has come to..... a-bide in my heart. (abide in my heart)

REFRAIN



Wonderful love..... wonderful love,..... Broad as the sky,.....
 Won-der-ful love, won-der-ful love, Broad as the sky

Wonderful Love

deep as the sea,..... Wonderful love,..... wonderful love,.....
 deep as the sea, Wonderful love, wonderful love,
 Won-der-ful love,..... of the Fa-ther for me.....
 Won-der-ful love, the Fa-ther for me.

21 Whatever Comes Is Right

W. C. Martin

J. W. DENNIS, OWNER

J. W. Dennis

What lies before my soul on the morrow Kindly the Lord has hid from my sight,
 When 'round my soul the wild tempest ra-ges, Thunders may roll and furies af-ri-ght,
 Nothing shall move me ever to doubt Him, Nothing shall blind my soul to the light,
 FINE

But I shall know, in joy or in sor-row, Whatever comes must surely be right.
 Then comes the les-son taught by the a-ges, Whatever God sends sure-ly is right.
 How could I live one moment without Him; All that be-falls me sure-ly is right.

Yes, I will trust Him, knowing He loves me; Whatever comes must surely be right.

REFRAIN

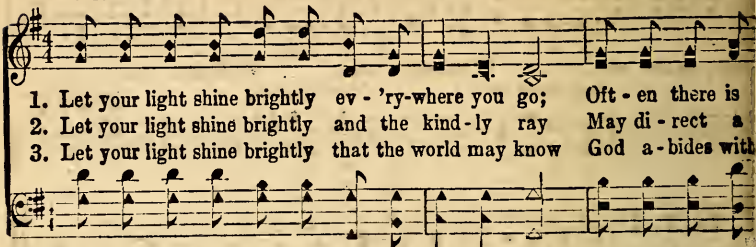
So I will trust Him, knowing He loves me, Grace will attend the touch of His might;

Let Your Light Shine Brightly

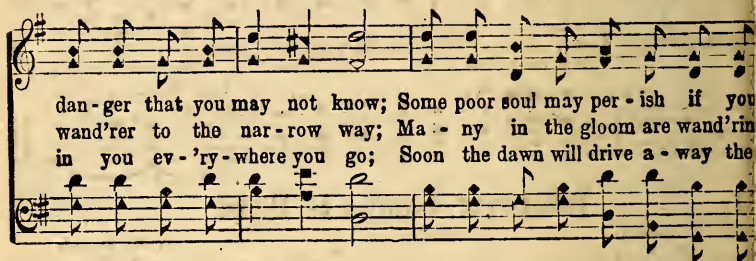
W. C. Martin

PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS

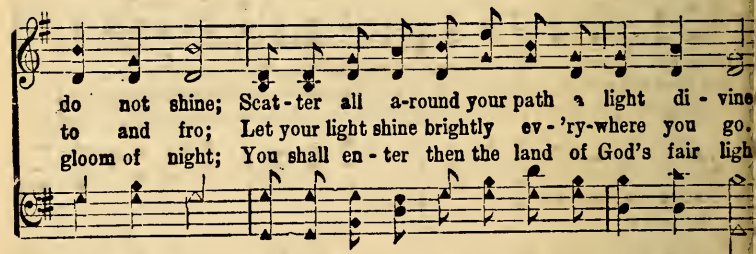
R. H. Cornelius



1. Let your light shine brightly ev - 'ry-where you go; Oft - en there is
 2. Let your light shine brightly and the kind - ly ray May di - rect a
 3. Let your light shine brightly that the world may know God a - bides with



dan - ger that you may not know; Some poor soul may per - ish if you
 wand'rer to the nar - row way; Ma - ny in the gloom are wand'ring
 in you ev - 'ry-where you go; Soon the dawn will drive a - way the

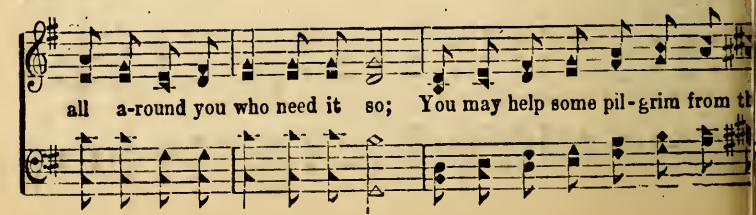


do not shine; Scat - ter all a-round your path a light di - vine
 to and fro; Let your light shine brightly ev - 'ry-where you go.
 gloom of night; You shall en - ter then the land of God's fair light

REFRAIN



Let your light shine brightly ev - ry - where you go; There are ma - ny
 Let your light shine ev - 'ry-where you go;



all a-round you who need it so; You may help some pil - grim from the

Let Your Light Shine Brightly

vale of woe,— Let your light shine brightly ev-'ry-where you go.

223

To Thee, Dear Lord, I Go

Mrs. W. J. Kennedy

PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS

R. H. Cornelius

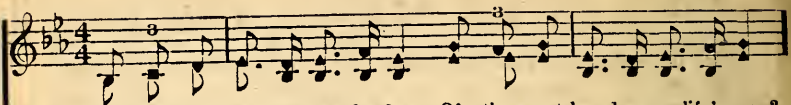
1. Re - mem - ber me, dear Lord, to - day, My sor - row Thou dost know;
 2. The floods of grief a - round me rise, The winds of troub - le blow;
 3. Thou, on - ly Thou, hast pow'r to heal The sor - rows here be - low;
 4. In ev - 'ry tri - al that we meet, Thy lov - ing help be - stow;

My heart is pressed with care and grief, To Thee, dear Lord, I go.
 Thou art the Rock I'm rest - ing on, To Thee, dear Lord, I go.
 Thy love will soothe the strick - en heart, To Thee, dear Lord, I go.
 In time of grief, in time of need, To Thee, dear Lord, I go.

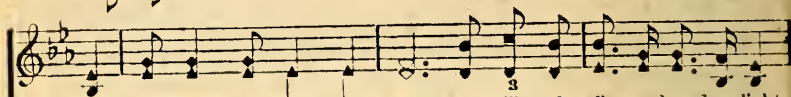
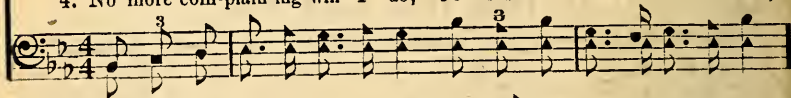
REFRAIN

To Thee, dear Lord, To Thee I go,
 To Thee, dear Lord, to Thee, I go, To Thee, dear Lord, to Thee, I go,

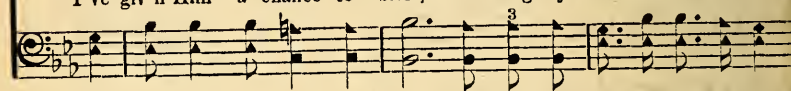
1 2
 Thou canst sus - tain and com - fort me; To To Thee, dear Lord, I go.



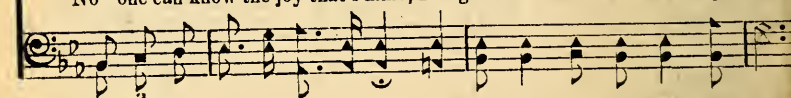
1. Are you com-plain-ing day by day, Of the great bur-dens on life's way?
2. If the whole world should frown on you, Dear-est of friends should prove untrue;
3. When the dark clouds are hanging low, And you know not the way to go,
4. No more com-plain-ing will I do, Je - sus a - bides so kind and true,



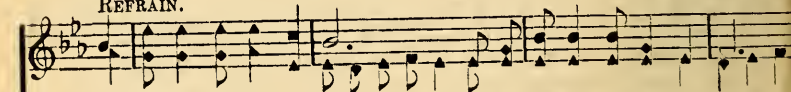
Give Je - sus a chance to bless; He will make all your bur-dens light,
 Give Je - sus a chance to bless; If your whole soul is wrapped in grief,
 Give Je - sus full right and sway; All the dark clouds He'll rift a - way,
 I've giv'n Him a chance to bless,—Flood-ing my soul with love di - vine,



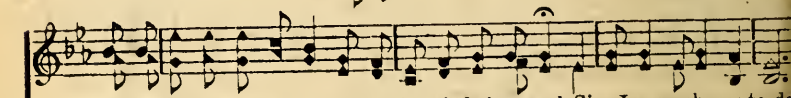
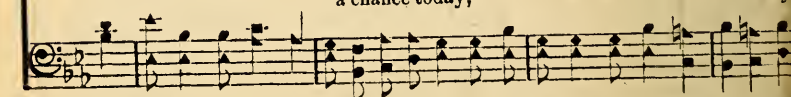
Turn all your night to noonday bright; Just give Him con - trol in your soul.
 Je - sus a - lone can give re - lief; Just give Him con - trol in your soul.
 Shine on your path with brightest day; Just give Him con - trol in your soul.
 No one can know the joy that's mine; I've giv'n Him con - trol in my soul.



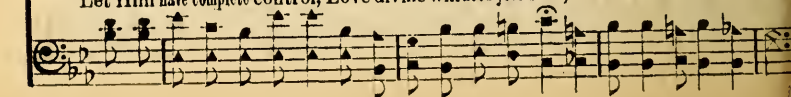
REFRAIN.



Give Je - sus a chance to-day, He will roll ev-'ry care a - way;
 a chance today, a-way;



Let Him have complete control, Love divine will flood your soul, Give Jesus a chance to-day

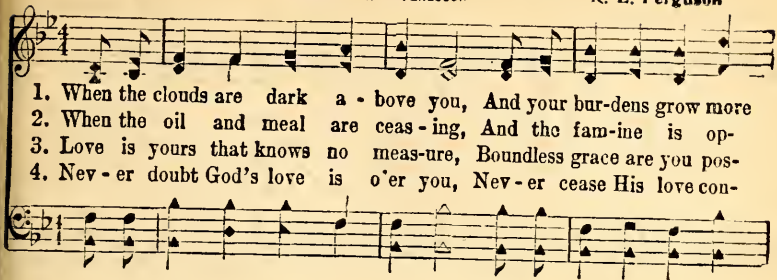


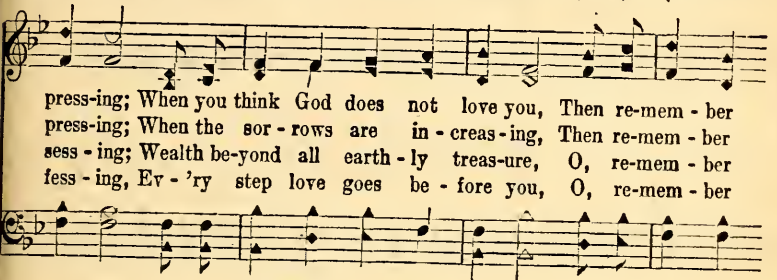
Remember Every Blessing

W. C. Martin

PROPERTY OF R. L. FERGUSON

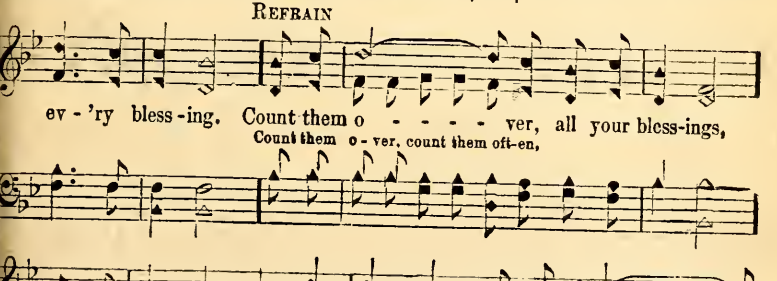
R. L. Ferguson

- 
1. When the clouds are dark a - bove you, And your bur-dens grow more
 2. When the oil and meal are ceas-ing, And the fam-ine is op-
 3. Love is yours that knows no meas-ure, Boundless grace are you pos-
 4. Nev-er doubt God's love is o'er you, Nev-er cease His love con-

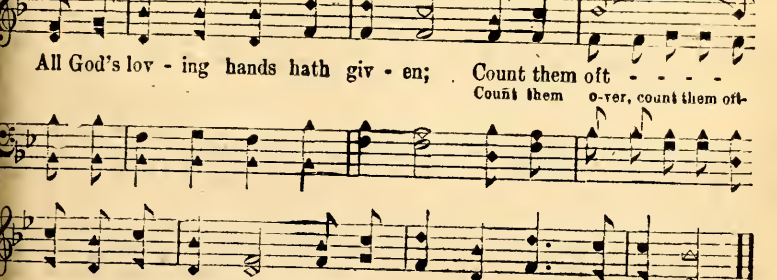


press-ing; When you think God does not love you, Then re-mem - ber
 press-ing; When the sor - rows are in - creas-ing, Then re-mem - ber
 sess-ing; Wealth be-yond all earth - ly treas-ure, O, re-mem - ber
 fess-ing, Ev - 'ry step love goes be - fore you, O, re-mem - ber

REFRAIN



ev - 'ry bless-ing. Count them o - - - ver, all your bless-ings,
 Count them o - ver, count them oft-en,



All God's lov - ing hands hath giv - en; Count them oft - - -
 Count them o-ver, count them oft-



en, count your bless - ings, And this earth will seem a heav - en.

I'm Only On a Visit Here

L. D. Huffstutler, Midlothian, Texas, owner

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

L. D. Huffstutler

1. Some day a - down..... the val - ley drear,..... My feet will
 2. My day of leav - - - ing may be near,..... Sweet day for
 3. Al - tho' this earth..... is full of cheer,..... Is filled with
 4. I'm long-ing for..... that home so dear,..... When Christ shall

cease to roam; I'm on - ly on..... a vis - it
 thee I sigh; I'm on - ly on..... a vis - it
 joy and song; I'm on - ly on..... a vis - it
 bid me come; I'm on - ly on..... a vis - it

REFRAIN

here, Some day I'm go - - - ing home.
 here, I soon will say "good - bye." I soon from
 here, I must not stay too long.
 here, Then I'll be go - - - ing home.

earth..... will dis-ap - pear,..... Tho' skies are fair.....
 I soon from earth will dis-ap-pear, Tho' skies are far

and friends are dear, I'm on - ly on..... a vis - it
 and friends are dear, I'm on - ly on

I'm Only On a Visit Here. Concluded

here,..... Some day I'm go - - - ing home.
a vis - it here, Some day I'm go - ing, go - ing home, go - ing home.

227

If Jesus Should Call You Today

W. D. P.

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W. D. Peyton

1. O souls who are drift-ing a - way in sin, So worn and so wea - ry and
2. O souls who are liv - ing in darkness still, Just let - ting the tempt - er rule
3. O souls who are liv - ing for pleasures wrong, Yet find - ing no com - fort, no
4. O turn ye from ev - il and heed His voice, Which surely would cause you to

sin-stained with-in; O, would you be read - y the call to o - bey, If
spir - it and will, Would joy be your por-tion, or fear and dis - may, If
peace and no song, What words to the Lord, in de-fence, could you say, If
sing and re-joyce; Be saved, and be read - y to hast - en a - way, If

rit.

D. S.—So, lost and un - true, O soul, what would you do, If

FINE CHORUS

Je - sus should call you to - day? If Je - sus should call you to -

D. S.

day, (to-day,) If Je - sus should call you to - day!.....
If Je - sus..... should call you to - day!

* Good as Soprano and Tenor duet, if tenor will sing alto in this phrase.

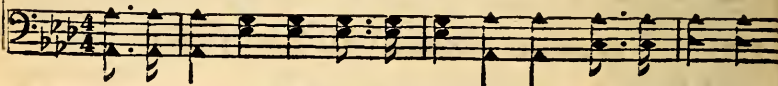
I AM THINE, O LORD

F. J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.



1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy
2. Con-se-crate me now to Thy serv-ice, Lord, By the pow'r of
3. O the pure de-light of a sin-gle hour, That be-fore Thy
4. There are depths of love that I can-not know, Till I cross the



love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith,
 grace di-vine; Let my soul look up with a stead-fast hope,
 throne I spend, When I kneel in pray'r, and with Thee, my God,
 nar-row sea, There are heights of joy that I may not reach,

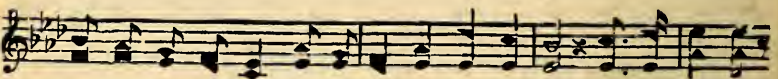


CHORUS

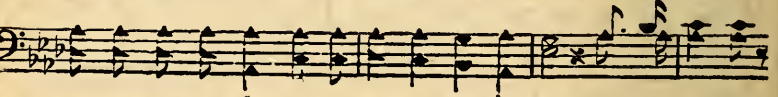


And he clos-er drawn to Thee. Draw me near - er,
 And my will be lost in Thine.
 I com-mune as friend with friend.
 Till I rest in peace with Thee.

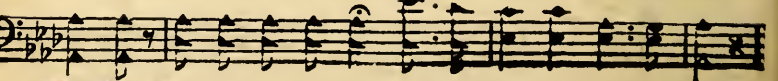
near - er, near - er,



near-er, bless-ed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me near-er,



near - er, near - er, blessed Lord, To Thy precious, bleed-ing side.

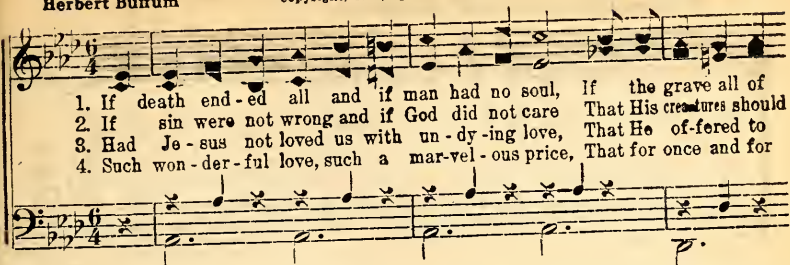


229 Would He Have Paid The Great Price?

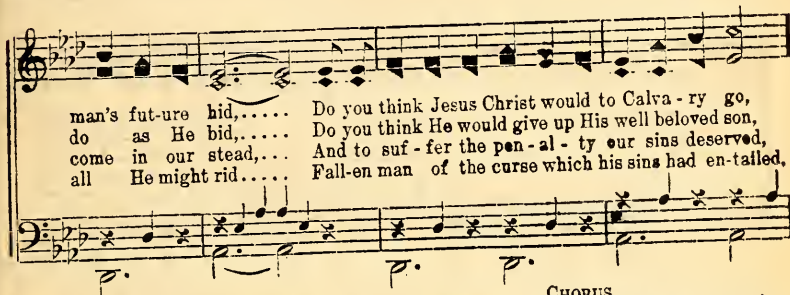
Herbert Buffum

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R. H. Cornelius

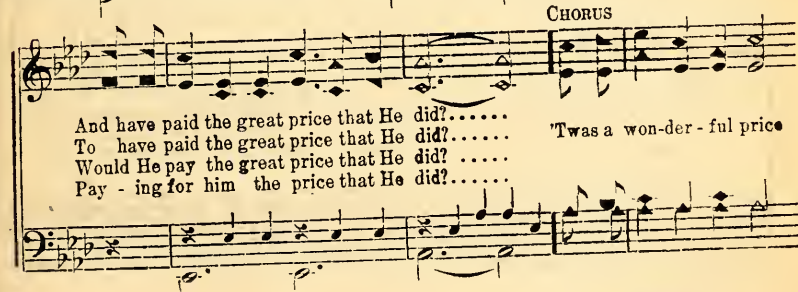


1. If death end-ed all and if man had no soul, If the grave all of
 2. If sin were not wrong and if God did not care That His crea-tures should
 3. Had Je-sus not loved us with un-dy-ing love, That He of-fered to
 4. Such won-der-ful love, such a mar-vel-ous price, That for once and for

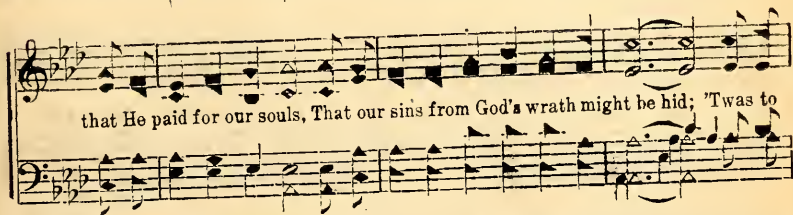


man's fut-ure hid,..... Do you think Jesus Christ would to Calva-ry go,
 do as He bid,..... Do you think He would give up His well beloved son,
 come in our stead,... And to suf-fer the pen-al-ty our sins deserved,
 all He might rid..... Fall-en man of the curse which his sins had en-tailed.

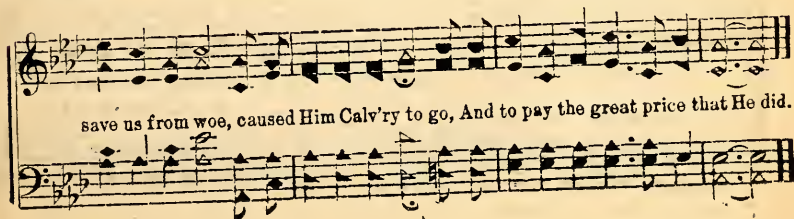
CHORUS



And have paid the great price that He did?..... 'Twas a won-der-ful price
 To have paid the great price that He did?.....
 Would He pay the great price that He did?.....
 Pay-ing for him the price that He did?.....



that He paid for our souls, That our sins from God's wrath might be hid; 'Twas to



save us from woe, caused Him Calv'ry to go, And to pay the great price that He did.

No. 230. I Heard My Mother Call My Name in Prayer.

E. M. B.

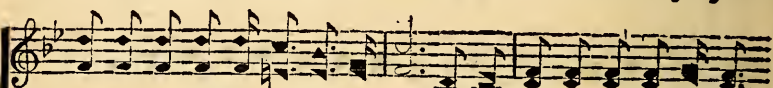
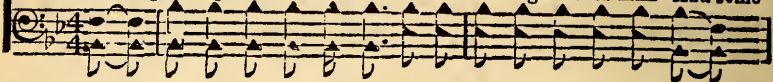
To my Mother.

E. M. Bartlett.

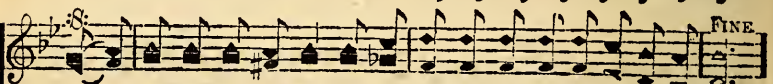
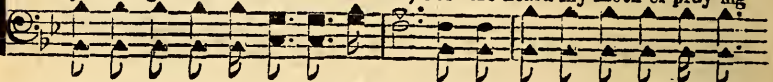
May be used as Soprano and Alto Duets.



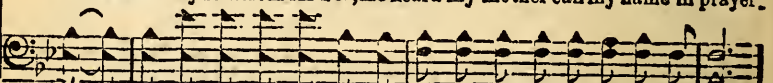
1. While kneel-ing by her bed-side on the cot-tage on the hill, My
2. She was an-xious for her boy to be just what He ought to be And she
3. How my heart was touch-ed and tender-ed by the pray'r that moth-er pray'd! I can
4. Then I gave my heart to Je - sus and am liv - ing now for Him And some



moth-er pray-ed her bless-ings on me there; She was talk-ing then to Je - sus
asked the Lord to take Him in His care; Just the words I can't re-mem-ber
al - most see her form now kneel-ing there As she told her Lord and Sav-ior
day I'll go to meet Him in the air; For He heard my moth-er pray-ing

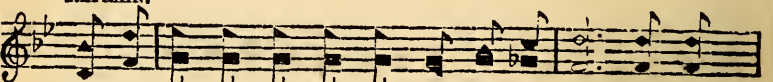


while ev-'ry-thing was still, And I heard my mother call my name in prayer.
but I know she pray-ed far me For I heard my mother call my name in prayer.
just how far from Him I stray-ed, Yes, I heard my mother call my name in prayer.
and has-sav-ed my soul from sin Yes, He heard my mother call my name in prayer.

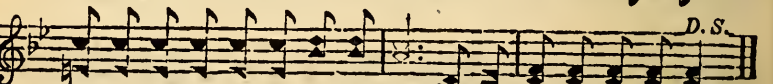
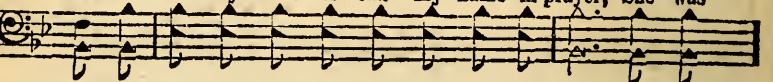


D.S. and He sav-ed my soul from sin For He heard my mother call my name in prayer.

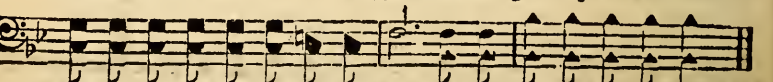
REFRAIN.



Yes I heard my moth - er call my name in prayer, She was



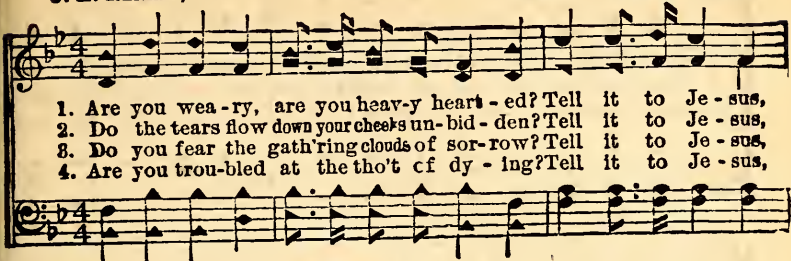
pour-ing out her heart to Je-sus there, Then I gave my heart to Him



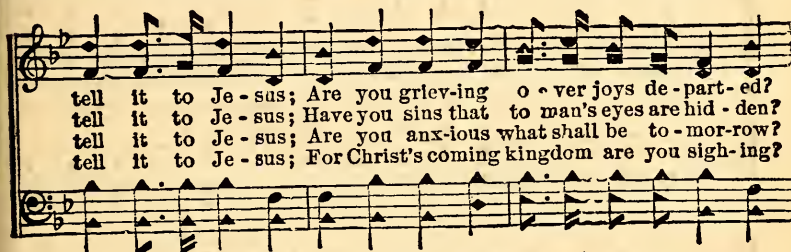
"And his disciples came, and took up the body, and buried it, and went and told Jesus."—Matt. 14: 12.

J. E. RANKIN, D.D.

E. S. LORENZ, by per

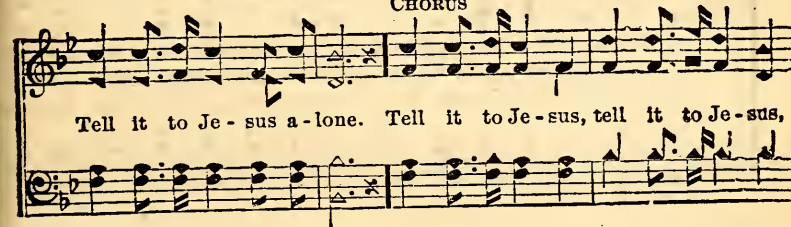


1. Are you wea-ry, are you heav-y heart-ed? Tell it to Je-sus,
 2. Do the tears flow down your cheeks un-bid-den? Tell it to Je-sus,
 3. Do you fear the gath'ring clouds of sor-row? Tell it to Je-sus,
 4. Are you trou-bled at the tho't of dy-ing? Tell it to Je-sus,

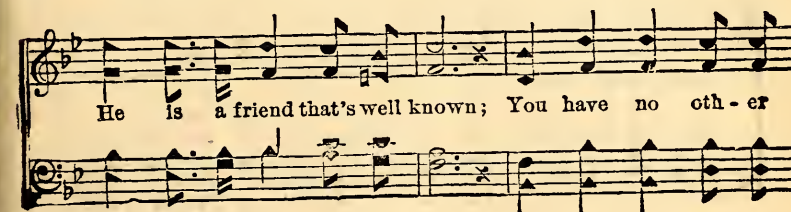


tell it to Je-sus; Are you griev-ing o-ver joys de-part-ed?
 tell it to Je-sus; Have you sins that to man's eyes are hid-den?
 tell it to Je-sus; Are you anx-ious what shall be to-mor-row?
 tell it to Je-sus; For Christ's coming kingdom are you sigh-ing?

CHORUS



Tell it to Je-sus a-lone. Tell it to Je-sus, tell it to Je-sus,



He is a friend that's well known; You have no oth-er





such a friend or broth-er, Tell it to Je-sus a-lone.

Rev. W. C. Martin


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R. H. Cornelius

- 
1. When the shep-herd went seek - ing the wan-der-ing sheep, He was
 2. When He drank of the cup that He dread-ed to drink, He was
 3. When He prayed, "O for - give, they know not what they do," He was

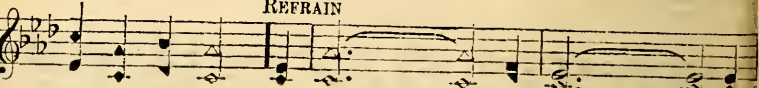


seek - ing for you; He was seek - ing for me; When He prayed that the
think - ing of you; He was think - ing of me; When the grave lay be -
pray - ing for you; He was pray - ing for me; And He now - in - ter -




Fa - ther might shel - ter and keep, He was pray - ing for you; He was
fore and He stepped from the brink, He was dy - ing for you; He was
cedes with the Fa - ther for you, In - ter - ced - ing for you; in - ter -

REFRAIN



pray - ing for me.
dy - ing for me. For you,..... for me,..... He
ced - ing for me. For you and for me, for you and for me.

cres.



la - bored and suf - fered and died on the tree; For you,..... for
He gave up His life in that

For You, For Me

me,..... For you and for me; for you and for me.
dread ag - o - ny,

233 I Love Jesus Best of All

W. C. Martin

COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY R. H. CORNELIUS

R. H. Cornelius

1. I love the friends so true to me, The home-ties bind my heart;
2. I love the church whose songs of praise Ex - alt my bless - ed Lord;
3. I love the dear ones gone be-fore, Who wait me just a - bove;

As kind are they as friends can be; From them I will not part.
I love the saints whose right-eous ways Do hon - or to the word.
I love the an - gels who a - dore The lov - ing King of love.

REFRAIN

But, I love Je - sus best of all, Yes, I love Je-sus best of all;
But I love Je-sus dear - ly, love Him best of all.

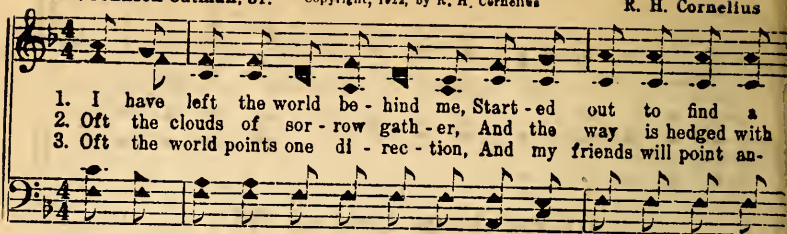
I love the rest, but love Him best; O, I love Je - sus best of all.

Hand-Boards On the Way

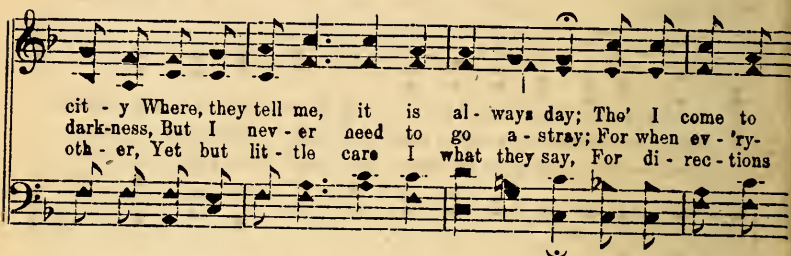
Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

Copyright, 1922, by R. H. Cornelius

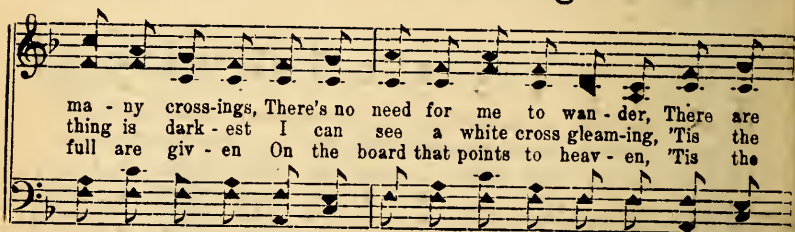
R. H. Cornelius



1. I have left the world be - hind me, Start - ed out to find a
 2. Oft the clouds of sor - row gath - er, And the way is hedged with
 3. Oft the world points one di - rec - tion, And my friends will point an -

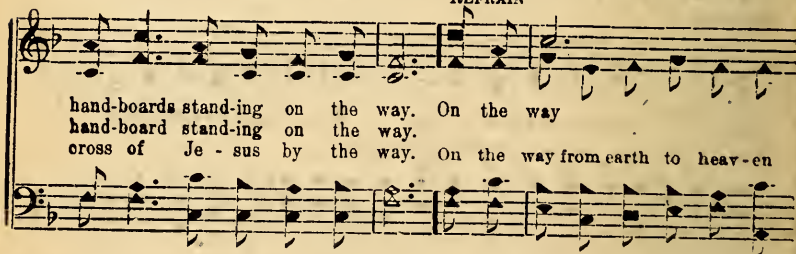


cit - y Where, they tell me, it is al - ways day; The' I come to
 dark - ness, But I nev - er need to go a - stray; For when ev - 'ry -
 oth - er, Yet but lit - tle care I what they say, For di - rec - tions




ma - ny cross - ings, There's no need for me to wan - der, There are
 thing is dark - est I can see a white cross gleam - ing, 'Tis the
 full are giv - en On the board that points to heav - en, 'Tis the

REFRAIN



hand - boards stand - ing on the way. On the way
 hand - board stand - ing on the way.
 cross of Je - sus by the way. On the way from earth to heav - en



are hand - boards That I can read night or day, And they
 there are hand - boards That I can read

Hand-Boards On the Way. Concluded

look like the cross of Cal - va - ry—Do those hand-boards standing on the way.

235 No Clouds Over There

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

Copyright, 1922, by R. H. Cornelius

R. H. Cornelius

1. In heav'n the skies are al - ways bright, No clouds o - ver there;
 2. Tho' clouds of sor - row fill our sky,
 3. Here we have dark clouds of de - spair,
 4. Christ is the light of yon - der home, There'll be no clouds o-ver there;

FINE

No clouds of storm, no shades of night, No clouds o - ver there.
 There God will dry each weep-ing eye,
 Here we have clouds of grief and care,
 We'll find a - bove yon star - ry dome, There'll be no clouds o - ver there.

D. S.—No shades of night, skies al - ways bright, No clouds o - ver there.
 There'll be no clouds o - ver there,

REFRAIN

D. S.

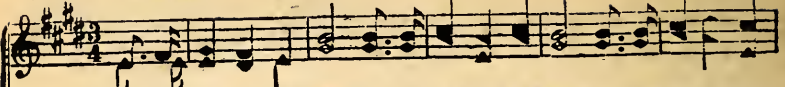
No clouds o - ver there, No clouds o - ver there,
 No clouds in heav'n, No clouds o - ver there, No tear-dimmed eyes o-ver there,

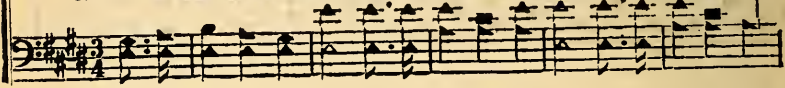
In the Morning of Joy

Mrs. R. A. Evilstzer

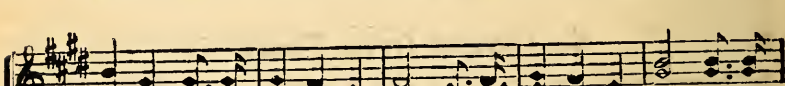
Copyright, 1895, by A. J. Showalter

A. J. Showalter

- 
1. When the trumpet shall sound, And the dead shall arise, And the splendors im-
 2. When the King shall appear In His beau-ty on high, And shall summon His
 3. O the bliss of that morn When our lov'd ones we meet, With the songs of the

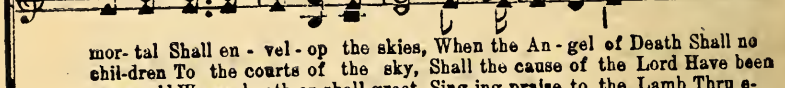


mor-tal Shall en - vel - op the skies, When the An - gel of Death Shall no
 chil-dren To the courts of the sky, Shall the cause of the Lord Have been
 ran-som'd We each oth-er shall greet, Sing-ing praise to the Lamb Thru a-

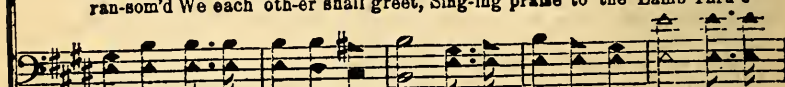


long-er de-destroy, And the dead shall a-wak-en In the morn-ing of joy.
 all your em-ploy, That your soul may be spotless In the morn-ing of joy.
 ter-ni-ty's years, With the past all for-got-ten, With its sorrows and tears.

REFRAIN



In the morning of joy, In the morning of joy, We'll be gathered to



glo - ry, In the morn-ing of joy; In the morn-ing of joy.

Is Your Own Corner Bright?

James Rowe

Copyright, 1926, by R. H. Cornelius

R. H. Cornelius

1. You might feel that you could shine Bet - ter for the King di - vine,
 2. Do the peo - ple of your town, See you striv - ing for the crown,
 3. Does the cor - ner where you stay, Send its beams a - cross the way?

If you lived on some far heath-en isle; But your-self this ques-tion ask,
 Where the temp-ter to sin would be-guile? By the things you say and do,
 Has it caused an - y sad hearts to smile? Has it lift - ed an - y load,

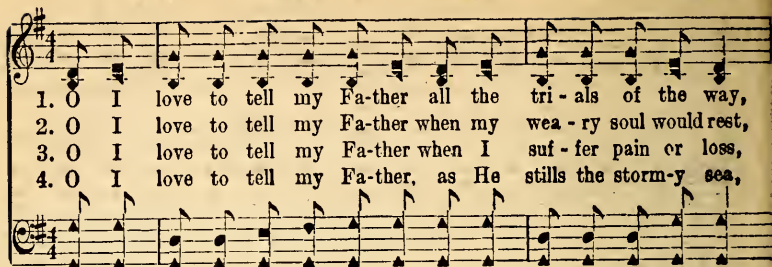
Ere you seek a lar - ger task; "Is your own cor - ner bright all the while?"
 Do they know that you are true? "Is your own cor - ner bright all the while?"
 Smoothed and brightened an - y road? "Is your own cor - ner bright all the while?"

D.S.—"Is your own cor - ner bright all the while?"

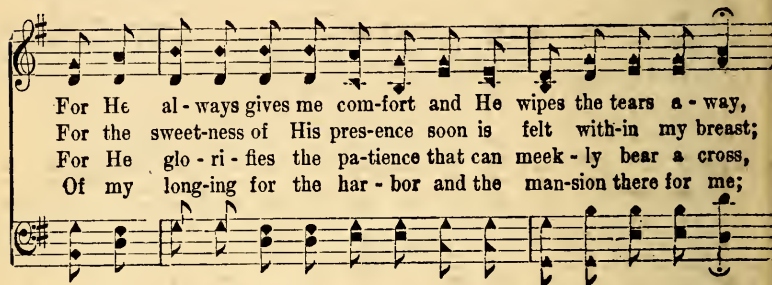
REFRAIN

Is your own cor - ner bright all the while? Is it bright with the
 all the while?

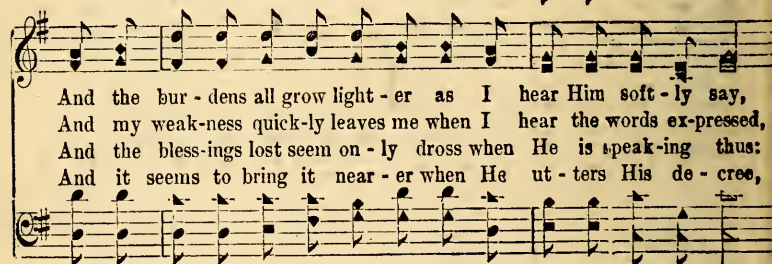
light of your smile? You who long to shine a - far, Do you shine right where you are?



1. O I love to tell my Fa-ther all the tri-als of the way,
 2. O I love to tell my Fa-ther when my wea-ry soul would rest,
 3. O I love to tell my Fa-ther when I suf-fer pain or loss,
 4. O I love to tell my Fa-ther, as He stills the storm-y sea,



For He al-ways gives me com-fort and He wipes the tears a-way,
 For the sweet-ness of His pres-ence soon is felt with-in my breast;
 For He glo-ri-fies the pa-tience that can meek-ly bear a cross,
 Of my long-ing for the har-bor and the man-sion there for me;

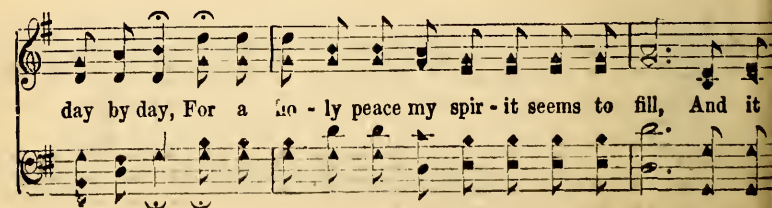


And the bur-dens all grow light-er as I hear Him soft-ly say,
 And my weak-ness quick-ly leaves me when I hear the words ex-pressed,
 And the bless-ings lost seem on-ly dross when He is speak-ing thus:
 And it seems to bring it near-er when He ut-ters His de-cree,

REFRAIN



'Peace be still.' O I love to talk it o-ver with my Fa-ther
 'Peace be still, Peace be still.'



day by day, For a ho-ly peace my spir-it seems to fill, And it

"Peace, Be Still"

musical notation for the first part of the song, featuring a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written on a single staff.

makes me ver - y hap - py when I hear Him soft - ly say: "Peace be still."
 "Peace, be still, peace, be still."

239 Close to Thee

Fanny J. Crosby

Silas J. Vail

musical notation for the first part of the song, featuring a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written on a single staff.

1. Thou, my ev - er - last - ing por - tion, More than friend or life to me;
 2. Not for ease or world - ly pleas - ure, Nor for fame my prayer shall be;
 3. Lead me thro' the vale of shad - ows, Bear me o'er life's fit - ful sea;

musical notation for the second part of the song, featuring a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written on a single staff.

All a - long my pil - grim jour - ney, Sav - ior, let me walk with Thee.
 Glad - ly will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
 Then the gate of life e - ter - nal May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.

REFRAIN

musical notation for the refrain of the song, featuring a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written on a single staff.

Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee;
 Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee;
 Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee;

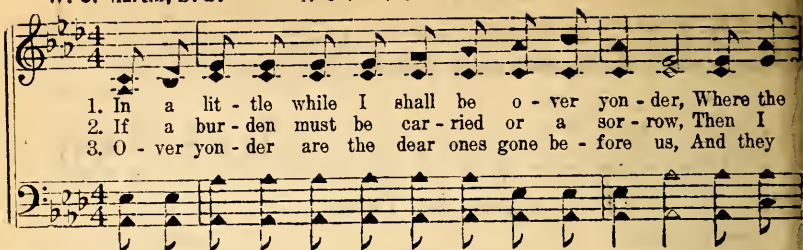
musical notation for the refrain of the song, featuring a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written on a single staff.

All a - long my pil - grim jour - ney, Sav - ior, let me walk with Thee.
 Glad - ly will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
 Then the gate of life e - ter - nal May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.

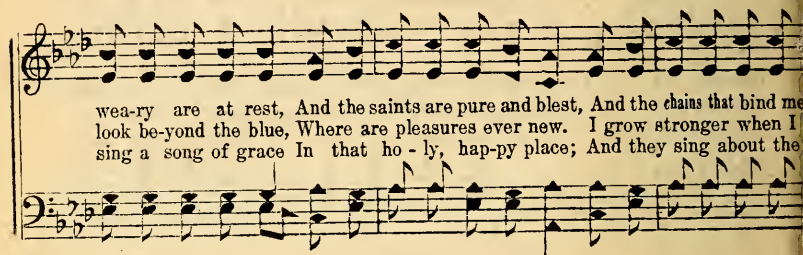
W. C. Martin, D. D.

Copyright, 1917, by R. H. Cornelius

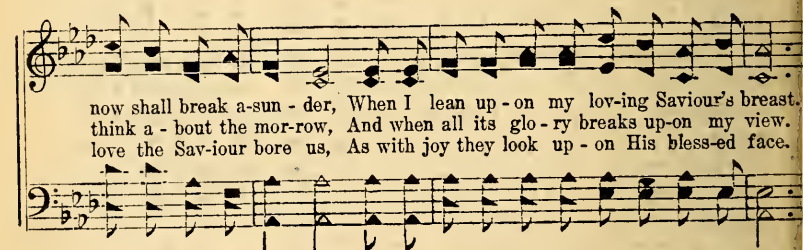
R. H. Cornelius



1. In a lit - tle while I shall be o - ver yon - der, Where the
 2. If a bur - den must be car - ried or a sor - row, Then I
 3. O - ver yon - der are the dear ones gone be - fore us, And they

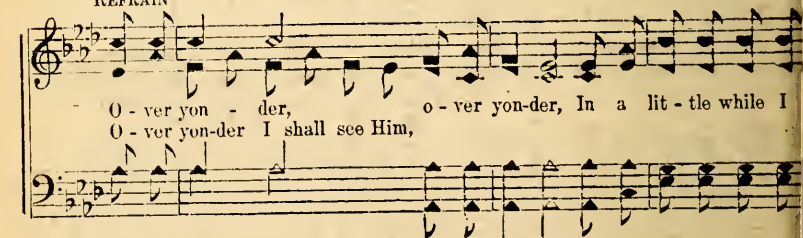


wea - ry are at rest, And the saints are pure and blest, And the chains that bind me
 look be - yond the blue, Where are pleasures ever new. I grow stronger when I
 sing a song of grace In that ho - ly, hap - py place; And they sing about the

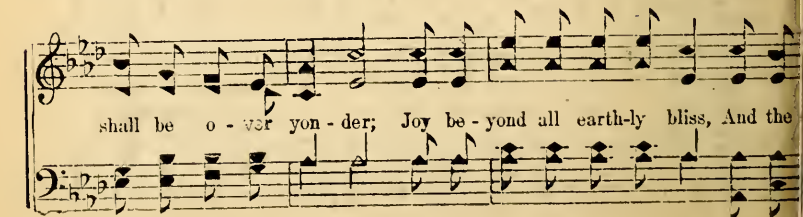


now shall break a - sun - der, When I lean up - on my lov - ing Saviour's breast.
 think a - bout the mor - row, And when all its glo - ry breaks up - on my view.
 love the Sav - iour bore us, As with joy they look up - on His bless - ed face.

REFRAIN



O - ver yon - der, o - ver yon - der, In a lit - tle while I
 O - ver yon - der I shall see Him,



shall be o - ver yon - der; Joy be - yond all earth - ly bliss, And the

Over Yonder

sweetest joy is this: I shall see the face of Je-sus o-ver yon der.

241

Fadeless Glory

James Rowe

L. D. Huffatutler, owner, 1917

L. D. Huffatutler

1. Aft - er my tri - als of earth-life are o'er, When with the an - gels I
2. Aft - er the bil - lows are hushed in - to rest, When by the foes I no
3. When the last bur - den of care has been borne, When I a - wake on e -

sing on the shore,
more am - op - pressed,
ter - ni - ty's morn,

Prais - ing the King that I love and a - dore,
I shall a - bide in the land of the blest,
And the bright crown shall my spir - it a - dorn,

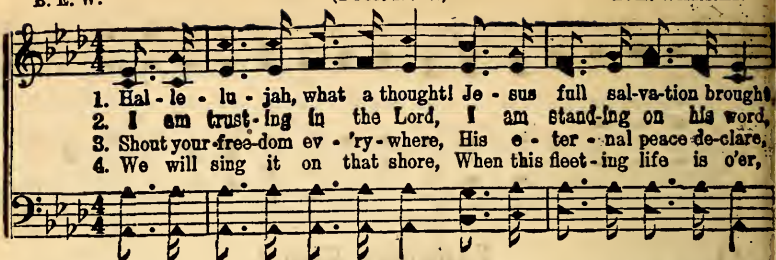
FINE CHORUS

Fade-less my glo - ry will be. Fade-less my glo - ry will be,.....
my glo-ry will be.

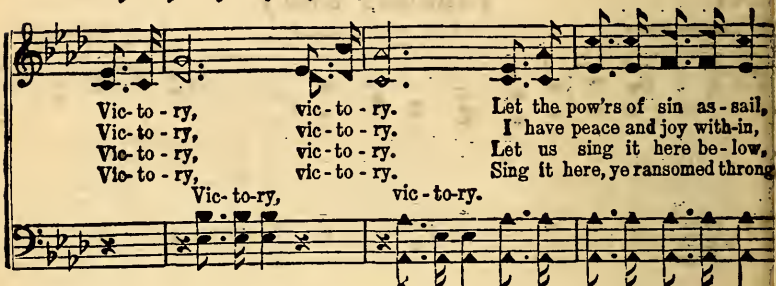
D. S.

When His bright face I shall see;

Rapture divine shall for-ev-er be mine,




1. Hal - le - lu - jah, what a thought! Je - sus full sal - va - tion brought,
 2. I am trust - ing in the Lord, I am stand - ing on his word,
 3. Shout your free - dom ev - 'ry - where, His e - ter - nal peace de - clare,
 4. We will sing it on that shore, When this fleet - ing life is o'er,



Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry. Let the pow'rs of sin as - sail,
 Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry. I have peace and joy with - in,
 Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry. Let us sing it here be - low,
 Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry. Sing it here, ye ransomed throng.

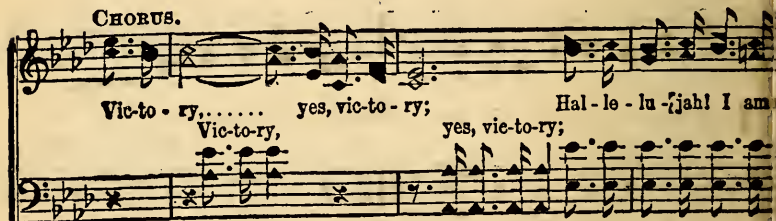
Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry.



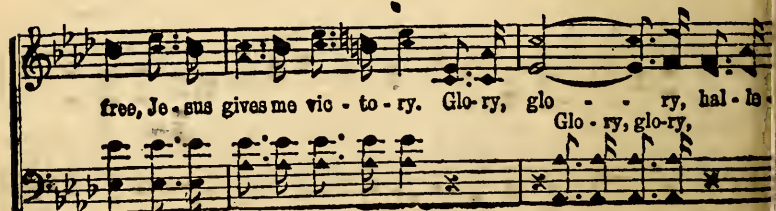
Heaven's grace can nev - er fail, Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry.
 Since my life is free from sin; Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry.
 In the face of ev - 'ry foe, Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry.
 Start the ev - er - last - ing song:—Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry.

Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry.

CHORUS.



Vic - to - ry, yes, vic - to - ry; Hal - le - lu - jah! I am
 Vic - to - ry, yes, vic - to - ry;



free, Je - sus gives me vic - to - ry. Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le -
 Glo - ry, glo - ry,

Victory. Concluded.

lu - jah! He is all..... in all to me.....
hal-le-lu-jah! He is all, he is all in all to me, (all to me.)

No. 243. I Know My Name is There.

D. S. WARNER.

Luke 10: 20.

B. E. WARREN

1. My name is in the book of Life, O bless the name of Je - sus!
2. My name once stood with sinners, lost, And bore a pain - ful rec - ord;
3. Yet in - ward troub - le oft - en cast A shad - ow o'er my ti - tle;
4. While oth - ers climb thro' world - ly strife, To carve a name of hon - or,

I rise a - bove all doubt and strife, And read my ti - tle clear.
But by His blood the Sav - iour cross'd, And placed it on His roll.
But now with full sal - va - tion blest, Praise God! it's ev - er clear.
High up in heav - en's book of Life, My name is writ - ten there.

CHORUS.

I know,..... I know..... my name..... is there;.....
I know, I tru - ly know, I know my name is there;

I know,..... I know..... my name is writ - ten there.
I know my name is there,

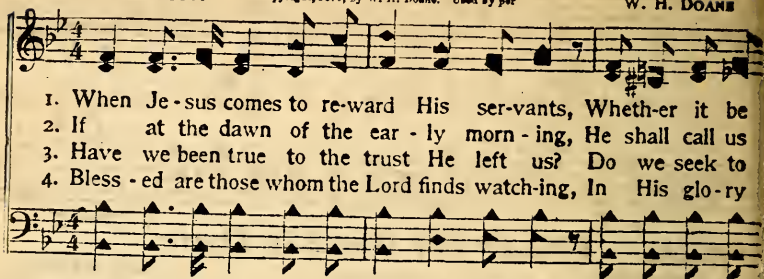
Will Jesus Find Us Watching?

"Let us not sleep, as do others; but let us watch and be sober."—1 Thes. 5: 6.

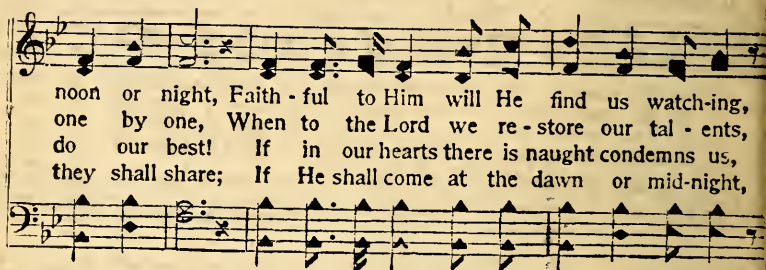
FANNY J. CROSBY

Copyright, 1876, by W. H. Doane. Used by per

W. H. DOANE

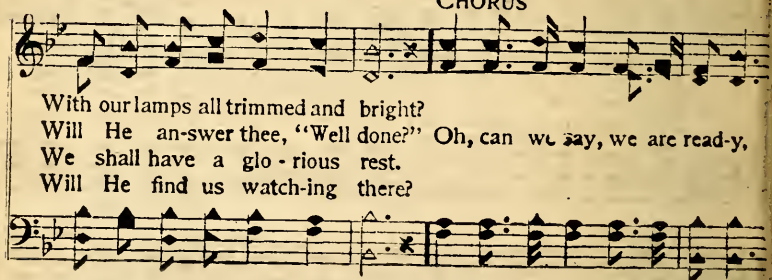


1. When Je - sus comes to re - ward His ser - vants, Wheth - er it be
 2. If at the dawn of the ear - ly morn - ing, He shall call us
 3. Have we been true to the trust He left us? Do we seek to
 4. Bless - ed are those whom the Lord finds watch - ing, In His glo - ry

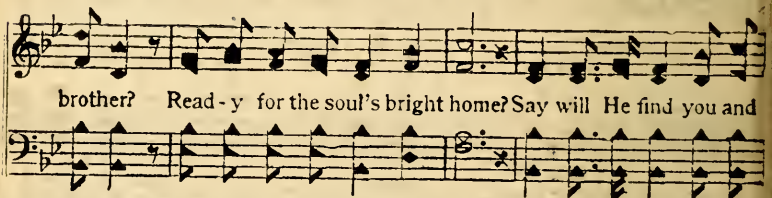


noon or night, Faith - ful to Him will He find us watch - ing,
 one by one, When to the Lord we re - store our tal - ents,
 do our best! If in our hearts there is naught condemns us,
 they shall share; If He shall come at the dawn or mid - night,

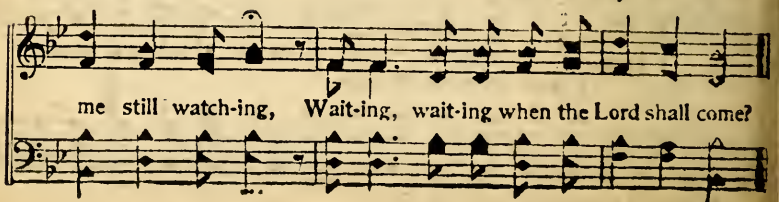
CHORUS



With our lamps all trimmed and bright?
 Will He an - swer thee, "Well done?" Oh, can we say, we are read - y,
 We shall have a glo - rious rest.
 Will He find us watch - ing there?



brother? Read - y for the soul's bright home? Say will He find you and



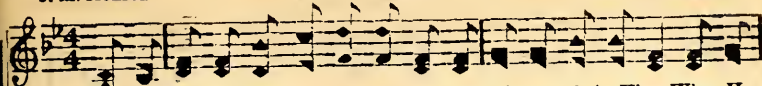
me still watch - ing, Wait - ing, wait - ing when the Lord shall come?

A Happy Time is Coming.

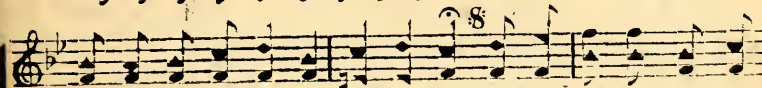
J. M. Henson.

Morris & Henson, owners.

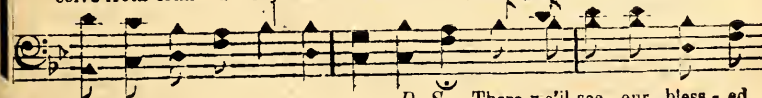
Homer F. Morris.



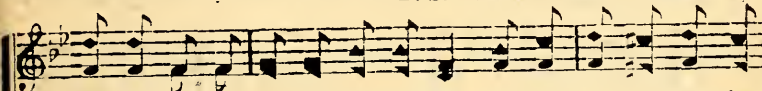
1. O, a hap-py time is com-ing for the children of the King, When He
2. One by one the throng is go-ing to be pres-ent at the feast, That the
3. All the fol-low-ers of Je-sus will be pres-ent on that day To re-



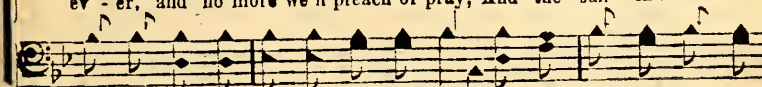
calls them up to meet Him in the air; We shall all to home re-
King will spread there on that wed-ding day; Ev-ry bloodwashed soul will
ceive from Him a roy-al robe and crown; That great meet-ing lasts for-



D. S.—There we'll see our bless-ed

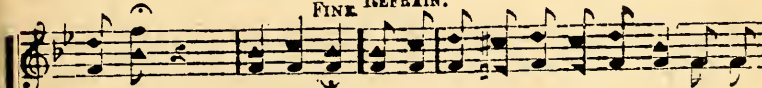


joic-ing, there to av-er shout and sing, And for-ev-er we'll be
an-swer to the roll-call of the Priest, And to Him we all will
ev-er, and no more we'll preach or pray, And the sun in that white



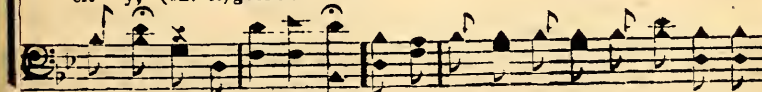
Sav-ior, and will reign with Him for aye, Yes, a hap-py time is

FINE REFRAIN.

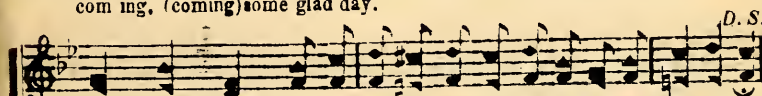


hap py. (hap-py) o-ver there.

ev-er, (roy-al) hom-age pay. Yes, a hap-py time is com-ing when we
cit-y, (oh! it) goes not down.



com ing, (coming) some glad day.



gath-er there To re-joice and sing for-ev-er with the an-gels fair;
all shall gather there, yes

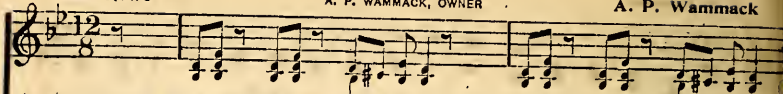


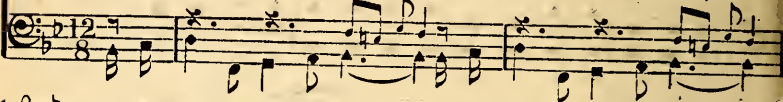
When We Gather On the Strand

James Rowe

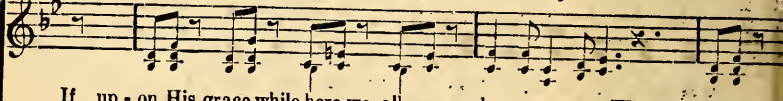
A. P. WAMMACK, OWNER

A. P. Wammack

- 
1. What a song we all shall sing.... In the pres-ence of the King,....
 2. All our dear ones will be there,.. Wearing life crowns bright and fair, ...
 3. Our Re-deem-er we shall see.... With a smile for you and me,

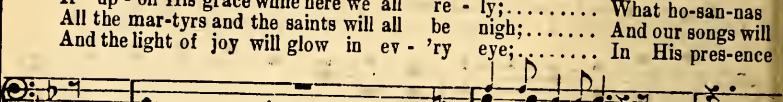


If up - on His grace while here we all re - ly; What ho-san-nas
 All the mar-tyrs and the saints will all be nigh; And our songs will
 And the light of joy will glow in ev - 'ry eye; In His pres-ence

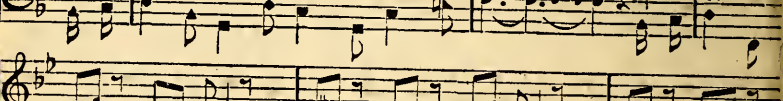


we shall raise, ... In our dear Re-deem-er's praise, When we gath-er on the
 swell and rise, ... In those hap-py cloudless skies, When we gath-er on the
 we shall rest; ... And for-ev - er-more be blest, When we gath-er on the

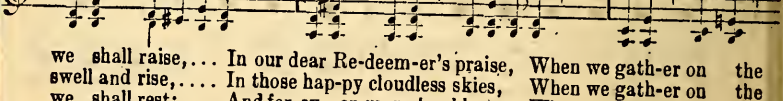
CHORUS



strand, by and by When be-fore the Lord we stand,
 strand, by and by
 strand, by and by When be-fore the Lord we stand,



In that bright e - ter-nal land, Ev-'ry tri-al will be past;
 In that bright e-ter-nal land,



When We Gather On the Strand

We'll be safe at home at last, When we gather on the strand, by and by. (by and by.)

247

Mother's Voice

James Rowe

A. P. WAMMACK, OWNER

A. P. Wammack

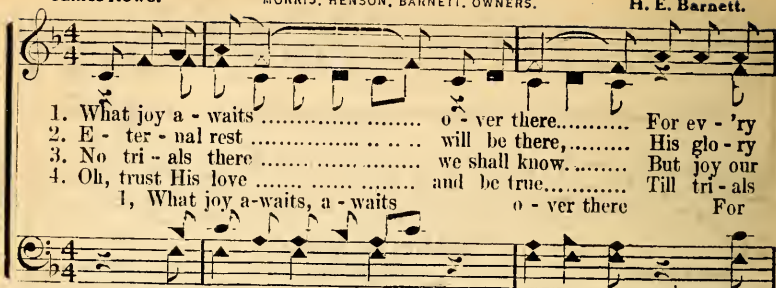
1. How sweet to hear, when day is o'er, A moth-er's ten - der voice,
2. How sweet to hear a moth-er's voice When ill - ness lays us low!
3. Her voice is al - ways full of cheer, And hope - ful - ness and love,
4. I love to think of life on high, Where we shall all re - joice;

Which greets us at the o - pen door, And makes our souls re - joice.
Of nurs - es, ev - er she's our choice, Be - cause she loves us so.
Be - cause her soul is ver - y near The bless - ed Friend a - bove.
And hear, while a - ges glad go by, Our moth-er's lov - ing voice.

REFRAIN

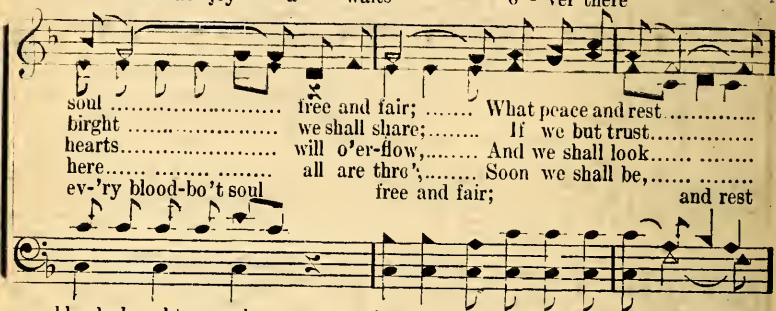
Oh! voice of love, dear voice of love, The voice of moth-er dear;

Like mu - sic sent from realms a - bove, It falls up - on the ear.



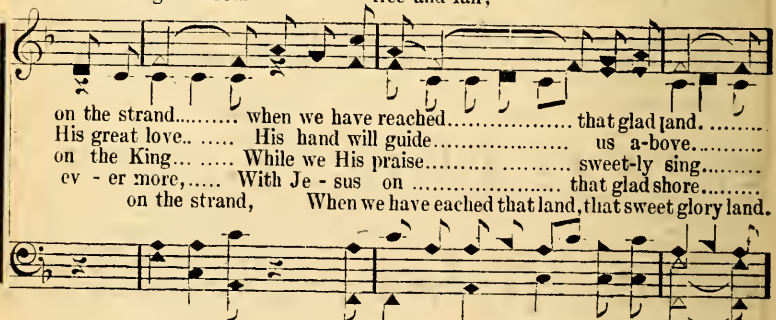
1. What joy a - waits o - ver there..... For ev - 'ry
 2. E - ter - nal rest will be there,..... His glo - ry
 3. No tri - als there we shall know..... But joy our
 4. Oh, trust His love and be true..... Till tri - als
 1, What joy a-waits, a - waits o - ver there For

What joy a - waits o - ver there



soul free and fair; What peace and rest.....
 birght we shall share;..... If we but trust.....
 hearts..... will o'er-flow,..... And we shall look.....
 here..... all are thro',..... Soon we shall be,.....
 ev-'ry blood-bo't soul free and fair; and rest

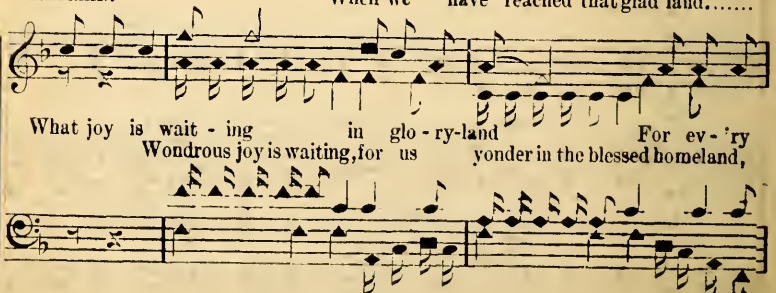
blood - bought soul free and fair;



on the strand..... when we have reached..... that glad land.....
 His great love..... His hand will guide..... us a-bove.....
 on the King..... While we His praise..... sweet-ly sing.....
 ev - er more,..... With Je - sus on that glad shore.....
 on the strand, When we have eached that land, that sweet glory land.

REFRAIN.

When we have reached that glad land.....



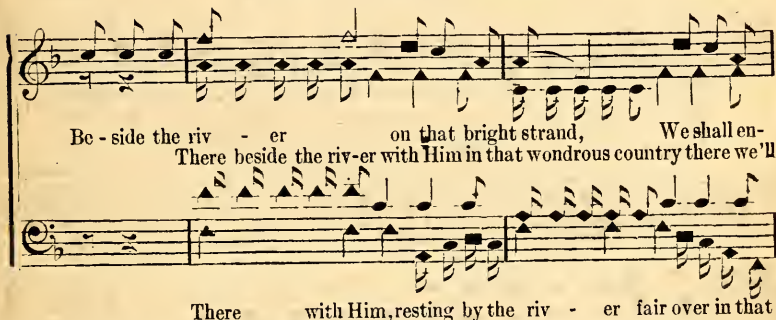
What joy is wait - ing in glo - ry-land For ev - 'ry
 Wondrous joy is waiting, for us yonder in the blessed homeland,

Wno - drous joy waiting, for us o - ver there, in the blessed

In Gloryland .



soul that loves the Lord;.....
there for all who lean on Him, He's the on - ly Sav - ior,
home land fair, There for all who lean on Christ



Be - side the riv - er on that bright strand, We shall en -
There beside the riv - er with Him in that wondrous country there we'll
There with Him, resting by the riv - er fair over in that



joy His re - ward.....
ev - er - more en - joy our great re - ward, re - ward.
won' - drous coun - try there.....

4. By the Grace of God I'll Meet You



1. Say fa - thers, will you meet me, Say, fa - thers, will you meet me,
Cho. — *By the grace of God I'll meet you, By the grace of God I'll meet you.*
Say, fa - thers, will you meet me, When this world's at an end.
By the grace of God I'll meet you When this world's at an end.
2. I believe in benig ready, etc. 1. Say, mothers, will you meet me, etc.
3. O let me in the kingdom, etc. 5. Say brothers, etc. 6. Say, sisters, etc.

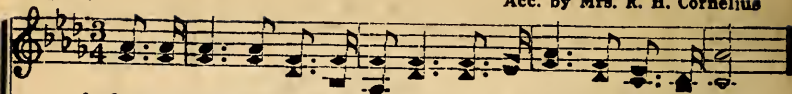
Anchored

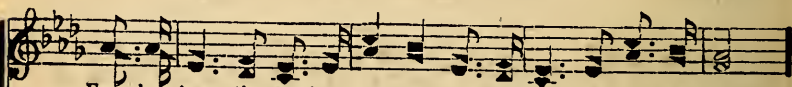
L. W.

Copyright, 1926, by R. H. Cornelius

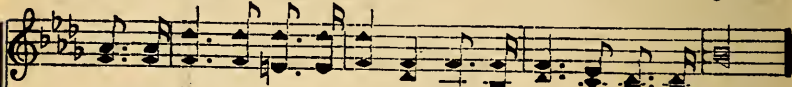
Lydie Whitaker

Acc. by Mrs. R. H. Cornelius

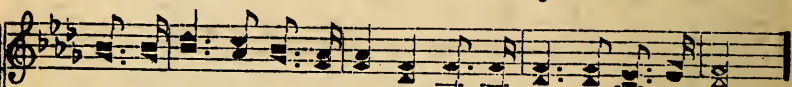
- 
1. Out in life's mid - o - cean's wa - ters, Stands a might - y tow - ring Rock;
 2. Tho' sometimes the clouds of sor - row, Dark - ly com - pass me a - bout,
 3. Careless seems the great Je - ho - vah, Of the cross I strug - gle 'neath;
 4. So I'll trust in Christ, my Sav - ior, Trust in my Re - deem - er's hand:



Far be - low the sur - face ground - Proof a - gainst the tem - pest shock.
And it seems life has no treas - ure, All is woe, and fear and doubt.
Says the tempt - er, ev - er watch - ful, "Faith is vain, there's no re - lief."
Looking back up - on life's pathway, Some glad day we'll un - der - stand.




Far be - low the sur - face ground - ed, Far a - bove its pier doth rise;
E'en the ver - y pow'rs of Sa - tan, 'Mid the tempest's shriek I hear,
But by faith there comes a whis - per, "Trust in thy Re - deem - er's grace,
Wild - ly storms may rage a - round me, Foam - ing bil - lows 'neath me roll,



On - ly God that depth can fath - om, On - ly God that height surmise.
Yet a still voice ev - er whispers, "Fear not, child, for I am near."
For the cause of all thy an - guish, Till you see Him face to face."
But to that blest Rock for - ev - er, Firm - ly an - chored is my soul.

REFRAIN



Anchored to the Rock of A - ges, Safe from ev - 'ry tem - pest shock;

Anchored. Concluded

Oh, my soul is firm - ly anchored, Anchored to that pre-cious Rock.

rit.

251 The Old Home Place.

James Rowe

COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY R. H. CORNELIUS.

R. H. Cornelius.

1. To - night, as I sit in the gath - er - ing gloam, My tho'ts trav-el
 2. I hear the birds sing-ing their songs in the glen, I see my dear
 3. Oh, Fort-une smile bright-ly once more on my way, Be friend-ly and

back to my happy old home; And, oh, how the tears trickle down o'er my face,
 moth-er and fa-ther a-gain, And feel their dear arms in a lov-ing em-brace,
 hast-on a-long the glad day, When, bursting with rapture, a-gain I may trace

D. S.—Wher-e'er I may go, come glad-ness or woe,
 FINE REFRAIN. *pp* *p*

As mem-o-ry pict-ures the old home place.
 As when I was leav-ing that old home place. The old home place, the
 The trail that will lead to that old home place.

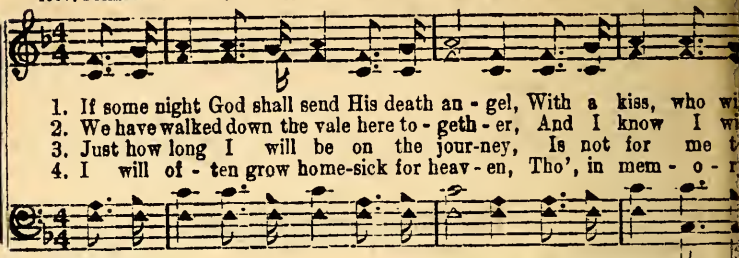
I still shall re-mem-ber the old home place.
accl. *D. S.*
 old home place! My fond heart is long-ing those old paths to trace;

After You Reach Home Look For Me

To my co-workers, former pupils and friends.—R. H. C.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1925, by R. H. Cornelius

R. H. Cornelius

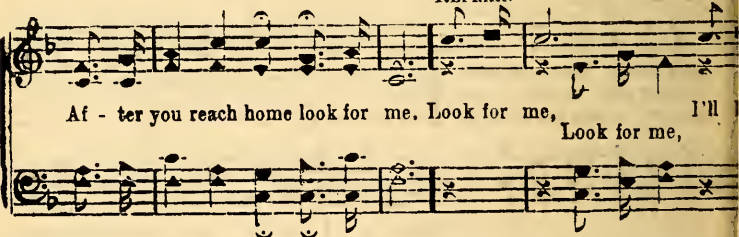


1. If some night God shall send His death an - gel, With a kiss, who will
 2. We have walked down the vale here to - geth - er, And I know I will
 3. Just how long I will be on the jour - ney, Is not for me to
 4. I will of - ten grow home-sick for heav - en, Tho', in mem - o - r

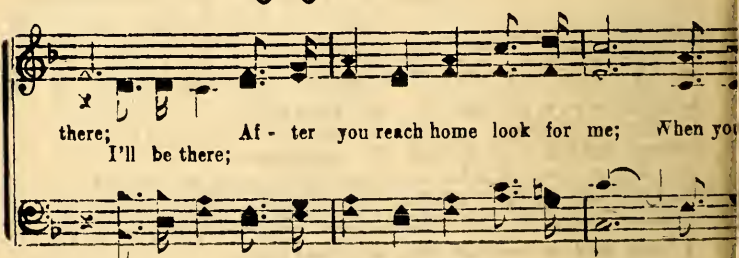


set you free; When your feet press the gold streets of heav - en,
 lone - ly be; But since steer - ing my course for that cit - y
 know or see; Do not tired grow of watch - ing and wait - ing;
 you will be; But be sure I will join you there some - time

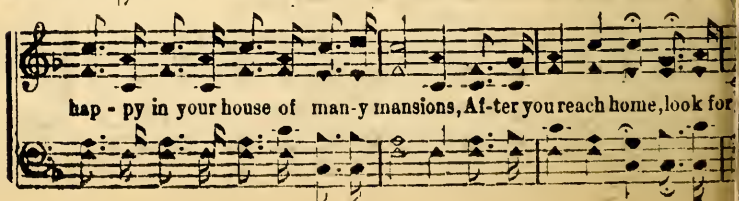
REFRAIN



Af - ter you reach home look for me. Look for me, I'll
 Look for me,



there; Af - ter you reach home look for me; When you
 I'll be there;



hap - py in your house of man - y mansions, Af - ter you reach home, look for

He's Pleading for Me

R. H. Cornelius and L. D. Huffstutler, owners, 1921

(Good for Soprano and Alto Duet)

PROF. J. W. CROWDER

L. D. HUFFSTUTLER

1. My Sav - ior, Who died on the cross for my sin, Is plead-ing in
 2. He knows all my needs on the storm-beat-en sea, He's plead-ing in
 3. I'm trust - ing His grace and His won - der-ful love, He's plead-ing in

glo-ry for me; Re-deem-ing my soul as a vic-tor to win,
 glo-ry for me; Sup-plies them in mer-cy so rich and so free,
 glo-ry for me; To look on His face in the man-sions a-bove,

REFRAIN

He's pleading in glo-ry for me. Plead-ing for me, plead-ing for me;

Ad - vo - cate, Friend and Re - deem - er is He; Love look - ing

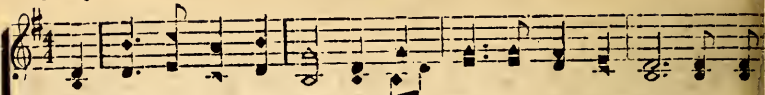
down for my soul with a plea, My Sav - ior is plead-ing for me.

In the Shadow of Thy Wings

Fanny B. Wood

R. H. Cornelius, owner

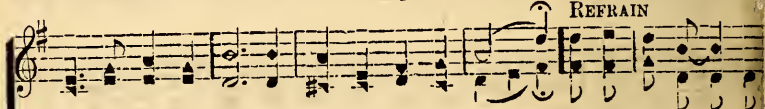
R. H. Cornelius



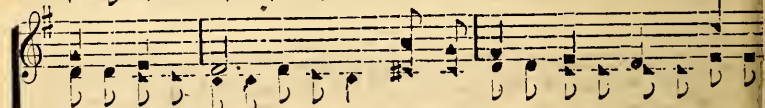
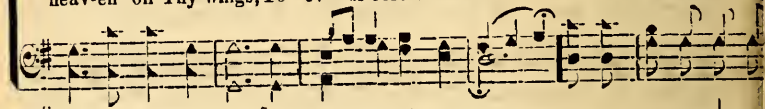
1. Dear Sav - ior, I am wea - ry, And now I fain would be, In the
2. And when life's storms are rag - ing, O, safe - ly shel - ter me! Un - der
3. Then when life's storms are o - ver, Then let my spir - it be Borne to



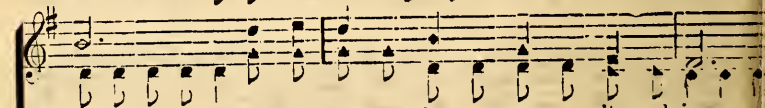
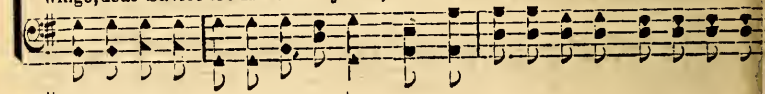
REFRAIN



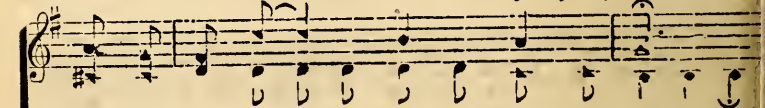
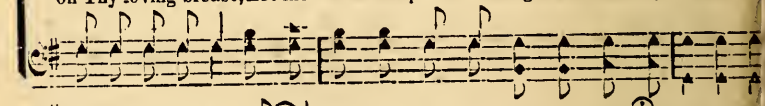
shad - ow of Thy wings; To sweet - ly rest with Thee. In the shad - ow
 Thy dear lov - ing wings; There let my ref - uge be. In the shad - ow of Thy
 heav - en on Thy wings; To ev - er rest with Thee.



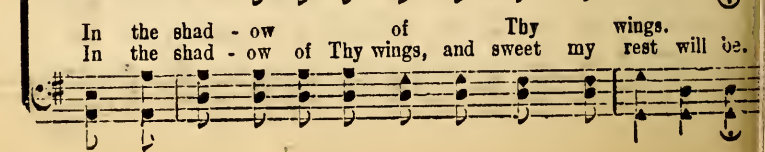
of Thy wings, Let me clos - er draw to
 wings, dear Savior let me sweetly rest, Let me clos - er draw to Thee, and lean up



Thee, Let me know the peace it brings,
 on Thy lov - ing breast, Let me know the peace it brings to safe - ly be with Th



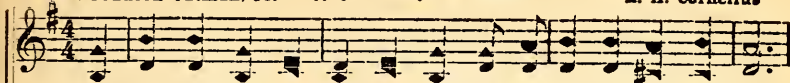
In the shad - ow of Thy wings.
 In the shad - ow of Thy wings, and sweet my rest will be.



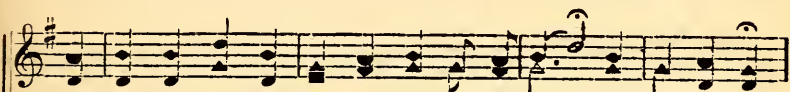
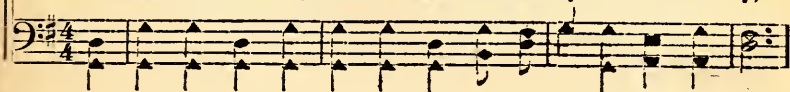
Look Away to Calvary

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1923, by R. H. Cornelius

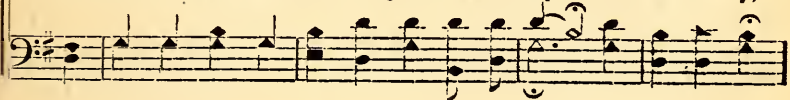
R. H. Cornelius



1. While on thy jour-ney, O my soul, Look a-way to Cal - va - ry;
2. If thy wings have been touched by sin, Look a-way to Cal - va - ry;
3. To see Christ hang-ing on the tree, Look a-way to Cal - va - ry;
4. If thou would'st reach thy home at last, Look a-way to Cal - va - ry;



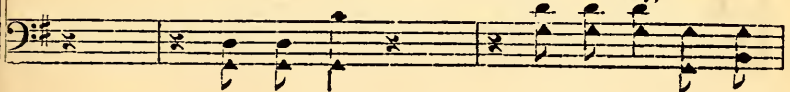
All of the way as years may roll, Look a-way to Cal - va - ry;
 Would'st thou each day the vic - t'ry win, Look a-way to Cal - va - ry;
 Re - mem - ber His death was for thee, Look a-way to Cal - va - ry;
 Would live in heav'n when life is past, Look a-way to Cal - va - ry;



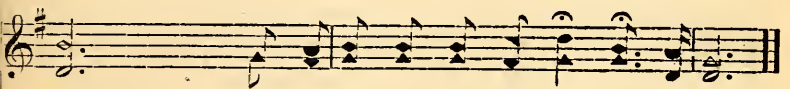
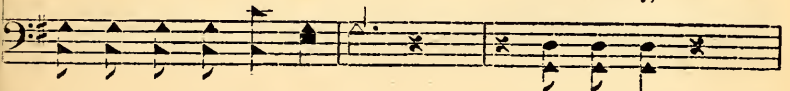
REFRAIN



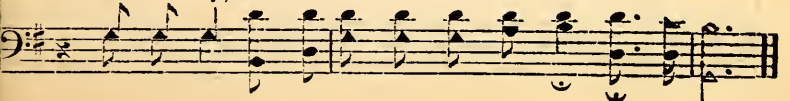
Look a-way,..... look a-way, look a-way, Look a-
 Look a-way,



way to Cal - va - ry, my soul; Look a-way. Look a-way, look a-
 Look a-way,



way; Look a-way to Cal - va - ry, O my soul.
 look a-way;

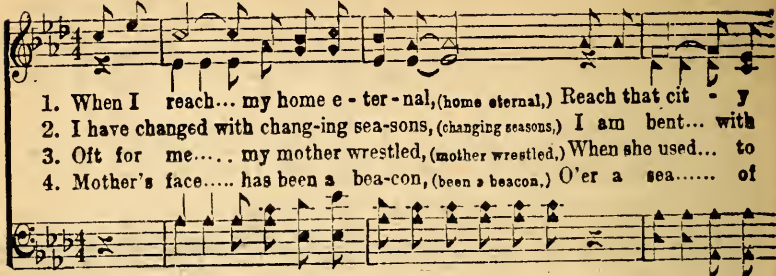


256. Will my Mother Know me There?

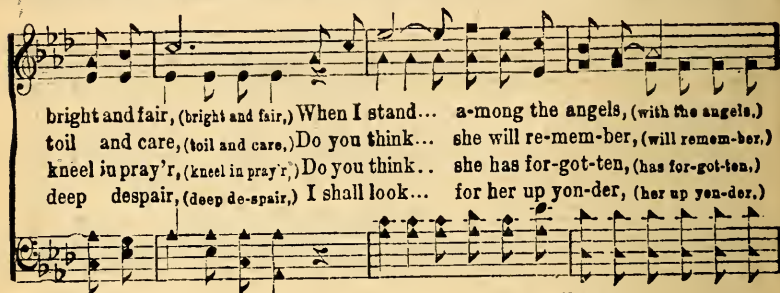
Johnson Oatman, Jr.

PROPERTY OF WM. M. GOLDEN

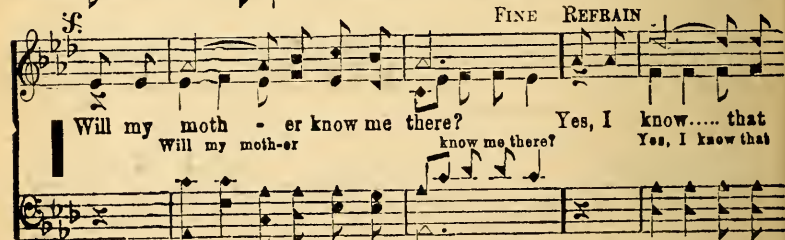
Wm. M. Golden



1. When I reach... my home e - ter - nal, (home eternal,) Reach that cit - y
 2. I have changed with chang - ing sea - sons, (changing seasons,) I am bent... with
 3. Oft for me.... my mother wrestled, (mother wrestled,) When she used... to
 4. Mother's face..... has been a bea - con, (been a beacon,) O'er a sea..... of



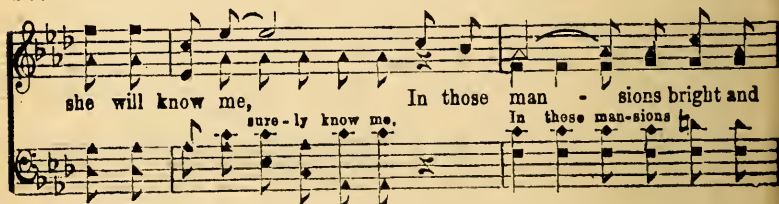
bright and fair, (bright and fair,) When I stand... a - mong the angels, (with the angels.)
 toil and care, (toil and care,) Do you think... she will re - mem - ber, (will remem - ber,)
 kneel in pray'r, (kneel in pray'r,) Do you think... she has for - got - ten, (has for - got - ten.)
 deep despair, (deep de - spair,) I shall look... for her up yon - der, (her up yen - der.)



FINE REFRAIN


Will my moth - er know me there? Yes, I know.... that
 Will my moth - er know me there? Yes, I know that

D.S. — And I'm sure..... she'll know me there. (know me there.)



she will know me, In those man - sions bright and
 sure - ly know me. In those man - sions

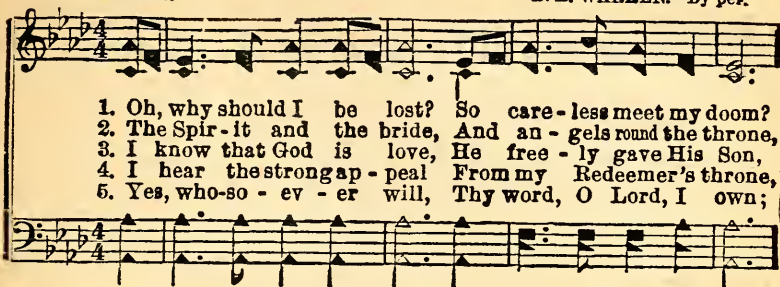
D. S.



fair; Mother's love..... can ne'er for - get me, ...
 bright and fair; Moth - er's love ne'er for - get me.

D. S. WARREN.

Rev. 22: 17.

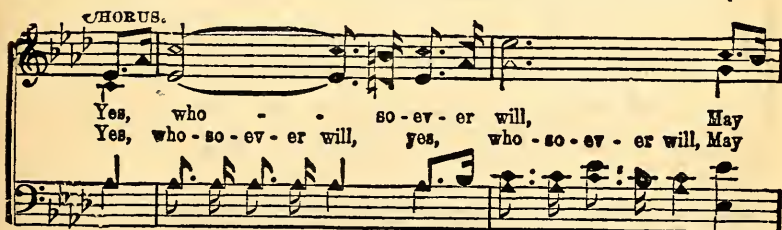
Alt. by R. E. WINSETT.
B. E. WARREN. By per.


1. Oh, why should I be lost? So care-less meet my doom?
 2. The Spir-it and the bride, And an-gels round the throne,
 3. I know that God is love, He free-ly gave His Son,
 4. I hear the strong ap-peal From my Redeemer's throne,
 5. Yes, who-so-ev-er will, Thy word, O Lord, I own;



I hear a lov-ing voice, In-vit-ing me to come.
 As-sure me Je-sus died, That I may free-ly come.
 Who in-ter-cedes a-bove, That I may tru-ly come.
 And in my heart I feel That e-ven I may come.
 Tho' near the brink of hell, All heav-en bids me come.

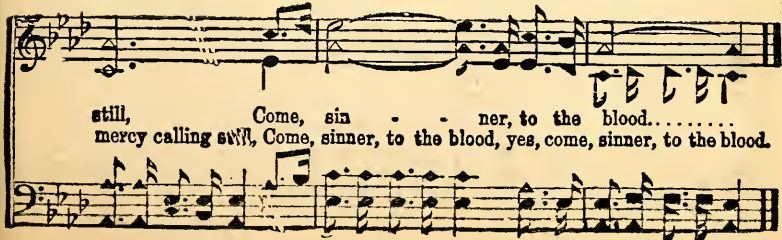
CHORUS.



Yes, who-so-ev-er will, so-ev-er will, May
 Yes, who-so-ev-er will, yes, who-so-ev-er will, May



free-ly come to God; 'Tis mer-cy calling
 freely come to God, yes, may freely come to God; 'Tis mercy calling still, it is



still, Come, sin-ner, to the blood.....
 mercy calling still, Come, sinner, to the blood, yes, come, sinner, to the blood.

The Army of Zion

T. B.

R. H. Cornelius, owner

Thos. Benton

Boldly

1. Our grand and glo-r'ous ar - my moves a - long, Christ leads the way,
 2. March on ye sol-diers 'gainst the hosts of wrong, The foe as - sail,
 3. Be faith ful ev - er, win a great re - ward; With ban-ners bright,

From day to day; He is our Cap-tain ev - er brave and strong, His
 Right will pre-vail; We have a Lead-er Who is brave and strong, We'll
 Spreading the light; You can do much in ser - vice for the Loru; Pres,

REFRAIN. **Faster**

or - ders we will o - bey. See our ban - ner proud-ly
 nev - er, no nev - er fail! See our glo-r'ous ban - ner
 on - ward in Je-sus' might!

wave,..... Our en sign fair..... is floating there
 wave, so proudly wave, Our ensign fair is floating there

for - ev - er, Je - sus leads us wher-e'er He needs us, We fol - low glad-ly
 If 'tis o'er us, and Christ be-fore us, (Omi.....)

The Army of Zion

all the way, for He protects us ev - er,
,) Then surely we shall win the day.

259

I'll be a Friend to Jesus

Rev. J. Oatman

J. W. Dennis, owner, 1918

J. W. Dennis

1. They tried my Lord and Mas-ter, With no one to de -
 2. The world may turn a - gainst Him, I'll love Him to the
 3. I'll do what He may bid me; I'll go where He may
 4. To all who need a Sav - iour, My Friend I re - com -

fend; With-in the halls of Pl - late He stood without a
 end, And while on earth I'm liv - ing, My Lord shall have a
 send; I'll try each fly - ing mo - ment, To prove that I'm His
 mend, Be-cause He brought sal - va - tion, Is why I am His

REFRAIN
 friend. I'll be a friend to Je - sus, My life for
 friend. I'll be a friend to Je - sus, Un - til my

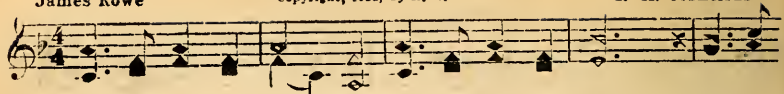
Him I'll spend; years shall end.

Jesus Needs Us

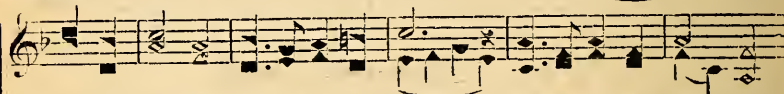
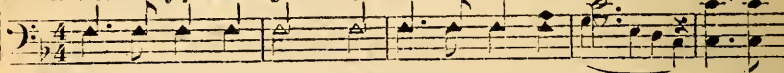
James Rowe

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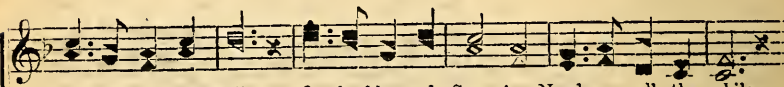
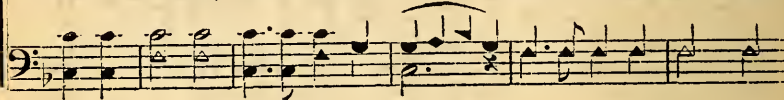
R. H. Cornelius



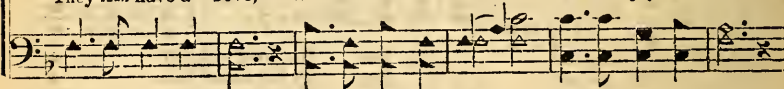
1. Je - sus needs us dai - ly In His vine - yard here, Needs our
 2. O, the world is drear - y, For so man - y hearts Who know
 3. Wondrous joy and glo - ry, Wait for all the true, Who live



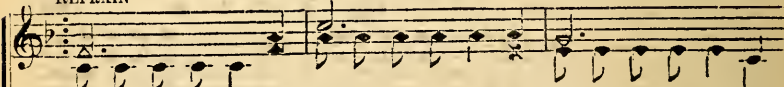
words of kind-ness, And our songs of cheer;.... Needs our words of com - fort,
 not the bless-ings That the Lord im - parts;.... Let us then be tell - ing
 close to Je - sus, And their du - ty do,..... Rest and peace and glad - ness



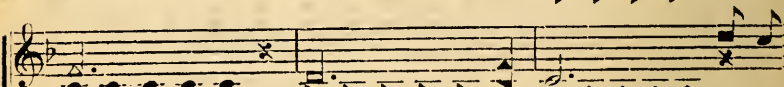
And our hap - py smile; O, the bless-ed Sav - ior Needs us all the while.
 Of His love sub - lime, For the bless-ed Mas - ter Needs us all the time.
 They shall have a - bove, With the saints for - ev - er Shall en - joy His love.



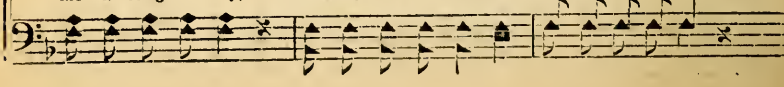
REFRAIN



Je - sus needs us day by
 Je - sus needs us all, yes, Je - sus needs us all, Needs us ev - 'ry day, He
 Needs us all a - long the
 Je - sus needs us all, yes, Je - sus needs us all; All a - long the way, yes,



day, Needs us all in His
 needs us ev - 'ry day; Needs us all the time, He needs us all the time,
 way, Bless - ings sweet in His
 all a - long the way; Blessings true and sweet, yes, Blessings true and sweet,



Jesus Needs Us. Concluded

1 2

light to live; Name to give.
Wants us in His light, His holy light to live; In His ho-ly name each day to give.

261 Bless the Name of the Lord

Rev. Johnson Oatman

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R. H. Cornelius

1. Je - sus died on Cal - va - ry, Bless His name, bless His name;
2. Je - sus laid His glo - ry by,
3. When our blessed Sav - iour died,
4. Soon we'll hear our Lord say "Come," Bless His name, Bless His name;

REFRAIN -

Gave His life for you and me, Bless the name of the Lord. Bless the name
When He came to earth to die,
Heaven's gate was opened wide,
Then we'll live with Him at home, Bless the name Bless the name

of the Lord, Bless the name of the Lord; For
of the Lord, Bless the name of the Lord;

all the blessings He on you has poured, Bless the name of the Lord.
Bless the name

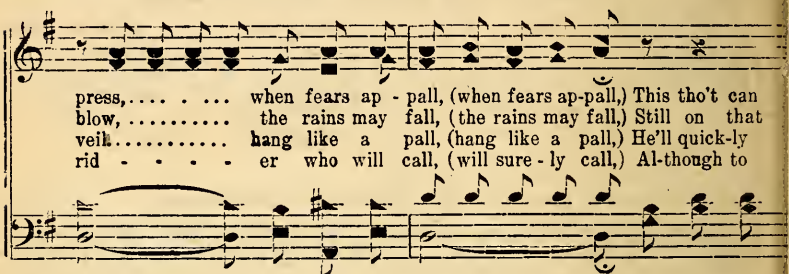
My Loving Jesus knows It All

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1923, by R. H. Cornelius

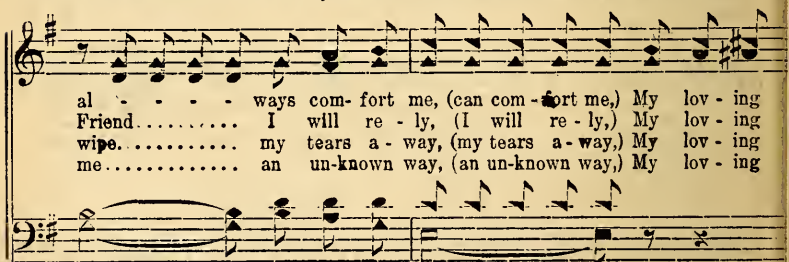
R. H. Cornelius



1. When tossed up - on. some storm-y sea, (storm-y sea,) When doubts op
 2. The clouds may gath - - - er in the sky, (in the sky,) The winds may
 3. Should tides of grief flow in to-day, (flow to-day,) Should sorrow's
 4. When I at sun - - - set must o-bey (must o-bey) The si - lent



press, when fears ap - pall, (when fears ap-pall,) This tho't can
 blow, the rains may fall, (the rains may fall,) Still on that
 veil hang like a pall, (hang like a pall,) He'll quick-ly
 rid - - - er who will call, (will sure-ly call,) Al-though to

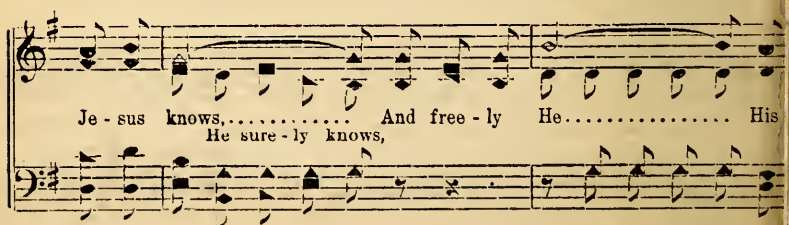


al - - - ways com-fort me, (can com-fort me,) My lov - ing
 Friend I will re - ly, (I will re - ly,) My lov - ing
 wipe. my tears a - way, (my tears a - way,) My lov - ing
 me an un-known way, (an un-known way,) My lov - ing



REFRAIN

Je - - - sus knows it all. He knows, my bless - - - ed



Je - sus knows, And free - ly He His
 He sure-ly knows,

My Loving Jesus Knows It All. Concluded

help be-stows; I'll trust Him till..... the shad-ows
His help be-stows;

fall,..... Be-cause I know..... He knows it all.
the shadows fall,

263 He Knows the Road

James Rowe

Copyright, 1923, by R. H. Cornelius

R. H. Cornelius

1. I'm trust-ing my Re-deem-er dear, To lead me past all pit-falls here,
2. The foes of truth so oft as-sail, And yet to harm my soul they fail,
3. The gates of light will soon ap-pear, And those I miss will soon be near,
4. O grop-ing soul, let Je-sus guide, Come, take your place at His dear side;

And take me to the blest a-bode, For, bless His name, He knows the road.
For strength and cheer are both bestowed By Him Who knows the homeward road.
Soon I shall drop life's heavy load, At home with Him Who knows the road.
His love will roll a-way your load, And lead you straight, He knows the road.

And take me to the blest a-bode, For, bless His name, He knows the road.
For strength and cheer are both bestowed By Him Who knows the homeward road.
Soon I shall drop life's heavy load, At home with Him Who knows the road.
His love will roll a-way your load, And lead you straight, He knows the road.

D. S.—My soul will reach the blest a-bode, For Je-sus guides and knows the road.

He knows the road, so all is well, And so with joy His praise I swell;

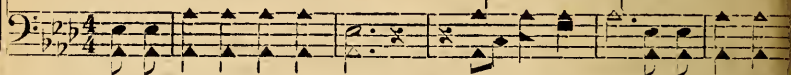
When I Reach Home

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1923, by R. H. Cornelius

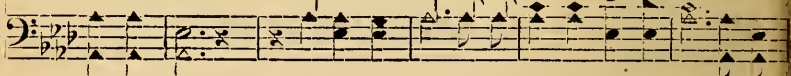
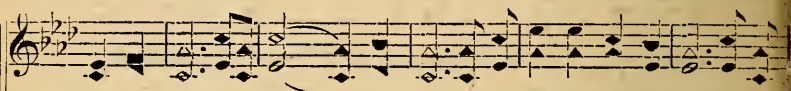
R. H. Cornelius



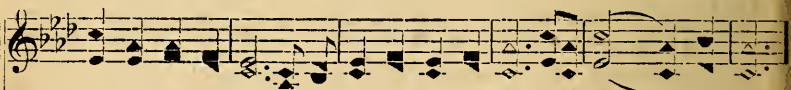
1. I shall wear a gold-en crown, When I reach home; By my Sav-ior's
 2. From all care I shall be free, Toils of life for-
 3. I shall find my loved ones there, When I reach home; In their glo-ry



side sit down, When I reach home. When my spirit like a dove Shall have
 got - ten be, Gone will be my doubts and fears, Past the
 I will share When I reach home. In that blessed home on high, We shall

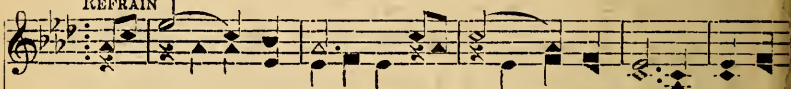


reached those realms above, Christ will crown me with His love, When I reach home.
 sor - rows of the years, God will wipe away my tears,
 live while a - ges fly, I will nev - er say good-bye, When I reach home.

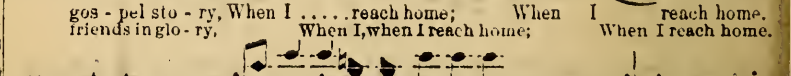


REFRAIN

When I reach home, When I reach home; I'll shout the
 When I, when I reach home, When I reach home; I'll meet my



gos - pel sto - ry, When I reach home; When I reach home.
 friends in glo - ry, When I, when I reach home; When I reach home.

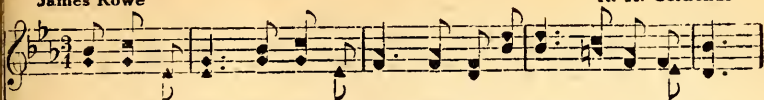


He Planned It All

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James Rowe

R. H. Cornelius



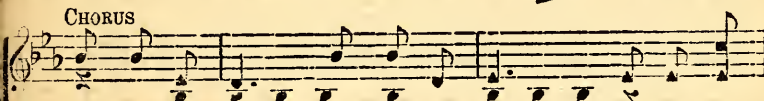
1. I do not know what tears may fall, What will be mine of joy or woe;
2. I do not know what lies a-head, What thorns may pierce my wea-ry feet;
3. I do not know how long the way, How man - y foes I have to face;
4. I do not know what storms may beat Be - fore His pal - ace gate I see;



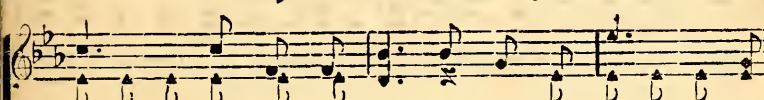
But I am sure God planned it all, And that's e-nough for me to know.
 But wings of love a - bove we spread, And He who planned it keeps me sweet.
 But I can watch and trust and pray, For He who planned it gives me grace.
 What heav-y tri - als I must meet, But He who planned it cares for me.



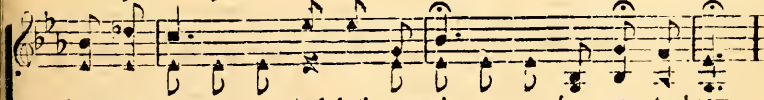
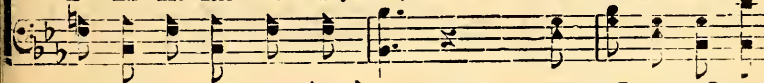
CHORUS



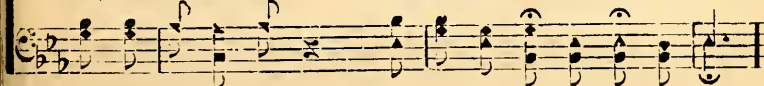
He planned it all in love for me, That in His
 He planned it all in love for me, That



like - - ness I may Grow; I know that I His
 in His like - ness I may Grow; I know that I His



face shall see, And that's e-nough for me to know.
 face, His face shall see, And that's e - nough for me to know.



His Love Will Be Mine Forever

James Rowe

Cornelius and Dennis, owners, 1923

J. W. Dennis

1. I'm sing-ing the praise (I'm sing-ing the praise) of Je - sus my
2. The way may be drear (The way may be drear) from day un - to
3. Com - pan - ions of earth (Cam-pan-ions of earth) grow cold and de-

Lord, (of Je - sus my Lord,) Whose won-der - ful grace (Whose won-der - ful grace)
day, (from day un - to day,) But Je - sus will cheer (But Je - sus will cheer)
part, (grow cold and de - part,) And trou-ble and grief (And trou-ble and grief)

my soul hath re-stored, (my soul hath re-stored,) And this is my joy (And
my soul on the way; (my soul on the way;) The bur - den I bear (The
come in - to my heart, (come in-to my heart,) But Je - sus my Lord (But

this is my joy) as home-ward I go, (as homeward I go,) His love will be
bur - den I bear) my spir - it may bend, (my spir-it may bend,) But Je - sus will
Je - sus my Lord) stays close to my side, (stays close to my side,) And there to the

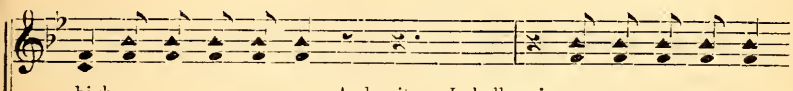
mine (His love will be mine) for ev - er I know. (for ev - er I know.)
be (But Je - sus will be) for ev - er my Friend. (for ev - er my Friend.)
end (And there to the end) this Friend will a-bide. (this Friend will a - bide.)

His Love Will Be Mine Forever. Concluded


REFRAIN



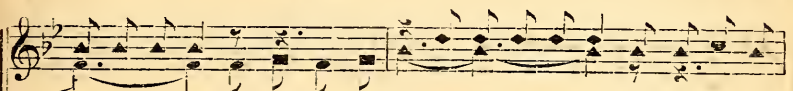
His love will be mine..... on earth and on
His love will be mine



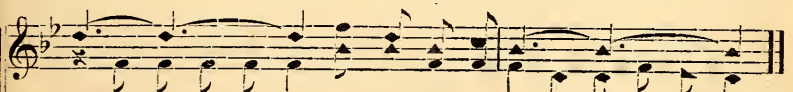
high, And it I shall praise
on earth and on high, And it I shall praise



while a - ges go by, Yes, this is my joy
while a - ges go by, Yes,



.....as homeward I go, His love will be
this is my joy as homeward I go,



mine.....for ev - er I know,
His love will be mine for ev - er I know.

His Love and Glory are Mine.

Copyright, 1926, in "Special Songs", No. 5.

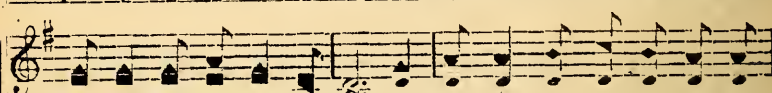
James Rowe.

H. F. Morris, owner.

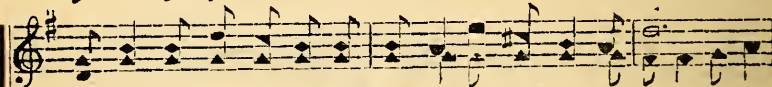
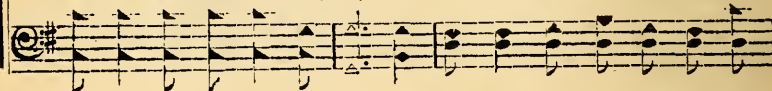
Homer F. Morris.



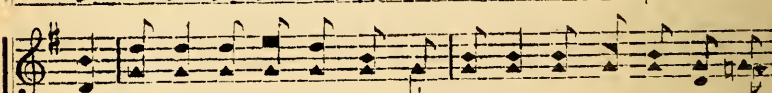
The Sav - ior now walks with me and sweet - ly He talks with me, As
He's ev - er de - fend - ing me, rich bless - ings is send - ing me, While
Where end - eth the sto - ry land be - gin - eth the glo - ry land, Where



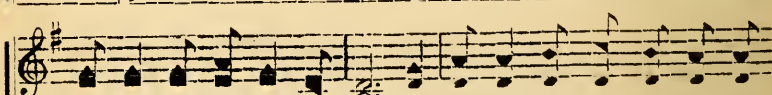
up - ward to glo - ry I go; And dai - ly I sing to Him and
walk - ing the heav - en - ly way; And noth - ing ap - pall - eth me, no
ev - er with Him I shall be; Thro' Je - sus all - glo - ri - ous, for -



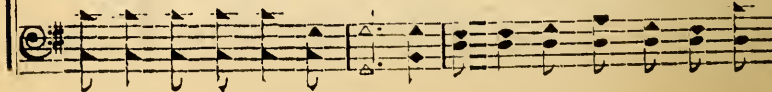
fond - ly I cling to Him, Be - cause I am lov - ing Him so.
e - vil be - fall - eth me, In safe - ty I'm walk - ing each day.
ev - er vic - to - ri - ous, The life - crown is com - ing to me.
and trust - ing Him so.
and talk - ing each day.
is com - ing to me.



With mer - cy in - fold - ing me and pow - er up - hold - ing me, I
For nev - er re - prov - ing me, but lead - ing and lov - ing me He
So dai - ly I walk with Him and sweet - ly I talk with Him, My



nev - er com - plain or re - pine; No mat - ter what may be - tide, as -
caus - eth the home - path to shine; And sweet - ly I'm prais - ing Him, to
Bless - ed Re - deem - er di - vine; And ev - er my song shall be His



His Love and Glory are Mine.



sur - ance will still a - bide, His love and His glo - ry are mine.
 sin - ners up - rais - ing Him, His love and His glo - ry are mine.
 won - der - ful love for me, His love and His glo - ry are mine.

REFRAIN.



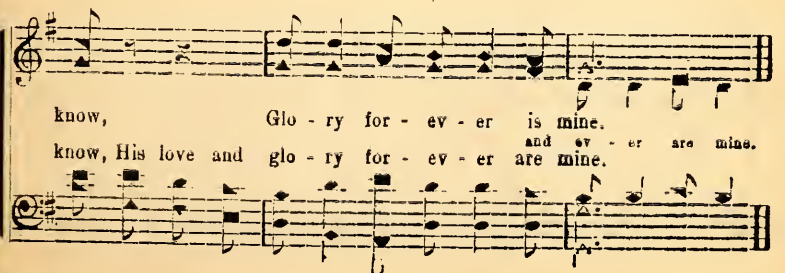
His love for - ev - er is mine, and with His glo - ry I
 glo - ry I



shine, Good-ness I tell, prais - es I
 shine, And so His good-ness I tell and hap - py prais - es I



swell; Home-ward I go, hap - py to
 swell; As on to heav - en I go, re - joic - ing ev - er to



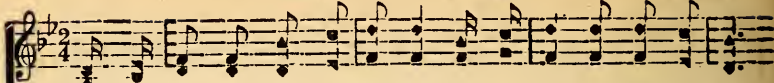
know, Glo - ry for - ev - er is mine.
 know, His love and glo - ry for - ev - er are mine.
 and ev - er are mine.

There's a Happy Time in Heaven.

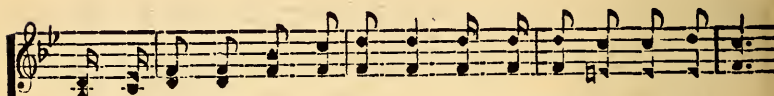
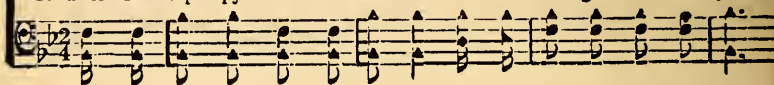
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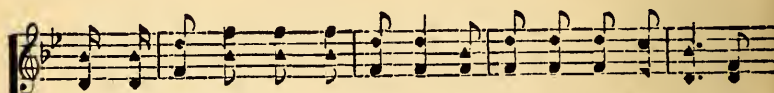
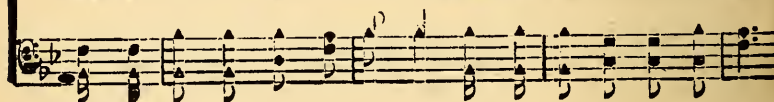
E. M. Bartlett.



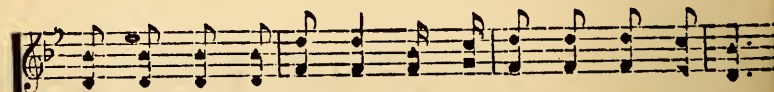
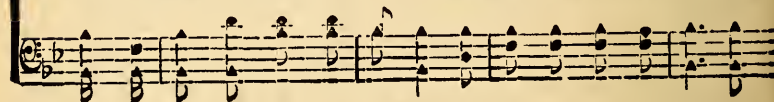
1. There's a hap - py time in heav - en when a soul is saved from sin,
2. There's a hap - py time in heav - en when a sin - ner trusts the Lord,
3. There's a hap - py time in heav - en for the an - gels all re - joice,



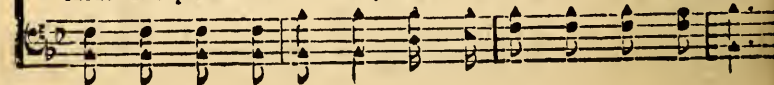
When He seeks the Sav - ior's par - don and His grace has en - tered in;
 When He comes to Him re - pent - ing, and be - liev - ing in His Word;
 When a poor, be - night - ed sin - ner makes the Sav - ior His own choice;



All the an - gels up in glo - ry take down their harps of gold, They
 All the bless - ed ones in glo - ry re - joice with hearts of love, They
 All the souls in that fair cit - y make heav - en's arch - es ring, They



shout and sing the sto - ry how the lost came to the fold.
 sing re - demp - tion's sto - ry in the man - sions up a - bove.
 shout and praise Je - ho - vah, the Re - deem - er, Lord and King.



There's a Happy Time in Heaven.

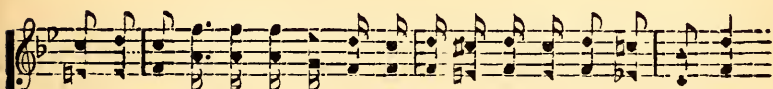
REFRAIN.



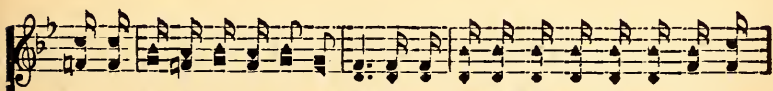
There's a hap-py, hap-py time in heav-en When a sin - ner here is saved from



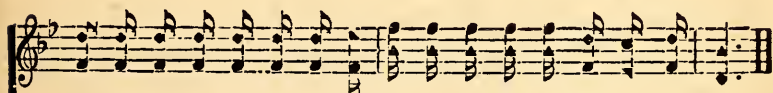
sin; All the an - gels up a - bove shout glo - ry When the grace of God has



en-tered in, hal - le - lu - jah; I can al-most hear the shout-ing yon - der



As they vie around the throne above, Singing heaven's blessed praises, Thro'the



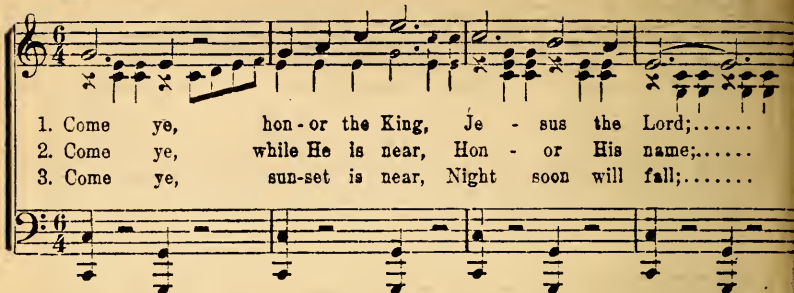
nev - er end - ing a - ges Of the Sav-ior of the world and of His love.

Crown Him with Praises of Love

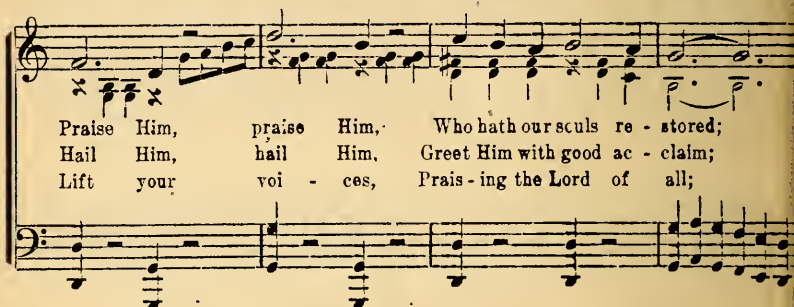
James Rowe

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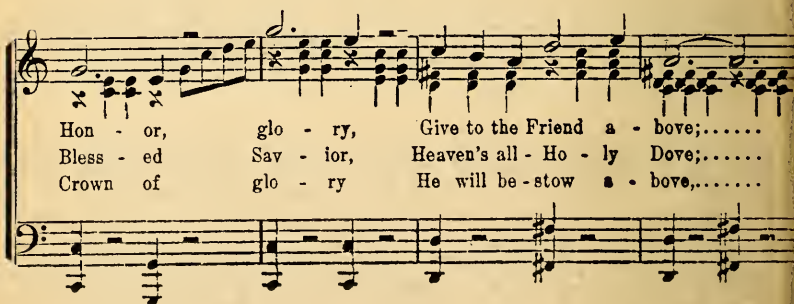
R. H. Cornelius



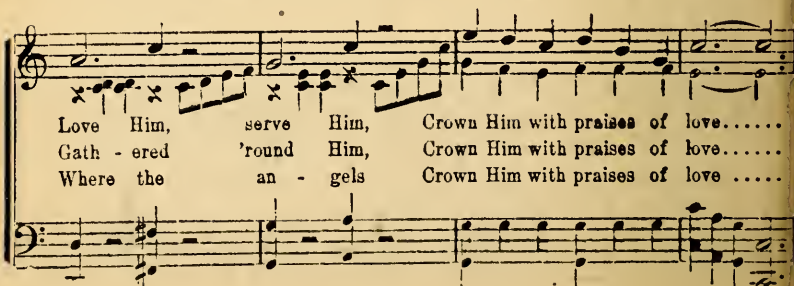
1. Come ye, hon - or the King, Je - sus the Lord;.....
 2. Come ye, while He is near, Hon - or His name;.....
 3. Come ye, sun-set is near, Night soon will fall;.....



Praise Him, praise Him, Who hath our souls re - stored;
 Hail Him, hail Him, Greet Him with good ac - claim;
 Lift your voi - ces, Prais - ing the Lord of all;



Hon - or, glo - ry, Give to the Friend a - bove;.....
 Bless - ed Sav - ior, Heaven's all - Ho - ly Dove;.....
 Crown of glo - ry He will be - stow a - bove,.....




Love Him, serve Him, Crown Him with praises of love.....
 Gath - ered 'round Him, Crown Him with praises of love.....
 Where the an - gels Crown Him with praises of love

Crown Him with Praises of Love

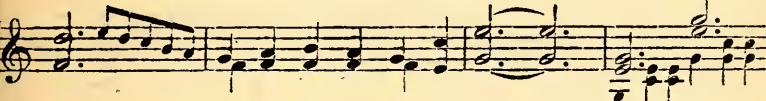
DUET



O'er and o'er..... Sing of His
Crown Him with prais-es, with prais-es of love,



ex-cel-lent worth,..... Laud Him, praise
ex-cel-lent worth, Laud Him and crown Him with praises of



Him O-ver the sin-bur-den-ed earth; More and
love,



more, Send-ing ho-san-nas a-bove;..... Crown the Re-
ho-san-nas a-bove;



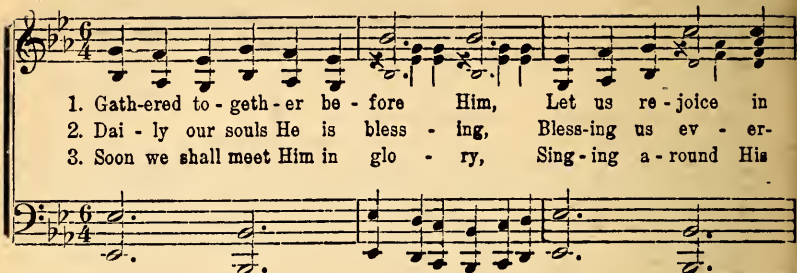
deem-er with hap-pi-est prais-es of love, true 'love.....

Praise Ye the Lord

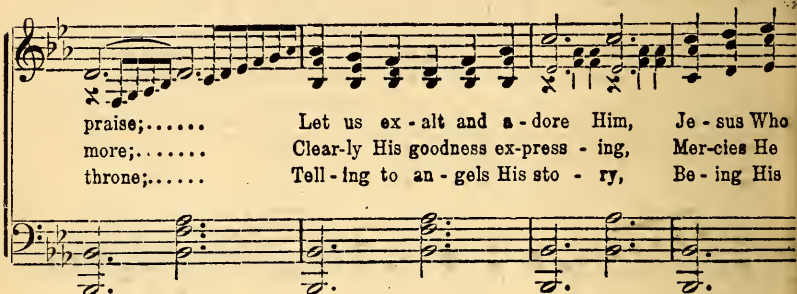
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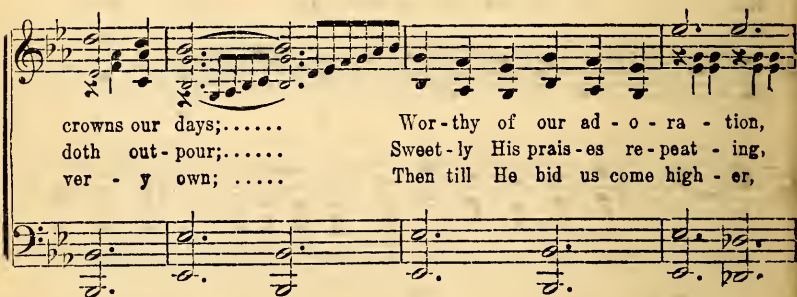
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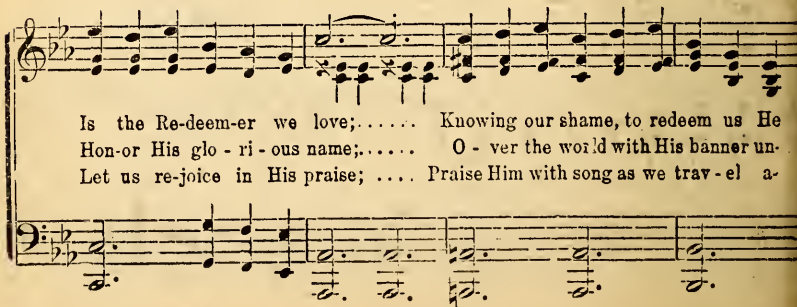
1. Gath-ered to - geth - er be - fore Him, Let us re - joice in
 2. Dai - ly our souls He is bless - ing, Bless-ing us ev - er -
 3. Soon we shall meet Him in glo - ry, Sing - ing a - round His



praise;..... Let us ex - alt and a - dore Him, Je - sus Who
 more;..... Clear-ly His goodness ex - press - ing, Mer - cies He
 throne;..... Tell - ing to an - gels His sto - ry, Be - ing His



crowns our days;..... Wor - thy of our ad - o - ra - tion,
 doth out - pour;..... Sweet - ly His prais - es re - peat - ing,
 ver - y own; Then till He bid us come high - er,



Is the Re-deem-er we love;..... Knowing our shame, to redeem us He
 Hon-or His glo - ri - ous name;..... O - ver the world with His banner un -
 Let us re-joice in His praise; Praise Him with song as we trav - el a -

Praise Ye the Lord

CHORUS.

came From His home a - bove....
 furred, Christ, the Lord, pro - claim.... Sing His praise,..
 long Thru our earth - ly days.....

Praise Him with heart and with voice;..... Till with our heart's happy

prais - es, Heaven and earth shall re - joice;.... He is our God and Cre-

a - tor, An - gels a - dor-ing Him fall,..... Sing then His

praise, har - mo-nies raise, He is the Lord of all!.....

I Dreamed A Sweet Dream

Fannie B. Wood

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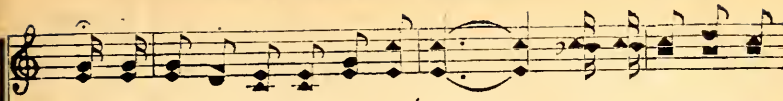
Mrs. R. H. Cornelius

1. Once I dreamed a sweet dream of a beau - ti - ful stream, Of love, and its
 2. There en - rap - tured with beauty and grandeur un - told, I gazed on that
 3. As I walked by the pure peaceful wa - ter of life, Ad - mir - ing its
 4. I a - woke from my dream and the beau - ti - ful stream Had van - ished and

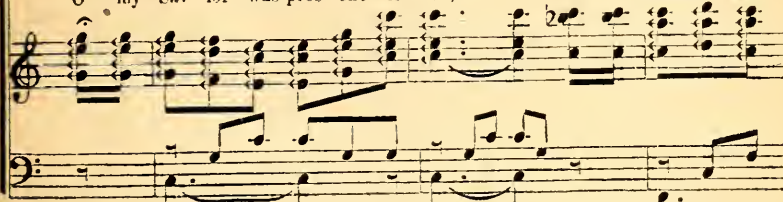
wa - ters were free;..... As I stood by the side of the
 clear crys - tal sea;..... I turned and I walked on the
 beau - ty so grand; Still there by my side, near the
 dark was the night;..... Yet, I knew that my Sav - ior was

still peace - ful tide, My Sav - ior ap - peared un - to me;.....
 beau - ti - ful shore; My Sav - ior ap - peared un - to me;.....
 glo - ri - ous tide, My Sav - ior was hold - ing my hand;.....
 there with me still, Was beck - on - ing me to the light;.....


I Dreamed A Sweet Dream. Concluded



O my Sav-ior was stand-ing by me,..... And His bright shin-ing
 O my Sav-ior was walk-ing with me,..... On the banks of the
 O my Sav-ior was hold-ing my hand,..... While I walked on the
 O my Sav-ior was pres-ent with me,..... While I dreamed of that




face I could see,..... "Par - take of this wa - ter of life, it is
 sil - ver - y sea,..... "This wa - ter of life I would give un - to
 bright gold-en strand;. "This wa - ter of life I will give un - to
 beau - ti - ful sea,..... This wa - ter of life He would give un - to



rit.



free,"-He was ten - der - ly speak - ing to me.
 thee,"-He was walk - ing and talk - ing with me.
 thee,"-He was ten - der - ly hold - ing my hand.
 all,- O this won - der - ful wa - ter so free.



The Leader From Glory

Copyright, 1920, by R. H. Cornelius

R. H. Cornelius

James Rowe

Accomp. by Mrs. Cornelius

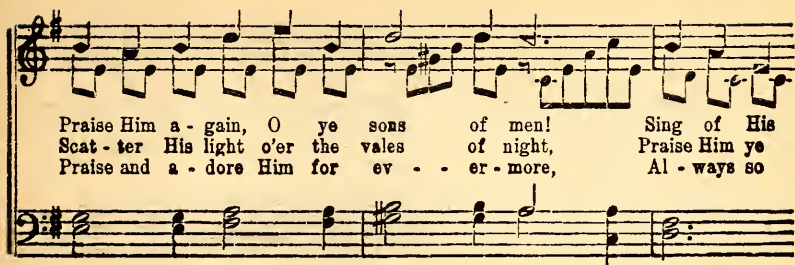
1. Sing of the Lead - er from Glo - - - ry, Je - sus the
 2. Won - der - ful gifts He is send - - - ing Down from His
 3. Out of the night He has brought us, Mak - ing us

Sav - for most high,..... Car - ol His mar - vel - ous sto - - - ry,
 heav - en - ly place;..... Dai - ly from e - vil de - fend - ing,
 whit - er than snow;..... Life's blessed les - son has taught us,

More as the a - ges go by..... Prai - ses in har - mo - ny
 Giv - ing us joy by His grace..... Sing of His might - y sal -
 Caus - ing our path - way to glow..... Soon we shall meet Him in

voic - - - ing, As do the an - gels a - bove;.....
 va - - - tion, Tell of His ex - cel - lent worth;.....
 heav - - - en, Sing with the glo - ri - fied there;.....

The Leader From Glory. Continued



Praise Him a - gain, O ye sons of men! Sing of His
 Scat - ter His light o'er the vales of night, Praise Him ye
 Praise and a - dore Him for ev - er - more, Al - ways so

CHORUS. *Alto may be sung by all voices in unison.*



won - der - ful love..... Joy - - - - ous - ly sing.....
 na - tions of earth.....
 hap - py and fair..... Joy - ous - ly sing, Joy - ous - ly sing,



Praise..... and a - dore;..... He..... is our
 Praise and a - dore, praise and a - dore; He is our King,



King..... Lord ev - er - more;.....
 He is our King, Lord ev - er - more, Lord ev - er - more;

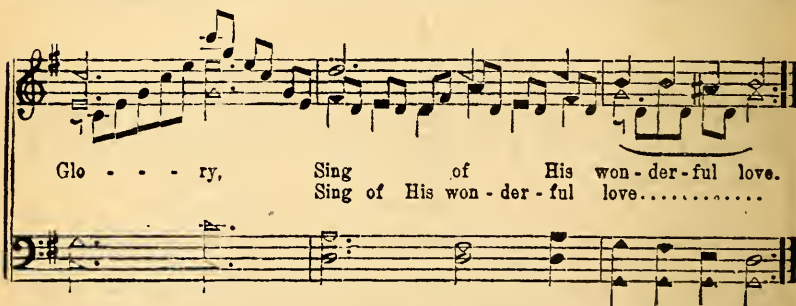
The Leader From Glory. Concluded



Might - - - y is He,..... Worshipped by
Might-y is He, might-y is He,



an - gels a - bove;..... Sing of the Lead - er from



Glo - - - ry, Sing of His won - der - ful love.
Sing of His won - der - ful love.....

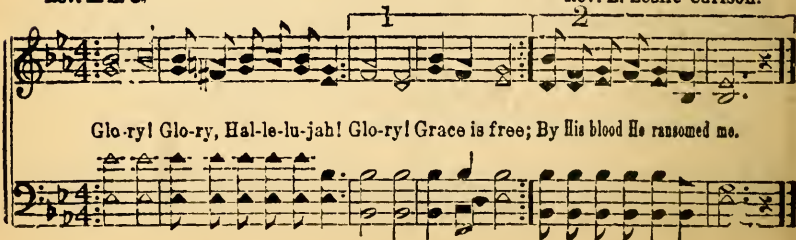
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Glory Hallelujah!

Rev. E. L. C.

Copyright, 1920, by R. H. Cornelius

Rev. E. Leslie Carlson.



Glo-ry! Glo-ry, Hal-le-lu-jah! Glo-ry! Grace is free; By His blood He ransomed me.

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R. H. CORNELIUS

Author and Publisher

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